

# Alive (MARY MAGDALENE)

Natalie Grant

Who but You,  
Could breathe and leave a trail of galaxies,  
And dream of me?  
What kind of love,  
Is writing my story till the end,  
With Mercy's Pen?  
Only You,  
What kind of King,  
Would choose to wear a crown,  
that bleeds and scars,  
To win my heart,  
What kind of love,  
tells me I'm the reason He can't stay,  
Inside the grave,  
You, is it You?  
Standing here before my eyes,  
Every part of my heart cries,  
(Chorus)  
Alive, Alive,  
Look what mercy's overcome,  
Death has lost and love has won,  
Alive, Alive,  
Hallelujah, Risen Lord,  
the only One I fall before  
I am His because He is,  
Alive,  
Who could speak,  
and send the demons back from where they came,  
with just one name?  
What other heart,  
would let itself to be broken every time,  
until He healed mine?  
You, only You,  
Could turn my darkness into dawn,  
running right into your arms,  
(Chorus)  
I am His because He is...  
Emmanuel, the Promised King,  
the baby who made angels sing,

Son of Man who walked with us,  
Healing, breathing in our dust,  
The Author of all history,  
The answer to all mysteries,  
The Lamb of God who rolled away,  
the stone in front of every grave,  
(Chorus)

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