

Wholly Yours

David Crowder Band

I am full of earth, You are heavens worth
I am stained with dirt, prone to depravity
And You are everything that is bright and clean
The antonym of me, You are divinity But a certain sign of grace is this
From the broken earth flowers come up
Pushing through the dirt And You are holy, holy, holy
All heaven cries, Holy, holy God
And You are holy, holy, holy
I want to be holy like You are You are everything that is bright and clean
And You're covering me with Your majesty
And the truest sign of grace was this
From wounded hands redemption fell down, liberating man And You are holy, holy, holy
All heaven cries, Holy, holy God
And You are holy, holy, holy
I want to be holy like You are But the harder I try the more clearly can I
Feel the depth of our fall and the weight of it all
And so this might could be, the most impossible thing
Your grandness in me, making me clean Glory, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Hallelujah You are holy, holy, holy
All heaven cries, Holy, holy God
And You are holy, holy, holy
I wanna be holy, holy God So here I am, all of me, finally everything
Wholly, wholly, wholly, I am wholly, wholly
I am wholly, wholly, wholly Yours
I am wholly Yours I am full of earth and dirt and You
Here I am, everything

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