

Empty My Hands

Tenth Avenue North

I've got voices in my head
And they are so strong
And I'm getting sick of this
Oh Lord, how long will I be haunted by the fear that I believe?
My hands like locks on cages of these dreams I can't set free
But if I let these dreams die
If I lay down all my wounded pride
If I let these dreams die
Will I find, that letting go lets me come alive?

So empty my hands
Fill up my heart
Capture my mind with You
Oh, empty my hands
Fill up my heart
Capture my mind with You
With You
With You, Lord

'Cause these voices speak instead
What's right is wrong
And I'm giving into them
Oh please Lord, how long will I be held captive by the lies that I believe?
My heart's in constant chaos
And it keeps me so deceived
But if I let these dreams die
If I could lay down my dark desire
'Cause if I let these dreams die
Will I find, You brought me back to life?

So empty my hands
Fill up my heart
Capture my mind with You
Oh Lord, empty my hands
Fill up my heart
Capture my mind with You
With You

'Cause my mind is like a building burning down
I need Your grace to keep me
Well keep me from the ground
My heart is just a prisoner of war
A slave to what it wants and to what I'm fighting for
So won't You

So empty my hands
Fill up my heart
Capture my mind with You
Oh, empty my hands
Fill up my heart
Capture my mind with You
With You

With You
I need You now
I need You now Lord
With You

With You
I need You now Lord