

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