

## Steeple Outro

Crowder

My heart was weary.  
My soul was heavy.  
My bones were aching, Lord.

I needed waking.  
I needed breaking.  
I needed you, my Lord.

And you took my hand  
And led me to the river  
And buried all I was.

Then you kissed my face  
And told me I was yours.

And I knew I'd found my home.