

## Fresh Grace

Leah McFall

I hear you whispering new mercies  
When I am crushed beneath the shame  
I find you waiting at the alter  
And you hold my heart again  
You hold my heart again

You never run out of fresh grace  
You come around like a morning rain  
You give and you give and you give again  
Never run out, never walk away  
I'm lost in the waves of your fresh grace

Your presence moves beyond the shore line  
When I am drowning in the deep  
I find you walking on the water  
And you hold my heart again  
You hold my heart again

You never run out of fresh grace  
You come around like a morning rain  
You give and you give and you give again  
Never run out, never walk away  
I'm lost in the waves of your fresh grace

You don't owe me a thing  
Yet here I am in your arms  
I was lost in a tidal wave just drifting out in the dark  
You pulled me by the hand and placed me under the stars  
Said it was my hand that hung them there  
And put your light in me - it's who you are

Overwhelming all of me I'm caught up in your grace  
Captivated before you I'm falling on my face  
This is my God  
This is my God  
This is my God  
This is my God

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You come around like a morning rain  
You give and you give and you give again  
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