

Empty Hands

7eventh Time Down

All my trinkets and meaningless treasure
All my trophies I've lifted up high
All your mercy that I've tried to measure
Bringing my ego, bringing my pride

All my good deeds and best of intentions
My collection of withering crowns
All the stuff that won't get your attention
I'm laying it down, laying it down

I got nothing good to bring
Worthy of a king
All I have for you is empty hands
I trust and I believe
I'm ready to receive
God I'm lifting up these empty hands
Hands

Why do I keep on holding these pebbles
When I know that I need to let go
I don't wanna miss out on your blessing
Clinging to rocks when you're giving me gold
Just a word of humble repentance
Touch the heart of the one who could save
Once a criminal face in the sentence
But everything changed because of your grace

I got nothing good to bring
Worthy of a king
All I have for you is empty hands
I trust and I believe
I'm ready to receive
God I'm lifting up these empty hands
Hands

Raised high as I can raise
Raised high to the one who saves
Forever and always
Raised high in praise

There's something I can bring
Worthy of my king
All I have for you is empty hands
I trust and I believe
I'm ready to receive
God I'm lifting up these empty hands
Empty hands
Empty hands
Empty hands