

Made for More

Verse 1:

Heal all the things Lord, for I cannot
Hear all the things Lord, for I care not
Help all the things Lord, for I am only me
Tired, torn, and weary, Lord, asking to be free

Chorus:

Free to love, free to fly, free to hope and reconcile
Free to give, free to sing, free to dance for you my King
In the streets, behind closed doors, teach me what I'm living for
All I ask and all I seek is to gaze on you my Lord

Hush all the things Lord, for I cannot
Humble all the things Lord, for I care not
Heed all the things Lord, for I am only me
Tired, torn, and weary, Lord asking to be free

Chorus

Handle all the things Lord, for I cannot
Hope all the things Lord, for I care not
House all the things Lord, for I am only me
Tired, torn, and weary, Lord asking to be free

Chorus

Bridge:

And it's your beauty that leads me to the floor
And it's your kindness that tells me what this life is for
We're made for more

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And it's your kindness that tells me what this life is for
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Verse 1