## **Encounter**



Wandering, full of fear
Lost, hope has disappeared
Thirsty, unsatisfied
But I hear the roar of the waterfall

## **CHORUS**

I'm gonna run into Your love And fall into Your grace Drown my desert with Your flood I long to see You face-to-face I need to know Your power Lord give me an encounter

Dwelling with You on high Changing my heart, my mind You cover me with Your wings You hide me here, make my spirit sing

## **CHORUS**

Fill me with Your fire
With dreams, with eyes to see
I've grown so tired of being weary
All I want is to receive, to believe

## **CHORUS**

© 2007 Harold Greene/Ben Ward