How He Loves

Crowder

He is jealous for me
His love's like a hurricane
And I am a tree
Bending beneath the weight
Of His wind and mercy

When all of a sudden
I am unaware of these
Afflictions eclipsed by glory
And I realize just how beautiful You are

Oh, He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves

Yes, He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves

We are His portion
And He is our prize
We're drawn to redemption by the grace in his eyes
If grace is an ocean
We're all sinking

And Heaven meets earth like a passionate kiss
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest
I don't have time to maintain these regrets when I think about the way

Oh, He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves

Yes, He loves us
Oh, He loves us
Yes, how He loves
Oh, Jesus

Yeah

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