TELL ME

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Voices surround me, all set to confound me Damaging hope and fostering fear Rules and commandments ring heavy handed In my ears, loud and clear

Sins, and omissions, laws and conditions And, while I feel the need to make these known Who'll speak of heaven's every intention To make me whole, and bring me home?

CHORUS:

Tell me, tell of a God that won't slow down
That will not rest till I am found
Tell of His heart that won't let go
His arms that long to hold me
Tell me, tell of that Love that knows my face
And speaks my name
Tell me

Promises, favors, but never for failures So how can I ever measure up? I need a Shepherd ready for effort Who'll spare no cost to find the lost

REPEAT CHORUS:

Tell me, tell of a Lord that won't slow down...

Tell me, tell me all about Them
Tell me
I need to hear more said about Them
Tell me
Won't someone else beside me tell me?
Tell me

Tell me, tell of Their search that won't slow down That They won't rest till I am found Tell of Their hearts that won't let go Their arms that long to hold me Tell me, tell of that love that knows my face And speaks my name Tell me

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