For the damage done
For the victory's won
For the gift and for the grieving
Letting go and moving on
For the thorn in my side
For the war in my pride
Every single day of darkness
Holding out for morning light

There's a river that delivers me to freedom
And the current of His mercy brings restoration
If my wounds could tell one story
Let it be a testimony
That You don't leave me where I've been
If this is healing, let it begin

For my highest low
For my frail ego
All the breaking and the mending
All the seeds that I had sown

For the dreams that died For the tears I've cried For the weakness that bears witness To the grace that You supply

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And the current of His mercy brings restoration
If my wounds could tell one story
Let it be my testimony
That You don't leave me where I've been
If this is healing, let it begin

Let it begin
Let healing begin
Let healing begin
Without and within

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