

# Natalie Grant, Salvation

When I was a little girl  
I started dreamin' 'bout my place in  
This big world  
My mamma taught me how to be a lady  
And my daddy, He loved me  
But more importantly, when I was  
Eight years old  
Received eternity and a love that won't  
Grow cold

I gotta talk about it, sing about it  
I can't face the world without it  
Sweet Salvation  
It's not magical, not mystical  
It's purely supernatural  
Sweet, Sweet Salvation

Come on and sit next to me  
I'll tell you about a man who can set you free  
Died when he was thirty-three  
He gave his life on calvary  
It's undeniable; his page in history  
So incredible, this human deity

Doesn't matter what your size  
or the kind of car you drive  
Ask and you will receive  
Doesn't matter where you've been  
Or the color of your skin  
It's free, Free, Free to all who believe