

Shaun Groves, Move Me

My cup is never empty
My eyes are never dry
I'd be drunk by now if
Selfishness were wine
Seems like a million years
That I've been standing here
Holding on to all that holds me down

Come and move me
In a holy dance
Through my circumstance
Come and move me
From my hiding place
Into Your embrace
Where the whole human race sees You
Move me

Let the sun burn brighter
I'll run into Your shade
Dip the sky in darkness
I'll cry out for Your day
Use bitter and sweet
To move my frozen feet
Far beyond all that holds me down

I know it's true
When I'm destitute
You come running to me
But sometimes
I believe you simply