

# David Crowder Band, Wholly Yours (B Variant)

I am full of earth  
You are Heaven's worth  
I am stained with dirt, prone to depravity  
You are everything that is bright and clean, the antonym of me  
You are divinity  
But a certain sign of grace is this  
From the broken earth flowers  
Come up pushing through the dirt

You are holy, holy, holy  
All Heaven cries, holy, holy God  
You are holy, holy, holy  
I want to be holy like You are

You are everything that is bright and clean  
And You're covering me with Your majesty  
And the truest sign of grace was this  
From wounded hands redemption fell down, liberating man

You are holy, holy, holy  
All Heaven cries, holy, holy God  
You are holy, holy, holy  
I want to be holy like You are

But the harder I try the more clearly can I feel  
The depth of our fall and the weight of it all  
And so this might could be the most impossible thing  
Your grandness in me making me clean  
Glory, hallelujah  
Glory, glory, hallelujah

You are holy, holy, holy  
All Heaven cries, holy, holy God  
You are holy, holy, holy  
I want to be holy like You are

So here I am, all of me  
Finally everything  
Wholly, wholly, wholly - I am wholly, wholly, wholly  
I am wholly, wholly, wholly Yours  
I am wholly Yours