All I see
is clothed in
majesty
The brook's
slow churn
that leads me
to Your arms
so on these days
can't help but
contemplate
my place
my time
I close my eyes
and find

All
all that I want
is to be with
You

All I need
is in the
evening breeze
that moves
my muted heart to
ecstasy
And when
I'm tired
I long to feel
inspired
to have
the breath
of life blown
into me
and sigh

All
all that I want
is to be with
You