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Bethany Dillon "Waking Up"

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I'm on a flight home this morning And I can't help but stare at You My face pressed against this little window The sky explodes in praise to You, to You I know my words can't wrap their arms around You tight enough But still I'll try in this simple song To You, my Jesus

Because the more I fight it, the more I love You As my eyes widen, I have to tell You

There's nothing like waking up Waking up to You There's nothing like waking up Waking up to You Oh, waking up to You

I am small, but I have seen The same sun rise over India and Ohio fields

To strengthen the heart of this coward So in every language, from every hurt We echo affection back to You, Lord

There's nothing like waking up Waking up to You There's nothing like waking up Waking up to You

I was dead so You became my life I couldn't see so You became my eyes I was dead so You became my life I couldn't see so You became my eyes

There's nothing like waking up Waking up to You There's nothing like waking up Waking up to You

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