

Matt Pryor

"Where Angels Fear To Tread"

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If it wasn't for your mercy
If it wasn't for your love
If it wasn't for your kindness
How could i stand?
If it wasn't for your cleansing
If it wasn't for your blood
If it wasn't for your goodness
How could i stand?
Yet i find myself again
Where even angels fear to tread
Where i would never dare to come
But for the cleansing of your blood
With you there is forgiveness
And therefore you are feared
Jesus it's your loving kindness
That brings me to my knees
And i find myself again
Where even angels fear to tread
Where i would never dare to come
But for the cleansing of your blood
In the beauty of your holiness
Here in the beauty of your holiness
X2

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