

Paris Twila, I Never Get Used To What You Do

Words and Music by Twila Paris

I look on the outside

You look on the heart

Where I see an ending

You can see another place to start

And every time I see Your hand reach down

I know a lonely child has just been found

Chorus:

But I never get used to what You do

I never get used to watching You

Take a life beyond redemption

Make it yours and make it new

I never outgrow the miracle

A heart that was empty flowing full

I never get used to what You do

I grew up surrounded by

The Family of Life

You'd think I would know by now

You'd think I would never be surprised

But every time it takes my breath away

And I think it is time You heard me say

Chorus

Bridge:

Father of grace and love without end

God of forgiveness, Faithful Friend

Every time I see your hand reach down

Another lonely child has just been found

Every day Your mercy is brand new

And we would all be lost if not for You

Chorus