

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

You called my name and I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness, into Your glorious day
You called my name and I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness into Your glorious day

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

I needed rescue, my sin was heavy
But chains break at the weight of Your glory
I needed shelter, I was an orphan
Now 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
'Cause when You called my name
I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness, into Your glorious day
You called my name and I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness into Your glorious day