Your Nature

The Belonging Co

You bring life to the barren places Light to the darkest spaces God, it's Your nature

You bring joy to the broken-hearted Hope to the ones who've lost it God, it's Your nature

There is no desert that Your streams can't run to There are no ruins that Your love won't make new You tell the wasteland
That it will bloom again
'Cause it's Your nature

You will restore the years that shame has stolen You keep the promises that You have spoken I know this wasteland will be whole again 'Cause it's Your nature

You bring peace To the war inside us Speak and all fear is silenced God, it's Your nature

You bring joy to the broken-hearted Hope to the ones who've lost it God, it's Your nature

There is no desert that Your streams can't run to There are no ruins that Your love won't make new You tell the wasteland
That it will bloom again
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You will restore the years that shame has stolen You keep the promises that You have spoken I know this wasteland will be whole again 'Cause it's Your nature

Sing out o barren woman
Sing out o broken man
Stretch out your hands believing this is your promise land
Break out of disappointment
Break out of hopelessness
Stretch out your hands believing this is your promise land

Every broken heart

Every this moment

All anxiety

Lay down at His feet

Lay down at His feet

Let Him meet you there

Let Him meet you there

He sees you

He knows the deep things in your heart

He sees you

Come out of agreement with every lie of the enemy

Come out of agreement

Come into agreement with your Father and His heart for you

Cause He's for you

He's not against you

He sees your dreams

He sees the seas that have been faith

He sees you

Get your hopes up
Can you get your hopes up
Get your hopes up
Can't you get your hopes up
Get your hopes up
Can't you get your hopes up
Put your hope up that I can see that

Get your hopes up
Can you get your hopes up
Get your hopes up
Can't you get your hopes up
Get your hopes up
Can't you get your hopes up
you Jesus

Get your hopes up
Can you get your hopes up
Get your hopes up
Can't you get your hopes up
Get your hopes up
Can't you get your hopes up

Sing out o barren woman
Sing out o broken man
Stretch out your hands believing this is your promise land
Break out of disappointment
Break out of hopelessness
Stretch out your hands believing this is your promise land

Let faith arise Let faith arise

Cause there is no desert that Your streams can't run to There are no ruins that Your love won't make new You tell the wasteland That it will bloom again 'Cause it's Your nature

You will restore the years that shame has stolen You keep the promises that You have spoken I know this wasteland will be whole again 'Cause it's Your nature