

## How He Loves

Flyleaf

He is jealous for me  
And His love's like a hurricane  
And I am a tree  
Bending beneath the weight of his wind and mercy

When all of sudden  
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory  
And I realize how beautiful You are

Oh, He loves us  
Oh, how He loves us  
Oh, how He loves us  
Oh, how He loves

Yes, He loves us  
Oh, how He loves us  
Oh, how He loves us  
Oh, how He loves

We are His portion  
And He is our prize  
And it drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes  
If grace is an ocean, we're all sinking

And heaven meets Earth like a passionate kiss  
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest  
I don't have time to maintain this regrets  
When I think about the way

Oh, He loves us  
Oh, how He loves us  
Oh, how He loves us  
Oh, how He loves

Yes, He loves us  
Oh, how He loves us  
Yes, He loves us  
Oh, Jesus loves!