

Flowers

Phil Wickham

You picked up all my ashes
Planted flowers in their place
Took my hell and gave me heaven in exchange
For all You've done to save me
For the way You loved me first
Here's my broken "hallelujah" in return

I give You my heart, give You my heart, give You my heart
I give You my heart, give You my heart, give You my heart
Fully Yours, set apart
This is all You've ever wanted from the start
I give You my heart

You have covered me with mercy
I can come just as I am
So, I throw myself completely in Your hands

And I give You my heart, give You my heart, give You my heart
I give You my heart, give You my heart, give You my heart
Fully Yours, set apart
This is all You've ever wanted from the start
God, I give You my heart

Praise the one who loved me first
And gave me grace I don't deserve
Now, flowers spring up from the barren dirt
Hallelujah

Praise the one who heard my cry
And raised me up, and saved my life
For all my days with everything inside
Hallelujah

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