

## Here

My overactive imagination  
It likes to run wild and free  
Oh the places my mind could go that no one would see  
No one would know

I have a preoccupation with justice  
But only as it pertains to me  
Forever keeping the score and making sure  
That everyone sees that I'm doing more

And it's here, right here  
I need Jesus  
This day, this hour  
To rest and draw upon Your power

To speak Your Name here  
To pour Your Word into this moment  
To stand by faith here  
As You meet me in this place

I have a secret obsession with comfort  
I want my life to be easy and safe  
I shy away from the parts of the gospel that call me to be brave  
I shy away from the Spirit who calls me to lay down my life in a thousand little ways

And it's here, right here  
I need Jesus  
This day, this hour  
To rest and draw upon Your power

To speak Your Name here  
To pour Your Word into this moment  
To stand by faith here  
As You meet me, as You help me  
To seek Your face here  
To choose Your kingdom in this moment  
For You are Lord here  
And You meet me in this praise

We speak Your Name here  
We pour Your Word into this moment  
We stand by faith here  
And You meet me, Lord, You help us  
To seek Your face here  
To choose Your kingdom in this moment  
For You are Lord here  
And You meet us in our praise



