

# Sam Phillips, The More I Know You

You're a child with endless questions  
Tumbling hard and fast from your soul  
Searching for the love behind my eyes

You remind me of the One who made you  
Splashing in your love for living  
Taken with the truth like a bird  
takes to the sky.

(Chorus)  
The more I know you  
The more I want you to know

Your not just a notch in my belt  
Hunted by religious ego  
A conquest for the narrow minded blind

Your smile is the pulse of my heartbeat  
I care what you do with your soul  
There's no one like you  
You're a rare and precious find

(Repeat Chorus)