

Make Room

Chris McClarney

Here is where I lay it down
Every burden, every crown
This is my surrender
This is my surrender
Here is where I lay it down
Every lie and every doubt
This is my surrender

And I will make room for You
To do whatever You want to
To do whatever You want to
And I will make room for You
To do whatever You want to
To do whatever You want to

Here is where I lay it down
Every burden, every crown
This is my surrender
This is my surrender
Here is where I lay it down
Every lie and every doubt
This is my surrender

I will make room for You
To do whatever You want to
To do whatever You want to
I will make room for You
To do whatever You want to
To do whatever You want to

(Do whatever You want to
Whatever You want to)

Shake up the ground of all my tradition
Breakdown the walls of all my religion
Your way is better
Your way is better
Shake up the ground of all my tradition
Breakdown the walls of all my religion
Your way is better
Your way is better
Shake up the ground of all my tradition
Breakdown the walls of all my religion
Your way is better
Your way is better

And I will make room for You, Jesus
To do whatever You want to
Come do whatever You want to
And I will make room for You
To do whatever You want to
To do whatever You want to

Here is where I lay it down
You are all I'm chasing now
This is my surrender
Tiskeno z pismicky-akordy.cz