

New Eyes

Brandon McDaniel | Michael A. Morales | Paul Ward

Your eyes raise the gazes
Of downtrodden lonely souls
You see past all our failures
Turning hearts to flesh from stone

Your eyes are fire and mercy
Piercing doubt and pain
Your eyes have been the promise
With visions of Your grace

CHORUS

I need new eyes
I need your sight
I need new eyes - Your eyes, open wide
I want to see what you see
When you see me
Let me see myself - the way You say I am

BRIDGE

I am not a product of my trauma
I am not a broken, wounded soul
I am light and radiance in darkness
I am nothing less than wholly whole

I am not the transgressions of my father
I am not a victim of my past
I am Abba's child and not a stranger

I am nothing less than who you say I am

You are not an angry vengeful master

You are not a god who cannot speak

You are peace surpassing understanding

You are all in all and everything I need