

# Poor Man's Riches, Hand Of Grace

Secrets revealed just by looking in your eyes  
Just the way it is, is what you say beneath your mind  
Going by what you know He has brought us face to face  
By the truth of God holding out the hand of grace

How many times have we turned this circle round and round  
All the while you held onto things that only hold you back  
But I still  
Press on to show the way the one who holds life in His hands  
I know that one day you will know He is I Am

Can't control the thought  
You don't know what is up or down  
And every time you close your eyes  
Your feet are lifted from the ground  
Why has He chosen me you have no power of your own  
With a new spirit guiding you and a new life for you to know

How many times have we turned this circle round and round  
All the while you held onto things that only hold you back  
But I still  
Press on to show the way the one who holds life in His hands  
I know that one day you will know He is I Am

He calls you up among the crowd of people  
Reaching out to you  
He calls you up there's no doubt in your mind  
He's breaking through  
He calls you up among the crowd of people  
He speaks out to you  
He calls you up there's no doubt in your mind  
It's meant for you

How many times have we turned this circle round and round  
All the while you held onto things that only hold you back  
But I still  
Press on to show the way the one who holds life in His hands  
I know that one day you will know He is I Am