

# Todd Agnew, This Fragile Breath

I searched the world for a song that I could sing  
Praise to my King, a gift that I could bring  
But no music I found could compare to You  
Not one could do justice to Your glory  
What are my songs compared to Yours

~CHORUS~

You speak with thunder and lightning  
Your voice shakes the mountains  
The foundations of the earth  
All I can offer is this fragile breath  
With each one I'll praise You  
With each one I'll praise You more

I searched the world for a poem I could read  
A rhyme that would bring glory to my King  
But no writing I found was worthy of  
This God high above all other gods  
What are my words compared to Yours

CHORUS

Speak to me  
Speak to me please  
Won't You speak to me

CHORUS

I'll praise You more  
And I'll praise You more