

Chris Sligh, Vessel

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Vessel

safe inside your hands you hold me
pain and tribulations mold me
i try to run away from you
the pain's too great you put me through
i find myself on my knees to pray
then you hear the words you long for me to say

make of me a vessel that you can always use
no matter how you break me, what i win or what i lose
let me be a vessel pure and holy, perfect in your eyes
lord, hear me when i cry, for you to make me, a vessel

deep inside my heart you've shown me
despite all my sins you've known me
i try to run away again
i break your heart with all my sin
i fall to you with tear-filled eyes
i run to you with broken heart and cry

make of me a vessel that you can always use
no matter how you break me, what i win or what i lose
let me be a vessel pure and holy, perfect in your eyes
lord, hear me when i cry, for you to make me, a vessel

make me into what you want for me to be
oh, lord, may my prayer be
make of me a vessel that you can always use
no matter how you break me, what i win or what i lose
let me be a vessel pure and holy, perfect in your eyes
lord, hear me when i cry, for you to make me, a vessel
oh lord make me, a vessel