

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

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But I still
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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

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