

# What Do I Know Of Holy

Addison Road

I made You promises a thousand times  
I tried to hear from Heaven but I talked the whole time  
I think I made You too small, I never feared You at all, no  
If You touched my face would I know You?  
Looked into my eyes, could I behold You?

What do I know of You who spoke me into motion?  
Where have I even stood but the shore along Your ocean?  
Are You fire? Are You fury? Are You sacred? Are You beautiful?  
What do I know? What do I know of Holy?

I guess I thought that I had figured You out  
I knew all the stories and I learned to talk about  
How You were might to save  
Those were only empty words on a page  
Then I caught a glimpse of who You might be  
The slightest hint of You brought me down to my knees

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What do I know of holy?  
What do I know of wounds that will heal my shame?  
And a God who gave life it's name?  
What do I know of holy of the One who the angels praise?  
All creation knows Your name on earth and heaven above  
What do I know of this love?

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