

The Spirit Filled

Acts 2: 1-21

The wind was blowin' and the building shook.
There wasn't time to take a second look.
Tongues of flame were flyin' through the air,
but we were so together that we didn't care.

Refrain: We're the Spirit filled, the Spirit filled.
In your face! Full of grace!
We're the Spirit filled.

We were worried that we might get caught.
But now the news was bigger than we ever thought.
There wasn't time to hang around and hide.
Unlocked the doors and windows and we stepped outside. **Refrain**

The people didn't know just what to think.
They thought we had a kittle much to drink.
They'd come from everywhere across the map
but in every single language they could hear our rap. **Refrain**

©2014 by Tom DeFrange