

# Amy Grant, Heirlooms

(Bob Farrell, Brown Bannister, Amy Grant)

Up in the attic  
Down on my knees  
Lifetimes of boxes  
Timeless to me  
Letters and photographs  
Yellowed with years  
Some bringing laughter  
Some bringing tears

Time never changes  
The memories, the faces Of loved ones, who bring to me  
All that I come from  
And all that I live for  
And all that I'm going to be  
My precious family  
Is more than an heirloom to me

Wiseman and shepherds  
Down on their knees  
Bringing their treasures  
To lay at his feet  
Who was this wonder baby yet king  
Living and dying  
He gave life to me

Time never changes  
The memory, the moment His love first pierced through me  
Telling all that I come from  
And all that I live for  
And all that I'm going to be  
My precious savior  
Is more than an heirloom to me

My precious Jesus Is more than an heirloom to me