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)