

Every Thought a Thought of You

mewithoutYou

Every thought a thought of You

No more thought I ought to do

When there is thing we see or touch we trust it's true

Every thought a thought of You

Every look in search of You

No need for books when we're with you

Wear a thin disguise oh like within my brother's eyes

Every look in search of You

Da da da da da

Da da da da

Every song in praise of You

Our darkest nights are days to You

The trees raise branches high like arms in church to grateful sky

Every song in praise of You

No one here to believe but You

Everyone else is bound to leave but You

When they swear their love is real

They mean "I like the way you make me feel"

No one here to believe but You

There's no one here to believe than You

Da da da da da

Da da da da

Da da da da da

Da da da da

(Hebrew chant)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>