

I Think Of You

Laura Story

When I think of sunlight piercing through the clouds
That paint a perfect sky
I think of the silver lining of Your love
And I think of You
When I think of streams that weave through desert lands
As beauty comes alive
I think of the healing fountain of Your grace in my life
In my life

And I think of You who shines with endless light
Through broken jars of clay
And I think of You redeeming every part of each day
That you've made
And I think of you

When I think of children laughing full of wonder
And families reconciled
I think of the joy that's found in answered prayer
And it makes me smile
Makes me smile

And I think of You who shines with endless light
Through broken jars of clay
And I think of You redeeming every part of each day
That You've made
And I think of You

For redemption's now the story of my soul
'Cause it was You who paid the highest price
For broken jars of clay
And You still choose to use my life
For Your glory displayed

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Through broken jars of clay
And I think of You redeeming every part of each day
That You've made
And I think of You

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