

# Swift, More Than Gold

I heard your word.  
I crossed over to the holy side and saw what you can do.  
But now I'm feeling like I could just die.  
Seems it takes so long to get it right.

More than gold, I love your word. It speaks to me.  
More than gold, I love your word.  
More than gold.

I want to sing.  
You know I do, but I can't sit still and just be in awe of you.

It seems like my fire always dies.  
Why does it take so long to get it right?

More than gold, I love your word. It speaks to me.  
More than gold, I love your word. (And I wanna follow him)

Let me draw near to you, then you draw near to me.  
I need your word more than gold.

'Cause I consider your word to be true,  
I hate everything that is without you.

I heard your word it crossed over to your holy side, to your holy side

More than gold, I love your word. How it speaks to me.  
More than gold, I love your word. (And I wanna follow him)

Let me draw near to you, then you draw near to me.  
I need your word more,  
I need your word more,  
I need your word more,  
more than gold  
I need your word more,  
more than gold