Purity

MercyMe

And I scrub and scrub
But my hands won't come clean
Of this sin that's underneath my nails
I've given everything a chance at molding me
But everything continues to fail

Who holds the keys to my closet?
Who sees my wrong
But won't hold it against me?

Guilt, leave me alone
It's been forgiven and forgotten so let me be
My memory won't leave me alone
Of my past, it keeps reminding me

Can my heart be recovered?
Someone give me the chance to start over
And over and over and over

What this clay needs is a new potter
Who's every touch shapes me free
What these hands need is breathing water
To restore purity, yeah!

Faith, where are you off to?
Don't be gone too long
It's going to be dark soon
And you won't find your way home

And all the world's horses
And all the world's men
Could not put my heart back together again

What this clay needs is a new potter
Who's every touch shapes me free
What these hands need is breathing water
To restore purity, yeah, yea-yeah

And I can't imagine where I'd be
And I can't imagine where I'd be

What this clay needs is a new potter
Who's every touch shapes me free
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
What these hands need is breathing water
To restore purity, yeah!
Oh, purity, yea-yeah! Ooh!
Yeah, yeah, yeah...

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