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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