

# Trip Lee, Eyes Open

## Verse 1:

Good evening brethren, let's go a special direction  
Look back, let's meet a young'n that was born in 87  
His parents was so happy, rejoicing at they new blessing  
He breathes life, at the same time death without a question  
His parents gazed in his eyes, adoring him as he hollers  
He got his eyes from his mama, he got his nose from his father  
Its crazy how this baby, is so precious but I'm saddened  
He got his name from grandfather, his depravity from Adam  
That's how it goes and hey look as he grows  
You can see he's so blind, his eyes seem as they closed  
He's so weak and it shows, he can't keep from what He knows  
Is wrong, he knows it's bad but dag he wants it though  
And all throughout his years, he looks good to his peers  
And his parents, and his self but if we could only peer  
On the inside, we'd see that from the start it was dark  
Until a Savior stepped in and gave Him a new heart, eyes opened!

## Hook:

I know I once was blind, Oh Lord but now I see  
You sent your Son from above to come and rescue me  
He's the light of the world, maker of you and me  
His Spirit shines so bright for all of us to see  
Now that my vision's clear, Oh Lord we sing your praise  
And pray that those in the world would turn and seek your face  
Father we thank you for eyes to see so we can know you and love you forever  
So that we can love you forever (2X)

## Verse 2:

Yeah I was blinded in the past, like my mind was in the trash  
Incapable of doing good or even finding him the task  
Was beyond what I could grasp, my righteousness is rags  
So He had to do all the work, by His design you do the math  
The math, who get's the glory, hey who get's the praise?  
Predestined, I was elected, resurrected from the grave  
Plus His loved was never based on my past or present state  
On anything that I obtained I was a mess but blessed with grace  
By grace, I'm in love with Him  
He gave me something within  
He doesn't love me cause of me nope He loves me because of Him  
No He didn't have to save and raise me when I was dead  
But He dragged me out the morgue, now the praise of His name is spread  
He died for all He would save, it's crazy the Savior bled  
Erasing taking my dread, and gave me some grace instead  
The kind I wouldn't resist, I came praise be to Him  
And I'm confident if I'm in Him Ima make it to the end with eyes open

## Hook

Now that my eyes is open, gotta keep that Bible open  
Not just so that I can quote Him, I'm hopin that I'll behold Him  
Until I lay in the grave, I'm praying I'll stay in motion  
Gazing with eyes of faith He gave me baby, I'm focused  
I'm praying all through my 20's I'll see Him in 20/20  
Looking at Him till I look like Him almost like His twin He's  
So merciful, His Word is so packed I'm telling many  
About the glory of Christ, tryna rep Him with all that's in me

## Hook