

# Shane Barnard, Yearn

Holy design  
This place in time  
That I might seek and find my God

Lord, I want to yearn for you  
I want to burn with passion over you  
And only you  
Lord, I want to yearn for you  
I want to burn with passion over you  
And only you  
Lord, I want to yearn

Your joy is mine  
Yet why am I fine  
With all my singing and bringing grain  
In light of Him

Oh You gave life and breath  
In You we live and move  
That's why I sing