

Chris Sligh, I'm Clean

Love is just a picture of Your glory
And my best tries at love have fallen short
I pretend these dirty clothes are holy
Knees patched up with grace from You, oh Lord
No one is righteous but I'm not the one You see
I'm clean, I'm covered by forgiveness here
And only You can forget all I've done
I'm clean through no good of my own
But when You look at me You see Your Son
And I am clean
Looking back, my past is worth forgetting
But every try brings me to my knees
Where I can see the shades of Your forgiving
Each color covers a sinful memory
No one is righteous but I'm not the one You see
I'm clean, I'm covered by forgiveness here
And only You can forget all I've done
I'm clean through no good of my own
But when You look at me You see Your Son
And I am clean
On my own I'm simply man at best
But my sin's as far as east from west
[Incomprehensible]
I'm clean covered by forgiveness here
And only You can forget all I've done
I'm clean through no good of my own
But when You look at me You see Your Son
And I am clean, oh I am clean, I am clean