

Susan Ashton, Body And Soul

Once I was lost, hurting inside dangling over the edge, the history of pain.
Barely remained. Once i was blind, what could it be that the excess of life
shading the weary past, with the shadow can cast. And to sin gives way to a
tornning blood and the debt is paid with the riches of love

There's a hope that i see, there's a freedom in me,
there's a comfort in death and in life. Knowing that
i belong, to the savior that is making me whole. Body and soul.

Now i can feel the sense of result, choosing a new point of view.
Going against the grain, breaking the chain. And the shackles
fall on the road to peace. And i loose them all as i find my release.

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there's a comfort in death and in life. Knowing that
i belong, to the savior who is making me whole. Body
and soul.

And I hope eternal springs in me, that freedom seems
to willingly, carry me. To a world of fears I've
stored inside of me, Lord abide.

And to sin gives a way to a tornning blood, and the death
is paid with the riches of love.

There's a hope that i see, there's a freedom in me,
there's a comfort in death and in life. Knowing that
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