

How Mercy Looks from Here

Amy Grant

The water rose today,
The river with the rain
Memories and picture frames
Are floating miles away.
Through the wreckage and the mud,
The ruins after the flood,
She survived at 91, hmm

Some would have given up
Drowning in their tears
But on her wrinkled face
A smile appeared.

When you face your greatest fear
Losing all that you hold dear
Open up your eyes my dear,
Oh how mercy looks from here.

The call I couldn't take,
Unbearable mistakes
A brilliant mind that fades away
A baby doll beside the grave

When you face your greatest fear
Losing all that you hold dear
Open up your eyes my dear
Oh how mercy looks from here.

I would have given up, drowning in my tears
If it wasn't for your voice all these years

When you face your greatest fear
Losing all that you hold dear
Open up your eyes my dear
My dear

That's when boundless grace appears
Unseen angels hover near
Saints are singing loud and clear
Oh how mercy looks from here.
Oh how mercy looks from here.

Oh how mercy looks from here.
Oh how mercy looks from here.

The water rose today