

My Only

John Mark McMillan

All day long
We are sinking just like stones
Into the shadow of your kindness
In this shade
Between the wingspan of your face is
The only place
Where we can bed these burdens down
so I

Lift my eyes up to the hills
Who is gonna help me now

You're my only
You're my only
You're my only hope

Tangled up
In the great ridiculous
Way you love
it is the only way to live
There's no escape
When you look at me that way
Staring like a deer into the headlights of your praises

Lift my eyes up to the hills
Who is gonna help me now

You're my only
You're my only
You're my only hope
You're my only
You're my only
You're my only hope

And you come like the sun
With pockets full of redemption
And you come
With the sun
With the sun

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With pockets full of redemption
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