

You Made a Way

Matt Gilman

Verse:

By the crimson stain upon Your robe
With every nail, with every pounding blow
By every stripe and every bruise upon Your back
I can hear You crying out

You say, "Father, I desire that they would be,
That they would be with Me to see My glory"
You took all my shame and my iniquity
For the sake of freedom, You set me free

Chorus:

You made a way for me to enter the holy place
You made a way for me to enter the holy place

Tag:

I am Yours, You are mine
And we'll be together forever