

How He Loves

John Mark Mccmillian

He is jealous for me
Loves like a hurricane, I am a tree
Bending beneath the weight of His wind and mercy

When all of a sudden
I am unaware of these afflictions elcipsed by glory
And I realize just how beautiful You are
And how great Your affections are for me

Oh how He loves us so
Oh how He loves us
How He loves us so

He loves us
Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves

We are His portion and
He is our prize
Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes
If grace is an ocean, we're all sinking

So now heaven meets earth like a sloppy wet kiss
And my heart turns violently inside my chest
I don't have time to maintain these regrets
When I think about the way...