

# Helen Baylor, I Miss My Time With You

There He was just waiting  
In our old familiar place  
An empty spot beside Him  
Where once I used to wait

To be filled with strength and wisdom  
For the battle of the day  
I would've passed Him by again  
But I clearly heard Him say

I miss My time with you  
Those moments together  
I need to be with you each day  
And it hurts me when you say  
You're too busy, busy trying to serve Me  
But how can you serve Me  
When your spirit's empty  
There's a longing in My heart  
Wanting more than just a part of you  
It's true  
I miss My time with you

What will I have to offer  
How can I truly care  
My efforts have no meaning  
When your presence isn't there  
But You'll provide the power  
If I take time to pray  
So Ill stay right here beside You  
And you'll never have to say

[Chorus]