

Blisse **"Drip"**

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Drip by drip the water leaks the noise it makes is how it speaks

The words it says are "time goes on" The life it lives is never done

A drip is like a day in life sometimes they come and pass you by and
no one knows from where they came or what they're for or what's their names

Chorus:

One drip kept dry throats from parching One drip saw the red sea parting

One drip rolled down Jesus face Before he died to take my place

A drip of water isn't much So insignificant are such
But every time a drip I see my Savior dying on a tree

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