

There's Nothing

Amanda Cook

What could separate us from Your love
Is there anything, anything
What could be more final than Your blood
Is there anything, anything

There's nothing, nothing, nothing
There's nothing, nothing, nothing
There's no height and there's no depth
No power in hell no scheme of man
There's nothing, nothing, nothing

What could be more powerful than grace
Is there anything, anything
What could keep You from the ones you died to save
Is there anything, anything

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No power in hell no scheme of man
There's nothing, nothing, nothing

That could shut a door You've opened
That could override Your word
That could claim to be a mountain You can't move
Oh, there's nothing that could
Keep You from Your children
Or change the way You feel about them
Or build a wall that's strong enough You can't break through
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