

Open Hands (feat. Mac Powell)

Laura Story

The sweetest sound, the highest praise,
Is the letting go of this life You gave.
Our greatest prayer, an act of faith,
Is an open hand; Lord have Your way. Take it all - every hope, every dream, every plan.
Take it all - every weight, all the shame and brokenness.
Jesus, I surrender all - every victory and loss
Take it all, take it all 'till all I have is open hands. A clenching fist, a life of fear,
A burden held, has no place here
Cause You call me now to cast it all
On the shoulders of the one who's strong. Take it all - every hope, every dream, every plan.
Take it all - every weight, all the shame and brokenness.
Jesus, I surrender all - every victory and loss
Take it all, take it all 'till all I have is open hands.
All I have is open hands I'm not afraid of what I lose; my greatest joy is finding You [x2]
Take it all, take it all [x2] Take it all - every hope, every dream, every plan.
Take it all - every weight, all the shame and brokenness.
Jesus, I surrender all - every victory and loss
Take it all, take it all 'till all I have is open hands.
All I have is open hands. I surrender.
All I have is open hands.

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

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