

Tenth Hour Calling, All Of Yours

Your ancient winds of wonder
Have swooned the deep of me
Then you took me under
The wake of your sweet mercy

The mystery of your mercy
Still shudders in the land
Can we find ourselves romanced again
By the hollow of your hand

I am yours, you are mine
I am now a living sign
The spirit of the living god
Lives inside of me
I'm all of Yours

The chorus of creation
Will sing to you again
May my heart display your mighty hand
You calm me when I'm anxious
Time stands still and all there is is you
Your majesty and truth