Third Day, All The Heavens

As your children gather in peace All the angels sing in Heaven In your temple all that I seek Is to glimpse your holy presence

All the heavens cannot hold you, Lord How much less to dwell in me? I can only make my one desire Holding on to Thee

All the angels exault you on high What a kingdom to depart But you left your throne in the sky Just to live inside my heart

All the heavens cannot hold you, Lord How much less to dwell in me? I can only make my one desire Holding on to Thee

I will always make my one desire Holding onto Thee