

How Love Wins (thief)

Steven Curtis Chapman

My life began like any other man
Held beneath a mother's loving gaze
Somewhere between now and then
I lost the man I could have been

Took everything that wasn't mine to take
But Love believes that it is not too late
Only one of us deserves this cross
A suffering that should belong to me

Deep within this man I hang beside
Is the place where shame and grace collide
And it's beautiful agony
That He believes it's not too late for me

This is how Love wins, every single time
Climbing high upon a tree where someone else should die
This is how Love heals, the deepest part of you
Letting Himself bleed into the middle of your wounds
This is what Love says, standing at the door
You don't have to be who you've been before
Silenced by His voice, death can't speak again
This is how Love wins

Did you see this moment from the start
That we would drink this of cup of suffering?
I wonder, did we ever meet?
Childhood games in dusty streets

For all my many sorrows and regrets
Nothing could compare to just this one
That in the presence of my King
I cannot fall upon my knees
I cannot carry You up to Your throne
You instead, will carry me back home.

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What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood, nothing but the blood
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood, Nothing but the blood
Because this is what Love say, standing at the door
You don't have to be who you've been before
And silenced by His voice, death can't speak again
This is how Love wins.