Carrollton

I got a black heart
In need of a changin'
In need of a savin'
That only You can do

I got a grey sky
In need of a sunrise
In need of a bright light
That only You can give

So won't You take me down, to the river And poor Your sweet love, on my head The precious blood, of Your sacrifice Until everything, until everything is red

I got some big scars
In need of a coverin'
In need of a healin'
That only You can do

So wo't You take me down, to the river And poor your sweet love, on my head The precious blood, of your sacrifice Until everything, until everything is red

Like the ground
Where Your Heart poured out
From Your hands and your feet
And the thorns on Your Crown
Red like the mercy
You're giving me now
Wash me white, Wash me white
Wash me white, Wash me white
With your red

So won't You take me down, to the river And poor Your sweet love, on my head The precious blood, of Your sacrifice

Oh won't You take me down, to the river And poor Your sweet love, on my head The precious blood, of Your sacrifice Until everything, until everything is red Is red, is red