

Brighten My Heart

Sixpence None The Richer

1. My heart is as dark as the soil
sodden with winter rains
my soul is as heavy as the peat
freshly dug from the bog
my thoughts swirl like willow branches
caught in autumn winds
my body is as tense as a cat's
as it stalks its prey

R: Help me open my heart to you
help me open my heart to you
help me open my heart to you, oh Jesus
It's what I long to do

2. My heart is as dark as the soil
sodden with winter rains
(Lord brighten my heart)
My soul is as heavy as the peat
freshly dug from the bog
(Lord lighten my soul)
my thoughts swirl like willow branches
caught in autumn winds
(Lord, still my thoughts)
my body is as tense as a cat's
as it stalks its prey
(Lord, relax my body)

R: Help me open my heart to you...