

Tree63, Earnestly

Earnestly, earnestly Lord I seek You
My soul thirsts for You
In a dry and weary land
Running out of water
I long for You

Because Your love is better than my life
I live for You
I will lift my hands up and be satisfied, satisfied

In the darkest night of the desert
In the deepest hole of the valley
My soul my soul clings to You
My soul my soul clings to You
Through the freezing chill of winter
In the furnace of Your fire
My soul my soul clings to You
My soul my soul clings to You