

Lord, let there be light in the dark
I need a silver line in the storm
And suddenly I can see when it rains it pours
But every single drop is dripping with Your love
Your love
When I am weak You're strong
Your grace is all I've got
What love is this that loves no matter what?
Your love, Your love, my God
If I can't see the light through the pain
Tell me how a thorn could ever be grace!
And suddenly You let me see in Your crown of thorns
That though there might be pain You'll roll the stone away, my
God.
When I am weak You're strong
Your grace is all I've got
What love is this that loves no matter what?
Your love, Your love, my God
Your grace is sufficient for yesterday's sorrows
Your grace is sufficient for my right now
Your grace is sufficient for what may come tomorrow
Your strength is made perfect in this somehow
When I am weak You're strong
Your grace is all I've got
What love is this that loves no matter what?
Your love, Your love, my God