

Natalie Grant, At Your Feet

She brought You oil, the purest gift she had
You washed her soul with her tears
Though more than a thousand years have passed
I still weep at how much that woman's just like me
And how much I want to be

(chorus)

At Your feet
Where I feel Your Spirit cover me
And the darkest of my sins, they are forgiven
What would You ask of me, I'd give up everything
Just so I can be at Your feet

I know one day I will open up my eyes
To the wonders of Heaven foretold
And I'll see that glorious mansion on high
But, I'll be content just to see Your face
If I can just find my place

(chorus)