

Amber Brooks - Like You Promised

Tom: F

Stir these stagnant waters of my soul
 Merge me with Your river which springs life
 I don't have all the right words to say
 That will provoke You to want me
 Anymore than you already do
 So won't You come
 Come like You promised
 Pour out Your Spirit
 Pour out Your Spirit
 Come into my darkness where I hide

Pull me into Your arms Your arms of peace
 Reaching past my hiding
 Oh, reach out to my running
 Oh, Lord, come fill my soul with Your love
 You love like a Father
 You love like a brother
 You love like a Lion
 Fierce Like no other
 You violently chase me
 Down, to embrace me
 Engulf me
 In who You are

Acordes

