

# Stephen Speaks, Wilderness

I come here to praise You  
I come here to lift my voice  
but this silence breaks my heart  
I come here to feel Your grace  
I come here to raise my hands  
but this blackness brings me down  
am I one voice crying in the wilderness  
am I one man alone in a crowd  
am I lifting up my eyes into nothingness  
I don't think so not right now  
I come here to be filled up  
I come here to just go on  
but would I be here if I were the only one