

By The Tree, Hold You High

i drank from this cup
till it watered down my soul
i need You so i'll thirst no more

i started down this path such a long, long time ago
i need to find my way home

i want to be the one that holds You high
i want to be the one that gives You glory- only

i want to be the one that holds You high
i want to be the one that brings You praise

i'm the king of my desires
i've tried them all a thousand times
i have got to choose between this world and You

it's got a grip, i must admit
i can't explain this emptiness
i hurt without You by my side

i've cried to You in my darkest hour
and You brought my soul up from the grave

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