Lay Your hands on me Lay Your hands on me Lay Your hands on me

Lord, I'm ready, I'm willing And You're able To feel my empty cup at the Master's table

'Cause I'm thirsty,
I'm hungry, my eyes aching
You say your love is mine
For the taking

Lord, what I am is
Exactly what you see
And I'm asking you to rescue me

Forgive of my sins and set me free Lord, if you want me then Lay Your hands on me

Lay Your hands on me Lay Your hands on me Lay Your hands on me

I'm a sinner, I'm a loser, I'm a seeker
I need to learn to live, Lord, you're the teacher
Show me how to get my feet up off the ground
Teach me how to fly and never come back down

Everything you are is all I need And your satisfaction is guaranteed You sacrificed it all to set me free So, if you want me

Lay Your hands on me Lay Your hands on me Lay Your hands on me