

The Swift, More Than Gold

I heard Your word.
I crossed over to the holy side and saw what You can do.
But now I'm feeling like I could just die.
Seems it takes so long to get it right.

(Chorus)
More than gold, I love Your word. It speaks to me.
More than gold, I love Your word.
More than gold. I want to sing.
You know I do, but I can't sit still and just be in awe of You.

It seems like my fire always dies.
Why does it take so long to get it right?

(Chorus)

Let me draw near to You, then You draw near to me.
I need Your word more than gold.
Because I consider Your word, I hate everything that is without You.

(Chorus)