

Paris Twila, Cry For The Desert

Verse I

I will cry for the desert
When He's bleeding from His heart and soul
Die for the desert
And remove my hands from what I hold

Deeper in my heart I will hear Him call
Deeper in my heart I will give it all
Deeper in my heart

CHORUS

I will cry for the desert
oh
I will cry for the desert
oh
I will cry

Verse II

Cry for the desert;
I will tremble and receive His pain
Die for the desert;
I will pour my life on this terrain

Deeper in my heart I will hear Him call
Deeper in my heart I will give it all
Deeper in my heart

Bridge

The smallest grain of sand
Is held inside my hand
And when I look
I see His face

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Is held inside my hand
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REPEAT VERSE I

REPEAT CHORUS