

Secret Place

He has searched me
He has known me
He has laid his hands upon me
Even when I'm lying down

He hemmed me in
Behind, before, always, around me
Where could I flee from him?
He came to me in hidden night

*Surely the darkness could cover me?
Yet darkness was as light to him
He even found my secret place*

He was not there
When I was knit together
While you are fearfully and
Wonderfully conceiving me

And all the tears
He wrote to form me
Transform to treasure now
Within your book of life

*How precious to me are your thoughts, O God
When I arise from sleepless death
You hold for me the wings of dawn
And make in me our secret place*

Monique Lisbon
(MonoMusic)
Revisioning Psalm 139



**This song comes from
the CD/DVD *Kaleidoscope*
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