

# Change

Bethany Dillon

My pockets are empty  
Fear's such a thief  
You know how that goes  
I used to think  
You couldn't love a mess like me  
Then You came in so close

As my heart settles  
You do the impossible

You change me, You change me  
Thank You, Jesus  
I can see You change me

Like a bullet in a wound  
It needs to be removed  
But only by You, only by You  
And though I feel so stuck  
The hope in Your eyes is enough

To change me, You change me  
Thank You, Jesus  
I can see You change me

Now that I see Your face  
I'll never be the same

You change me, You change me  
Thank You, Jesus  
I can see You change me