

Tinman Jones, To See You

Mister can you tell me
What it is your'e seeing
Beneath my skin
As I'm living breathing
I want to be
What I'm meant to be
I want to see
What You see in me

I don't want to see me
I want to see you
I don't want to be me
I want to be You

Are we living holy
Are we living solely for You
Mirror us in Your love
Reflecting all You do

I don't want to see me
I want to see You
I don't want to be me
I want to be You

Here we are
We've come so far
And stayed too long
For who we are
So draw us nearer
Draw us close Oh
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

I don't want to see me
I want to see You
I don't want to be me
I want to be You