

THE Hiding Place

Glorious Day

I was buried beneath my shame
Who could carry that kind of weight?
It was my tomb
'Til I met You

I was breathing, but not alive
All my failures I tried to hide
It was my tomb
'Til I met You

Chorus:

*You called my name
Then I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness
Into Your glorious day (x2)*

Now Your mercy has saved my soul
Now Your freedom is all that I know
The old made new
Jesus, when I met You

Chorus (x2)

I needed rescue. My sin was heavy
But chains break at the weight of Your glory
I needed shelter. I was an orphan
But You call me a citizen of Heaven
When I was broken. You were my healing
Now Your love is the air that I'm breathing
I have a future. My eyes are open

Chorus (x2)