Make

JOHNNYSWIM

I walk right up onto your throne
Pick up your life, lay down my own
And on this altar known as love
You made an orphan child a son
Made an orphan child a son

When wandering was my heart's recourse
You brought me home from distant shores
And on this altar void of pride
You made a harlot girl your bride
Made a harlot girl your bride

Now I'm standing face to face
Here with angels and the saints
With beauty only love could ever make

From now until forever's end
You hold me close and you call me friend
No deeper love I've ever known
Than when your heart became my home
When your heart became my home

Now I'm standing face to face
Here with angels and the saints
With beauty only love could ever make

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