

The Swift

"More than gold"

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I heard your word.
I crossed over to the holy side and saw what you can
do.
But now I'm feeling like I could just die.
Seems it takes so long to get it right.

More than gold, I love your word. It speaks to me.
More than gold, I love your word.
More than gold.

I want to sing.
You know I do, but I can't sit still and just be in awe of
you.

It seems like my fire always dies.
Why does it take so long to get it right?

More than gold, I love your word. It speaks to me.
More than gold, I love your word. (And I wanna follow
him)

Let me draw near to you, then you draw near to me.
I need your word more than gold.

'Cause I consider your word to be true,
I hate everything that is without you.

I heard your word it crossed over to your holy side, to
your holy side

More than gold, I love your word. How it speaks to me.
More than gold, I love your word. (And I wanna follow
him)

Let me draw near to you, then you draw near to me.
I need your word more,
I need your word more,
I need your word more,
more than gold
I need your word more,
more than gold

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