

Poor Man's Riches, Without You

I can't hide the way I feel for You
I can't deny the things You've done
Just as the sun brings the morning
You guide me with Your arms of love
You are the pleasure in my pain
You turn my loss to gain
I can't make it without You

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Forever standing on the promise
That You'll be just what I need
Holding onto to what You said you would do
In the new life that You bring
You're the beginning to my end
You died to take my sin
I can't make it without You

As I lay here at Your feet
Broken from all I've done
I give myself as an offering
Refine me with Your love
You're all I want to be
You made this blind man see
I can't make it without you

Lord you fill me You free me
You move me You consume me
You've taken me and delivered me
You've reformed me you've transformed me

I can't make it without You

I can't make it without You Jesus
I can't make it without You
I can't make it without You Jesus
I can't make it without You