

## Returning

Hands

Aging anger brings me to my knees.  
My heart still hurts and I need forgiveness.  
And is this all your plan? Answer me.  
My heart still hurts.  
And I give You control.  
And I give You control.  
Ouh...oh yeah... Ahh...oh...Ahh...  
This sleeper has lost his way, and I know that I'm wrong.  
But I'll see this through, like the rain I'll fall...  
Like the rain I'll... like the rain I'll fall...  
As I look to the horizon with open arms,  
I can hear Your words.  
I'll stay by Your side.  
I'll stay by Your side.  
I'll stay by Your side.  
Answer me, break me down, bring me to my knees.  
And I want to be nothing.  
I'll sing if You want me to sing, sing praises before  
You my King.  
We sing... glory... glory. Glory... glory... glory.  
Glory... I'll sing you a song... Glory...  
And we'll walk together... Glory... ...hand in hand.  
Glory...