INTRO

|D#m F#maj7| |B F#| | |D#m F#maj7| |B F#| |

VERSE 1

[D#m]People stare into the [F#maj7]sky, yet can't see

[B]The dots that all [F#]connect, they're pointing

[D#m]Like a map that [F#maj7]has an end, and leads me [B]straight to [F#]You

VERSE 2

The world listens for truth, yet can't hear A noisy atmosphere has drowned You out I turn down my noise, I'm listening

PRECHORUS

So let the [D#m]pulse of [F#]Your [F#/A#]heart [B]pound in [F#/A#]me [G#m] Let me [D#m]feel the spin of [F#]earth a[F#/A#]nd catch the [B]strangeness of [F#/A#]reality [G#m]

'Cause [D#m]You have [F#]put me [F#/A#]here,[B]You have [F#/A#]planned for me [G#m] A [D#m]life worth [F#]livin[F#/A#]g, [B]Oh [F#] [F#/A#]

CHORUS

[D#m] [F#maj7]'Cause You are the [B]math behind [F#]the galaxy [D#m] [F#maj7]Connecting my [B]dots, removing m[F#]y treachery [D#m] [F#maj7]You're converting my [B]pain to some greater [F#]plan And [D#m]I, I'm coming a[F#]live, I'm coming [B]alive I'm feeling Your [F#]grace again

INTERLUDE

|D#m G#m F#| F#/A# |B F#/A# F#| D#/F | |D#m G#m F#| F#/A# |B F#/A# F#| D#/F |

TAG

So let the [D#m]pulse of [F#]your heart [B]pound [F#] So let the [D#m]pulse of [F#]your heart [B]pound in [F#]me

RAP

Trace the pulse of Your heart like a sonar,
Lifting up my hands trying to touch the stars,
Maybe I'm going too hard, going too far, that's not who You are,
Maybe I don't know enough, or maybe they just know too much,
Maybe got the faith of a child and I'm pushing through the crowd
At Your frignes trying to get a touch,

Because You're still my healer, no matter how the world sees You, I still claim You as redeemer, my Christ my Risen One, Looking to the Heaven, blinded by the Son, Falling to my knees as I come undone, If You got that living water come and give me some 'Cause I'm still on this mission trying to fight this human condition, You can call that #sinning, but You say I'm #winning, Any second I choose to give in, and let Your Son start living