THIS GRACE

Joseph Habedank, Benji Cowart, Michael Farren

I once stood as a sworn enemy
Of the God who kept pouring out kindness
I once stood with an angry clenched fist
'Til He whispered and silenced my fighting
Undone, undone, I could not escape it

Ten thousand times I could sing it,
There's ten thousand ways I've received it,
It never runs out, it never grows cold,
Just when I thought I'd reached the limit,
It keeps pouring out, I'm drowning in it,
It won't shut me out, it won't let me go,
So I'll keep singing on and on of this grace
I'll keep singing on and on of this grace
I'll keep singing on

Some may say that it's foolish,
But how could you ever grow tired of such goodness?
I just know that I must sing,
I won't see a drop of His grace ever wasted
Undone, undone, I cannot escape it

And I'll never get over it, never get over it,
I know where I was, I know where I've been,
I'll never get over it, never get over it,
I'm not the same, so I'll sing it again