

# Kim Walker / Jesus Culture, How He Loves Us

He is jealous for me  
Loves like a hurricane, I am a tree  
Bending beneath the weight of His wind and mercy  
When all of a sudden, I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory  
and I realize just how beautiful You are and how great your affections are for me.  
Oh, how He loves us so  
Oh, how He loves us  
How He loves us so.  
Yeah, He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves.  
So we are His portion and He is our prize,  
Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes  
If grace is an ocean were all sinking  
So heaven meets earth like a sloppy wet kiss and my heart turns violently inside of my chest  
I dont have time to maintain these regrets when I think about the way  
That he loves us,  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves  
He loves us,  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves  
Well, I thought about You the day Stephen died and You met me between my breaking  
I know that I still love You, God, despite the agony  
they want to tell me Youre cruel  
But if Stephen could sing, hed say its not true, cause  
Cause He loves us,  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves  
Yeah, He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves