

The Cut

Jason Gray

My heart is laid
Under Your blade
As You carve out Your image in me
You cut to the core
But still You want more
As You carefully, tenderly ravage me

And You peel back the bark
And tear me apart
To get to the heart
Of what matters the most
I'm cold and I'm scared
As Your love lays me bare
But in the shaping of my soul
The cut makes me whole

Mingling here
Your blood and my tears
As You whittle my kingdom away
But I see that you suffer, too
In making me new
For the blade of Love, it cuts both ways

As You peel back the bark
And tear me apart
To get to the heart
Of what matters the most
I'm cold and I'm scared
As Your love lays me bare
But in the shaping of my soul
The cut makes me whole

Hidden inside the grain
Beneath the pride and the pain
Is the shape of the man
You meant me to be
Who with every cut now You try to set free
Come now set me free

You peel back the bark
And tear me apart
To get to the heart
Of what matters most
I'm cold and I'm scared
As Your love lays me bare
And every day You strip more away

As You peel back the bark
And tear me apart
To get to the heart
Of what matters the most
I'm cold and I'm scared
As Your love lays me bare
But in the shaping of my soul
I know the blade must take its toll
God give me strength to know
That the cut makes me whole

The cut makes me whole