

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

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