WASH OVER ME

DAVID RUIS

When the tears are falling And the leaves blow across my mind When the waves are breaking And the sun is hard to find

When the deep is calling And the waterfall's my home When I'm all but drowning And I'm treading on my own

I cry a silent prayer
That comes out of me, it's a mystery
Come wash over me, wash over me
'Til I can't take any more
I dream that my voice is heard
In the secret place where I bare my face
Come wash over me, wash over me
'Til I can't take any more