I'm free
'Cause Jesus loves me
In spite of my being weak
I know my Abba He delights in me

I see everything differently My brokenness has been kissed away by His grace

This wisdom of tenderness is
Accepting that I am His
Taking the fierce love He gives
And living it
Living it
Believing that I am beloved
Finding I'm free because of it
Unconditionally giving love
The wisdom of tenderness

Do I spend my days loving?
Do I spend them judging?
Do I point my finger or open my arms

Do my words convey my faith
Do all of my ways
measure up to the things that I say

This wisdom of tenderness is
Accepting that I am His
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Living it
Believing that I am beloved
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Unconditionally giving love
The wisdom of tenderness

My faith is known
By the love that I'm shown
That is the way
They will know
I'm His own