

Neah Lee**"Ezekiel"**

Visit "[Ezekiel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Come and breathe on these dry bones
Bring me up out of this grave
Come and raise this buried soul
And let me dance within Your courts

To hear more than echoes of Your voice
To have more than traces of Your love
To feel your heart much more than my own
To be closer than IÂiÂ`ve ever been

Heaven donÂiÂ`t turn Your eyes away
This distance is too great to bear
My nakedness covered with sin
Could You take me back again

Your presence comes in like the dawn
Breaking the shadows that covered me
You gather up these broken pieces
That have been scattered among pagan lands
You take my mind away from former things
To dwell on the things of new
For YouÂiÂ`ve made a way for me
Now my springs are in You (4x)

I hear more than echoes of Your voice
I have more than traces of Your love
I feel your heart much more than my own
To be closer than IÂiÂ`ve ever been

Visit [Neah Lee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.