

Thank You

Brandon Lake

Ooh, ooh...

Broken dreams marvel at the mystery
Of grace received
A second chance
A crippled heart
Cradled in my Father's arms
A brand new start to everything

I don't what to say
But what I can say is thank you
I don't have much to give
But all I have I will waste on you
There's no place I'd rather be
Than with my face upon your feet

Ooh, ooh...

Grateful tears wipe away the shameful years
Freedom's song is on my lips
A wrench like me delivered from my poverty
Rescue me, my broken heart

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But what I can say is thank you
I don't have much to give
But all I have I will waste on you
There's no place I'd rather be
Than with my face upon your feet

All my tears and all my fragrance
Poured upon the feet of Jesus
All my tears and all my fragrance
Poured upon the feet of Jesus
All my tears and all my fragrance
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Ooh... upon your feet