

Crystal Lewis, In Return

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All I had to give
Was a broken heart, torn apart
That's all I had to give
All I had to give
Was an empty hope and promises
But in return He gave me joy
That could never be told
And in return he gave me love
That was more precious than gold
So whatever you have to give
You don't have to be ashamed
Just come as you are
And present it in Jesus name

For in return of a torn life
He'll give you life abundantly
And in return of a raging storm
The Lord will calm the sea
So whatever you have
The Lord has so much more
So what do you have to give

Oh if you were like me
You didn't have a lot of gold
Position or money
You didn't own wealth untold
But I'm glad He didn't look on the things that I had
But he looked and gave me all, all that I need

Oh for in return He gave me joy
That could never be told
And in return He gave me love
That was more precious, more precious than gold
In return of a torn life
He gave me life abundantly
And in return of a raging storm
The Lord will calm the sea
So what do you have to give