

Touch The Air

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He's tangible beyond physical
As real as your skin and mine
He's spiritual and material
Like the gravity your feet find -oh

He's oxygen, like the air we breathe
invisible but known to all
As the source of our existence
Who can deny it lest we fall
Who can deny Him lest we fall
Who can deny [yeah....]

If we don't breathe, we fall
If we don't breathe, we fall

Show me the way I should go
Your hand will guide [me]
Not necessarily in the way I think
Your ways are higher
Your ways are higher

Show me the way I should go
Your hand will guide [me]
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Your ways are higher