Deliverer

Matt Maher

I was a drifter, I had nowhere to go
I was hanging by threads of dust and bone
Every angel I knew was singing son come home
But the melody was hard to sing along

Oh God, You're my deliverer The One, the One who carries us Oh God, You're my deliverer

I was on trial for everything I did
And there's no way I could make a stand and win
When you realize the verdict is already in
You let go of the brokenness within
Well there's only One who can ever stand and win

Oh God, You're my deliverer The One, the One who carries us Oh God, You're my deliverer The One, the One who carries us

And now I'm like a child at night Who never has to think of why We're free to love and live and die And there's no need to justify The sinner that's inside of me Has lost all his control of me

My God, from the flood and from the fire You brought me out, I am alive With a faith, just like a child I'm not afraid, I'm running wild For everything that will be done I am yours and you are my Deliverer

The One, the One who carries us God, You're my deliverer
The One, the One who carries us Oh God, You're my deliverer
The One, the One who carries us Oh God, You're my deliverer
The One, the One who carries us God, You're my deliverer

I was hanging by threads of dust and bone