

# Empty My Hands

Tenth Avenue North

I've got voices in my head  
And they are so strong  
And I'm getting sick of this  
Oh Lord, how long will I be haunted by the fear that I believe?  
My hands like locks on cages of these dreams I can't set free  
But if I let these dreams die  
If I lay down all my wounded pride  
If I let these dreams die  
Will I find, that letting go lets me come alive?

So empty my hands  
Fill up my heart  
Capture my mind with You  
Oh, empty my hands  
Fill up my heart  
Capture my mind with You  
With You  
With You, Lord

'Cause these voices speak instead  
What's right is wrong  
And I'm giving into them  
Oh please Lord, how long will I be held captive by the lies that I believe?  
My heart's in constant chaos  
And it keeps me so deceived  
But if I let these dreams die  
If I could lay down my dark desire  
'Cause if I let these dreams die  
Will I find, You brought me back to life?

So empty my hands  
Fill up my heart  
Capture my mind with You  
Oh Lord, empty my hands  
Fill up my heart  
Capture my mind with You  
With You

'Cause my mind is like a building burning down  
I need Your grace to keep me  
Well keep me from the ground  
My heart is just a prisoner of war  
A slave to what it wants and to what I'm fighting for  
So won't You

So empty my hands  
Fill up my heart  
Capture my mind with You  
Oh, empty my hands  
Fill up my heart  
Capture my mind with You  
With You

With You  
I need You now  
I need You now Lord  
With You

With You  
I need You now Lord