

Tracie Spencer

"Miles Of Mystery"

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Finally, a moment of clarity
What I'm supposed to be
Had become my forgery
Am I meek?
Am I humble?
I've made room, in a white washed tomb
For dead man's bones to crumble
Miles of mystery between us
You reach your hands into my life
Now I see stars
High above and calling me
Driving in my car
I respond to just believe
All the wonders high and low
All the secrets that you hold
It's the things you've said and done
It's the things I want to know
Miles of mystery between us
You put your hands inside my heart
Miles of mystery between us
You reach your hands inside our hearts
Miles of mystery between us
Your glory, your glory is in sight
But I desire
To learn to love and not grow hard
This heart you have
Strong and weak, near and far
Miles of mystery between us
Your glory, your glory is in sight
And this life is worth nothing
Nothing if not for you

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