

## Breathe/Rest (Spontaneous)

Bethel Music

All across the room, just take a deep breath in His presence right now  
We rest, Father  
Nothing to gain, nothing to lose  
Nothing to show, nothing to prove  
Just our hearts laid bare before You  
Like that little boy  
With the loaves and the fish

It's not much, but here's our heart, Father  
It's not much, but here's our hearts Father  
We present them before You in tenderness  
Genuine and real devotion  
Yeah, it's weak, but it's real

We breathe deep in Your presence this morning  
Fully alive in Your eyes  
Breathing again in Your smile  
Nothing to gain  
Nothing to lose  
Nothing to prove  
Just rest

Oh, my heart is Yours, Father  
It always has been  
'Cause we're the dream of Your heart  
We're the dream of Your heart

And all of my heart, and all of my soul  
With all of my strength, Father, and all that I know  
I bow before Your feet now  
And I give You what You always wanted, my heart  
Which You paid for with Your very own blood, our hearts  
Just let the music prophesy

And I am a child again  
And I am Your child again