

# Cadence (Acoustic)

## Anberlin

Write down, to remind yourself on how it can be, how it can be  
Heartstrings, you're tugging at my heartstrings  
Helpless, I have become so helpless to your touch  
Touch me somehow  
Restless, you leave me restless  
Breathless wait for me

The closer I come to you  
The closer I am to finding God  
You're a miracle to me  
The closer I come to you  
The closer I am to finding God  
You're a miracle to me

Burning, like Joan of Arc to see you, just to feel you  
Cadence, well I'll dance with the dead cause I believe  
Yes I believe, yes I believe  
Stifled, impulsive that You stifled him again, and again and again

And if these are my parting words  
Then make this my last request  
Hold me here, until I sleep  
If I burn, then I burned for you

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