

## Buried in the Grave

### All Sons & Daughters

There was a day we held our breath  
And felt the sting of bitter death  
When all our hopes were buried in the grave

Our eyes awake, our hearts were torn  
Between our faith and what we knew  
Before our King was buried in the grave

And grace was in the tension  
Of everything we've lost  
Standing empty handed  
Shattered by the cross

All we have, all we had  
Was a promise like a thread  
Holding us, keeping us  
Oh from fraying at the edge

All we knew, all we knew  
Was You said You'd come again  
You'd rise up from the dead

There was a day we looked for proof  
That you had risen from the tomb  
And all our doubts began to roll away

We touched the scars upon your hands  
You kept Your word, oh Son of Man  
You buried death by taking on the grave

You came here to save us  
'Cause everything was lost  
No longer empty handed  
Clinging to the cross

All we have, all we had  
Was a promise like a thread  
Holding us, keeping us  
Oh from fraying at the edge

All we knew, all we knew  
Was You said You'd come again  
You'd rise up from the dead

It is won, it is done...

All we have, all we had  
Is a promise like a thread  
Holding us, keeping us  
Oh from fraying at the edge

All we know, all we know  
Is You said You'd come again  
You rose up from the dead

All we have, all we had  
Is a promise like a thread

Holding us, keeping us  
Oh from fraying at the edge

All we know, all we know  
Is You said You'd come again  
You rose up from the dead  
You rose up from the dead