

CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH

(written by Linda Kinghorn Leavitt & Kenneth Cope)

I've suffered much and given all
For many healers care
But nothing better—only worse
An overwhelming load to bear
Until I'm ready to lay down and die
But from the window I hear this hope filled cry
A Man named Jesus—He's come to heal us
And suddenly, my faith comes alive

*If I get close enough to touch
Close enough to heal
Somehow I know I'll be whole
If I'm close enough
Close enough to feel
His healing power so real
Now I believe there's a miracle for me
If I'm close enough to touch*

I press my way into the crowd
And touch the Master's clothes
A perfect cure felt deep inside
He turns to ask—I turn to hide
I'm afraid to reveal what was done
How I called on His power to right this wrong
But this is Jesus—He's here to heal us
I fall at His feet and tell Him

*I came close enough to touch
Close enough to heal
Faith let me know I'd be whole
If I was close enough
Close enough to feel
His love for me so real
I will believe there are miracles for me
When I'm close enough to touch*

And down on my knees
As He turns to leave
His eyes seem to say—Just believe
Always believe
That He's close enough to touch