

"CCM Original-Lyrics offline" präsentiert:

Nichole Nordeman – live at the door (EP) [2003 Sparrow Records / Gerth Medien]

1. To Know You

it's well past midnight
and I'm awake with questions that won't
wait for daylight
separating fact from my imaginary fiction
on this shelf of my conviction
I need to find a place
where You and I come face to face

Thomas needed
proof that You had really risen
undefeated
when he placed his fingers
where the nails once broke Your skin
did his faith finally begin?
I've lied if I've denied
the common ground I've shared with him

Chorus
and I, I really want to know You
I want to make each day
a different way that I can show You how
I really want to love You
be patient with my doubt
I'm just tryin' to figure out Your will
and I really want to know You still

Nicodemus
could not understand how You could
truly free us
he struggled with the image
of a grown man born again
we might have been good friends
'cuz sometimes I still question, too
how easily we come to You

Chorus
but I, I really want to know You
I want to make each day
a different way that I can show You how
I really want to love You
so be patient with my doubt
I'm just tryin' to figure out Your will
and I really want to know You still

Bridge
so no more campin' on the porch of indecision
no more sleeping under stars of apathy
and it might be easier to dream
but dreamin's not for me, no

Chorus
'cuz I, I really want to know You
I want to make each day
a different way that I can show You how
I really want to love You
so be patient with my doubt
I'm just tryin' to figure out Your will
and I really want to know You still
I wanna know You
I really want to know You
ooh yeah
ooh, ooh yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah
ooh, ooh yeah

yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah...

Text & Musik: Nichole Nordeman, Mark Hammond
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2. Holy

ooh yeah, yeah

how many roads did I travel
before I walked down one that led me to You?
how many dream did unravel
before I believed in a hope that was true?
and how long?
how far?
what was meant to fulfill only emptied me still
and all You ever wanted...

Chorus
only me on my knees
singing holy, holy, yeah
and somehow
all that matters now is
You are holy, holy, yeah yeah yeah
oh holy, yeah

how many deaths did I die
before I was awakened to new life again?
and how many half truths did bear witness to
'til the proof was disproved in the end?
and how long?
how far?
what was meant to illuminate shadowed me still
and all You ever wanted...

Chorus
only me on my knees
singing holy, holy, yeah
somehow
all that matters now is
You are holy, holy, yeah yeah yeah

Bridge
and all I have is gratitude to offer You

*You are holy
and somehow
all that matters now is
You are holy, holy, yeah yeah yeah
oh holy, yeah
only me on my knees
singing holy, holy, yeah
and somehow
all that matters now is
You are holy, yeah yeah yeah
holy, yeah
holy, yeah yeah
holy, yeah*

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3. *Is It Any Wonder*

is it any wonder
that she would feel less than real
when she reveals what is clearer
in her mirror

take a look around her
magazines and glamour queens
waist-line dreams in her diary
so inspiring

'cuz nobody told her that little girls
don't have to have the softest curls for love

Chorus
so whatever's left inside her
is gonna smile wider, shine brighter
until she gets pulled under
is it any wonder?

is it any wonder
that he's obsessed with what is best
and nothing less... he's a hero
with six zeros

take a look around him
his wallet size and what he drives
will symbolize how he's made it
how they'll grade it

'cuz nobody told him that little boys
don't have to have the fastest toys to win

Chorus
so whatever's left inside him
is gonna keep on tryin' to keep on buyin'
until he gets pulled under
is it any wonder?

will somebody tell her there's a love that can't be
glamourized
tell him there's a hope that won't be downsized
someone tell them that the billboards lie
all the time

Chorus
'cuz whatever's left inside her
is gonna smile wider
and whatever's left inside him
is gonna keep on tryin', yeah
until they get pulled under
is it any wonder?
and is it any wonder?

until they get pulled under
is it any wonder?

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4. *I Am*

pencil marks on a wall
I wasn't always this tall
You scattered some monsters from beneath my bed
You watched my team win
You watched my team lose
You watched when my bicycle went down again

Chorus
when I was weak unable to speak
still I could call You by name
and I said "Elbow healer, Superhero, come if You can,"
You said "I am."

only 16, life is so mean, what kind of curfew is at ten p.m.

You saw my mistakes
You watched my heart break
heard when I swore I'd never love again

Chorus
when I was weak, unable to speak
still I could call You by name
and I said "Heart-ache healer, Secret-keeper, be my best
friend"
You said "I am."

You saw me wear white, by pale candlelight
and I said forever to what lies ahead
two kids and a dream, with kids that can scream
too much it might seem when it is two a.m.

Chorus
when I am weak, unable to speak
still I will call You by name
"Oh Shepherd, Savior, Pasture-maker, hold on to my
hand,"
You say "I am."

the winds of change
and circumstance blow in and all around us so we find a
foothold that's familiar
and bless the moments that we feel You nearer
life had begun, I was woven and spun
You let the angels dance around the throne
who can say when
but they'll dance again, when I am free and finally headed
home

Chorus
I will be weak, unable to speak
still I will call You by name
"Creator, Maker, Life-sustainer, Comforter, Healer, My
Redeemer, Lord and King, Beginning and the End, I am,
yes, I am."

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5. *Time After Time*

Originally performed by Cyndi Lauper

lying in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you
caught up in circles confusion is nothing new
flashback warm nights almost left behind
suitcases of memories time after

sometimes you picture me
I'm walking too far ahead
you're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said
then you say go slow I fall behind
the second hand unwinds

Chorus
if you're lost you can look and you will find me
time after time
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
time after time
if you're lost you can look and you will find me
time after time
if you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
time after time

after my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray
watching through windows you're wondering if I'm OK
secrets stolen from deep inside
the drum beats out of time

Chorus
if you're lost you can look and you will find me
time after time
if you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
time after time

Bridge
and you said go slow
I fall behind
the second hand unwinds

Chorus
if you're lost you can look and you will find me
time after time
if you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
time after time
if you're lost you can look and you will find me
time after time
if you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
time after time

time after time
time after time

time after time

Text & Musik: Cyndi Lauper, Rob Hyman
© 1983 Reilly Music Co. / BMI / Dub Notes Music / ASCAP
Originally performed by Cyndi Lauper.

6. Legacy

I don't mind if you've got something nice to say about me
and I enjoy an accolade like the rest
you could take my picture and hang it in a gallery
of all who'n'who's and so-n-so's that used to be the best
at such'n'such ... it wouldn't matter much

I won't lie, it feels alright to see your name in lights
we all need an 'Atta boy' or 'Atta girl'
but in the end I'd like to hang my hat on more besides
the temporary trappings of this world

Chorus
I want to leave a legacy
how will they remember me?
did I choose to love?
did I point to You enough
to make a mark on things?
I want to leave an offering
a child of mercy and grace who blessed Your name
unapologetically
and leave that kind of legacy

I don't have to look too far or too long awhile
to make a lengthy list of all that I enjoy
it's an accumulating trinket and a treasure pile
where moth and rust, thieves and such will soon enough
destroy

- Chorus -

Bridge
not well travelled, not well read, not well-to-do or well
bred
I just want to hear instead, "Well Done" good and faithful
one
yeah yeah...

- Chorus -

and I don't mind if you've got something nice to say about
me

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7. Fool For You

there are times when faith and common sense do not
align
when hardcore evidence of you is hard to find
and I am silenced in the face of argumenative debate
it's a long hill, it's a lonley climb

Pre-Chorus
'cause they want proof
they want proof of all these mysteries I claim
'cause only fools would want to chant a dead man's name
and maybe it's true, yeah

Chorus
I would be a fool for You all because You asked me to
a simpleton who's seeming naive
I do believe You came and made Yourself a fool for me,
yeah

I admit that in my darkest hours I've asked what if
what if we created some kind of man made faith like this
out of good intention or emotional invention
and after life is through there will be no You

Pre-Chorus
'cause they want proof of all these miracles I claim
'cause only fools believe that men can walk on waves
and maybe it's true, yeah

- Chorus -

Bridge
unaware of popularity
and unconcerned with dignity
You made me free, yeah
that's proof enough for me

*I would be a fool for You
only 'cause You asked me to
a simpleton who's only think of
the cause of love*

*I will speak Jesus name, yeah yeah
and if that makes me crazy
they can call me crazed
I'm happy to be seemingly naive
I do believe You came and made Yourself a fool for me
yeah yeah*

(fool for You)

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8. My Offering

if You made me like the grass that is green
growing tall and covering the hills above me
and maybe I would pray for sunshine and a little rain
to fall now and then to make me lovely
I would be a place where sheep could graze
or barefoot feet could play
and I would grow and grow and hope You'd bend down
low
to hear me sing my offering

Chorus
open up the heavens, open up the skies
'cause all of Your creation wants to testify
I have a song so let the earth sing along
'cause I just want to praise You

and if You made me to be a cloud in the sky
and found the perfect place way up high where I could
hover
and maybe I would pray for skies that were blue
or a sunset or two to show Your colors
or maybe I might be

a mountain strong and steep
I would try and stand as tall as I can
and I would sing my offering

Chorus

open up the heavens, open up the skies
'cause all of Your creation wants to testify
and I have a song so let the earth sing along
'cause I just want to praise You

Bridge

and the sun every morning can not wait to shine
and the stars every evening are all standing by to light
the sky
give the rocks and the stones voices of their own
if we forget to sing praises to our King

Chorus

so open up the heavens, open up the skies
all of Your creation wants to testify
Hallelujah (Hallelujah)
we just wanna praise You
(Hallelujah)
we just wanna praise You
(Hallelujah)
(Hallelujah)
lift up your voice and let us sing
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Text & Musik: Nichole Nordeman

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Hinweis:

Die CD kann man kaufen beim christlichen Buchhändler vor Ort.
