

Your head is a temple, I walk with the lamb
At your fountain I wash the blood from my hands
I pray deep inside you, where no one can see
Except for the spirit that binds you and me

If there's a reason that I'm quiet when I'm with you
It's because I feel at ease
I wouldn't want to spoil this moment by just talking
When my soul has been released

You bring me grace
You bring me grace

Your heart is an altar , I kneel in disgrace
Awaiting redemption, my sin on my face
When I am weak, I feast on your love
For there's no one below you and no one above

If there's a moment that I have to be without you
I know you will wait for me
To take a second and remember that I love you
And that we will always be

You bring me grace
You bring me grace

If I am weak, I will be blessed
If I am tempted, I will confess
Your love is a sacrifice, for I am the blade
By your little death are both of us saved

You bring me grace
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Into the heart of me, to every part of me
You make an art of me

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