# My Eyes Are Dry

## Keith Green

My eyes are dry, my faith is old
My heart is hard, my prayers are cold
And I know how I ought to be
Alive to You and dead to meOh what can be done for an old heart like mine
Soften it up with oil and wine
The oil is You, Your Spirit of love
Please wash me anew in the wine of Your BloodMy eyes are dry, my faith is old
My heart is hard, my prayers are cold
And I know how I ought to be
Alive to You and dead to meOh what can be done for an old heart like mine
Soften it up with oil and wine
The oil is You, Your Spirit of love

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