

B.c.

Barnabas

If you have trouble coming to Jesus, my friend
'Cause it's so easy; just believe and He'll mend
Your broken heart
And give you eternal life

I used to hate God, churches, and all
But I took His new life when I heard His call
Into my heart
And I took His gift of love

Strangeness inside; wonders and chills
Then tears, like rain; such sweet, sweet pain
I knew His love
He left my hate far behind