The Ocean

The Choir

I have tasted poison, still I remain restored By centuries of saving seas where living waters pour I am the ocean Purified by all the tears of time I am bitter and sublime I am the ocean Disregard the wreckage under healing tide All the shame in Jesus' name Was covered when He died We are the ocean Glorious and sanctified by pain We are blessed by the rain We are the ocean Acid clouds will threaten but you won't be defiled Cleansing love from God above will shower you dear Child You are the ocean, Beautiful and driven by the wind You are wondrous deep within You are the ocean I am the ocean Purified by all the tears of time I am bitter and sublime I am the ocean We are the ocean You are the ocean