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# *Thin Places Of God*

## Verse 1

Crisp new morning - the sun's just dawning;  
The bird life twitters away.  
There's morning cloud lit brighter now  
And here I'm moved to say:

## Chorus 1

I seek the thin places of God.  
I seek to know more of his spirit.  
I seek those thin places, where I'm closer.  
The thin places, where I can nearly touch God.

## Verse 2

On mountain high closer to the sky,  
The view: it overwhelms.  
A grander day would seldom stay -  
And thoughts start to dwell:

## Chorus 1

## Verse 3

In milling crowds though they are loud  
A quiet can steal my mind.  
A presence there, a soul laid bare -  
A special time to find:

## Chorus 2

I seek the thin places of God.  
I seek to know more of his spirit.  
I seek those thin places, where I'm closer.  
The thin places, where I can nearly touch...

## Ending

I can nearly touch,  
I can nearly touch God,  
Where I can nearly touch God.

*Words and music by Liam Field*

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