

I've tasted shame, I know regret,  
still get it wrong, even at my best,  
some days I stand, an inch from the edge,  
no way across, so lost.

And loved, by the One who's seen the corners of my soul,  
I'm loved, by the One who reaches out and calls me home,  
so loved, by the One who chose to give up His life,  
I may never know how deep and how wide, I'm loved, I'm loved, o  
h.

in spite of fear, it never ends,  
and hope can grow, no matter where I've been,  
I'm finding joy, in the middle of my pain,  
surprising truth, that cannot be contained.

I'm loved, by the One who's seen the corners of my soul,  
I'm loved, by the One who reaches out and calls me home,  
so loved, by the One who chose to give up His life,  
I may never know how deep and how wide, I'm loved.

(I'm), nothing, nothing, nothing can separate us,  
(not death, not life, no angel or demon), from His love, from H  
is love,  
nothing, nothing, nothing can separate us,  
(no depth, no height, nothing in all creation), from His love.

I'm loved, by the One who's seen the corners of my soul,  
I'm loved, by the One who reaches out and calls me home,  
so loved, by the One who chose to give up His life,  
I may never know how deep and how wide

I'm loved, by the One who's seen the corners of my soul,  
Yes I'm loved, by the One who reaches out and calls me home,  
so loved, by the One who chose to give up His life,  
I may never know how deep and how wide,  
I may never know how deep and how wide, I'm loved.