

## Flesh And Bone

Matt Maher

I met a man who walked on water  
And wore His crown like a blue collar  
I met a man who welcomed children  
Like they were ambassadors to a kingdom

If I saw the world in Your eyes  
Would it help me understand  
How You see through all our lies  
Still You hold us in Your hand  
I'm dying to believe  
I'm trying just to show  
That we're less than perfect  
More than flesh and bone

People climbing trees to catch sight of You  
Broken and blind looking for the truth  
We're crippled by our fears and torments  
Oh, Son of man, have pity on Your servants

I wander and I want  
Squander the riches of Your love  
It's never enough for me  
Oh, take this poverty  
And nail it to the tree  
And let all that's captive now go free  
I'm free