

This Fragile Breath

Todd Agnew

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

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

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

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

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