

Who I Am

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I had a friend who promised me plenty
but he took all the harvest and left the fields empty
I asked him why and he said that he knew me

It's so hard to break free from those chains so familiar
The thorns of the land prized like gold and like silver
But a new life was sown by the hands of my savior
Thank you Lord

Jesus, You give us bread
This, your body I am fed
You teach me who I am
You let us taste the wine
I am purified
You teach me who I am

There is light up ahead where I'll rest and I'll rise
Breaking free of the doubts and the lies
The past cannot hold from the pastures I'll find
Thank You Lord

You open my heart, I can hear the Lord's singing
Speaking of mercies, a whole new beginning
Oh change is coming, the change is so strong

Jesus, You give us bread
This, your body I am fed
You teach me who I am
You let us taste the wine
I am purified
You teach me who I am

You teach me who I am
You teach me who I am
You teach me

I am yours
I am yours
I am yours