Phillip Boa "My Praise"

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Lord, I wish I could praise You with adequate words
But You leave me speechless
And I so long to sing You the song You deserve
But it would be endless
I long to move Your heart
To bring You something new
To tell how great You are
Till my praise to You
Chorus:

Its like an ocean breeze blowing on your face
Like a summer sun with it's warm embrace
Like a gentle rain plays a symphony
That's what I want my praise to be
Like a fragrant rose in the early spring
Like an eagle soars when it spreads it's wings
Whatever, Lord, You may need from me
That's what I want my praise to be
To You
Everything I could give, You already possess
Lord, Im so unworthy
Im just one of the millions to stand and confess
And yet still You hear me

I pray somehow you'll find this simple offering

Your heart is open wide You long for what I bring

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