## Chris Tomlin, Where The Streets Have No Name

I want to run
I want to hide
I want to tear down the walls
That hold me inside
I want to reach out
And touch the flame
Where the streets have no name

I want to feel sunlight on my face I see the dust cloud disappear Without a trace I want to take shelter from the poison rain Where the streets have no name

Where the streets have no name Where the streets have no name We're still building Then burning down love Burning down love And when I go there I go there with you It's all I can do

The city's aflood
And our love turns to rust
We're beaten and blown by the wind
Trampled in dust
I'll show you a place
High on a desert plain
Where the streets have no name

Where the streets have no name Where the streets have no name We're still building Then burning down love Burning down love And when I go there I go there with you It's all I can do Our love turns to rust We're beaten and blown by the wind Blown by the wind Oh, and I see love See our love turn to rust We're beaten and blown by the wind Blown by the wind Oh, when I go there I go there with you It's all I can do