

Starfield, The Hand That Holds The World

No greater joy
Is there than this
To know for what
We're meant to live
To hold Your hand
To touch Your face
To find ourselves
In loves embrace
I want to stand before the King
Join in the song that heaven sings
I want to hold the hand that holds the world
I want to know the mystery
Reach out and touch the majesty
I want to hold the hand tht holds the world
No greater love
Could be bestowed
That You would name us as your own
Your daughters sing
Your sons rejoice
They gather here before Your throne
You are, You are
The author of creation
We are, the children of your heart
You are, You are,
The light of all the heaven
We rise, to worship all You are