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Hiding Place



The Nails in Your Hands

The nails in Your hands,
The nail in Your feet.
They tell me how much You love me.

The thorns on Your brow;
They tell me how
You bore so much shame to love me.

And when the heavens pass away,
All Your scars will still remain
And forever they will say,
How much You love me.

Forever my love, forever my heart
Forever my life is Yours.
Forever my love, forever my heart
Forever my life is Yours.