

## Clear "Falling Down"

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When You set foundations for all the mighty nations  
Were You thinking then of me?  
Put mountains in their places  
Gave morning birds their voices  
Were You thinking then of me?

My humble cry,  
You set aside the universe to hear the sound

Falling down, near Your feet  
Who could stand on holy ground?  
Fount of grace, touch my face  
Cleanse me now, IÃ¢â€™m falling, falling down

Minnesota sleeping  
Winter air is keeping very little sound  
Where Seventh crosses Hennepin  
ItÃ¢â€™s clean and white like heaven when  
itÃ¢â€™s falling to the ground

Blanket of white  
Your perfect light can rest upon me when IÃ¢â€™m  
found

Low before my King  
Praise is all I bring  
Low before Your throne  
I worship You alone

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