

# Alive

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Who but You, could breathe and leave a trail of galaxies, and dream of me?  
What kind of Love is writing my story til the end with Mercy's pen? Only You.  
What kind of King would chose to wear a crown that bleeds and scars to win my heart?  
What kind of Love tells me I'm the reason He can't stay inside the grave?  
You, is it You? Standing here before my eyes, every part of my heart cries:

Alive! Alive! Look what Mercy's overcome  
Death has lost and Love has won!  
Alive! Alive! Hallelujah, Risen Lord  
The only One I fall before  
I am His because He is alive.

Who could speak and send the demons back from where they came with just one Name?  
What other heart would let itself be broken every time til He healed mine?  
You, only You could turn my darkness into dawn  
Running right into Your arms

Alive! Alive! Look what Mercy's overcome  
Death has lost and Love has won!  
Alive! Alive! Hallelujah, Risen Lord  
The only One I fall before  
I am His because He is alive.

Emmanuel, the promised King  
The baby who made angels sing  
Son of Man who walked with us  
Healing, breathing in our dust  
The author of all history  
The answer to all mysteries  
The Lamb of God who rolled away the stone in front of every grave!

Alive! Alive! Look what Mercy's overcome  
Death has lost and Love has won  
Alive! I am His because He is alive!  
Alive!