

# CeCe Winans, In Return

All I had to give was a broken heart

Torn apart

All I had to give was an empty hope, and promises (?)

But in return to gave me joy

That could never be told

and in return you gave me love that was more precious than gold

So whatever you have to give, you don't have to be ashamed

Just come as you are

And present it in Jesus name

For in return of a torn life

He'll give you life abundantly

and in return of a raging storm

The Lord will calm the sea

So whatever you have

The Lord has so much more

So what do you have to give?

Oh if you were like me

You didn't have a lot of gold

possessions or money

You didn't own wealth untold

But I'm glad

you didn't look on the things that I had

But you looked on the things you were able to give me

Oh for in return he'll give you joy

that could never be told

and in return he'll give you love

that was more precious more precious than gold

in return of a torn life,

he'll give you life abundantly and in return of a raging storm

the Lord will calm the sea

So what do you have to give?