

# Big Daddy Weave, Heart Cries Holy

Standing here in the presence  
Of something more than merely real  
There are no words to describe you  
Or explain the way I feel

As you speak I find healing for my soul  
And your touch alone can make me whole

And my heart cries Holy  
And my spirit feels the change  
As my heart cries Holy I will never be the same

Your mercies toward me last forever  
Your faithfulness is true  
And as You touch the coal to my lips  
My mind is made brand new

I could never repay all that You've done  
So use my life to the glory of Your Son

Everything inside me  
Everything untrue  
Oh Lord I surrender  
All of it to You