Why do I take for granted the love that you bled?
The love that couldve lived, but died for me instead
You knew my heart
You knew

You showed me You love me
You died and You took my place
You knew all that things I would do
Still You died for mewhy for me?
Precious Jesus, precious Jesus
You knew that Id deny You
You knew Id be ashamed
You knew Id crucify You
But You love me just the same
You knew my sin
You knew