

Feeble Knees

Mirthful melodies mingle
 With harmonies that tingle
 When she laughs.
 But there isn't anything
 Like the brilliance that gleams
 From her eyes;
 Nothing lies;
 No surprise her heart cries

*When she speaks the Name
 That's above every other name.
 She's not the same until she
 Speaks the Name that's above
 every other name- "Jesus"*

Winged whispers waterfall
 From lips that always call
 Out for more.
 But this soft murmuring
 Quickly becomes deafening
 From her voice;
 Not a choice;
 Just a rejoice to sing forth...

Her tongue proclaims with trembling bliss,
 And with feeble knees she bows to kiss
 Those faultless feet till
 Her lips meet an iron nail...

*When she speaks the Name
 That's above every other name
 She's not the same until she..
 Speaks the Name
 That's above every other name.
 There's power and life and joy when
 She speaks the Name
 That's above every other name.
 There's peace and love and hope when
 She speaks the Name
 That's above every other name-
 "Jesus"*