

# Holes In His Hands

## Boomer Castleman

You said your days were over  
That the sun would never shine again  
From glory days, to wicked ways  
You've lost your forgiveness of sin  
You walk through your desert  
Wondering why and what you've become  
You said you've slipped through the fingers  
Of the hands of God  
You've fallen out of His hands  
Or at least that's what you said  
The truth is not that the truth is this  
The only way to escape the Lord is if you crawl  
Through the holes in His hands  
I ran away I did not lead you say in the darkness you stand  
But you are not forgotten, you're in His mighty hands  
Now turn aside and see this sight, a flame that does not consume  
To show you that he's called your name you're one of His chosen few

You've fallen out of His hands  
Or at least that's what you said  
The truth is not that the truth is this  
The only way to escape the Lord is if you crawl  
Through the holes in His hands  
Come closer, come closer now to Him  
Come closer, come closer His name is I am that I am  
You said your days were over  
That the son would never use you again  
But by one man's disobedience  
Came one who's conquered your sin  
The only way to escape the Lord is if you crawl  
Through the holes in His hands  
The only way to escape the Lord is if you crawl  
Through the holes in His hands

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