

Spotless

Bobby Tinsley

Ohhh.. mmm ohhhIve tried for so long
to wash away my own stain
but everywhere I turn
is another one in its placeso I fall on my knees
asking you to come and make me cleanmake me spotless
spotless
spotless in your arms
Wanna be spotless spotless
spotless
spotless in your arms
that's where I wanna be .. I wanna be
that's where I wanna be
(ohhh.. yeah)you grace falls like rain
in a place where you made
and your mercy are new
every hour of everydayso I fall on my knees
asking you to come and make me cleanmake me spotless
(make me)spotless
(make me)spotless in your arms
spotless
(make me) spotless
(make me) spotless in your armsnobody ever give me
it took me time to find a little light
broke all my chain to get my sight
this is what I know now
that I found you
no body ever pick me up
when I need a hand to hold
jesus the lover of my soul
this is what I know
not that I found younow that I found you
I'm spotless
I'm spotless.. spotless in your arms
Spotless spotless in your arms

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.