

Open Wide My Heart

Matthew West

How many times can a heart be defeated,
before it decides to give in?
How many times can a soul be mistreated,
before being locked up then?
Some days I wish I could make myself cry,
and I wonder if maybe if this well has run dry
But just when I think my emotions succumbed unto fear

That's when You open wide my heart,
I can see it, You open wide my heart,
and I know just the touch of Your hand
lets the healing begins
I see Your river of love rushing in,
when You open wide my heart

You say I stand at the foot of this mountain
pray for the courage to climb
When I am weary lead me to the fountain
that quenches my thirst everytime
Lord you are the water my reason to live
when I feel like I have nothing more left to give
Oh and just when I think I've fallen too far from your grace

When I fall down, You lift me up again
Lose my ground, You bring me back again
Lost and found, I feel alive again

Here I stand at the foot of this mountain
and pray for the courage to climb