Marie Miller "Make The Most Of Me"

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On my own
I'm afraid to step out on the sea
All alone
No mountain will move for me

But You breathe Your life into my soul You take away the impossible I can feel Your mystery moving in my hands and feet Leading me through disbelief, finding strength when I feel weak

You make the most of me You make the most of me

With You here
I see sight return to the blind
When You're near
I can watch the dead come to life

You shine Your light into our souls You make all things possible I can feel Your mystery moving in my hands and feet Leading me through disbelief, finding strength when I feel weak

You make the most of me You make the most of me

When I don't have the words You will be my voice When I don't understand I will still rejoice

You make the most of me You make the most of me You make the most of me You make the most of me

I can feel Your mystery moving in my hands and feet Leading me through disbelief, finding strength when I feel weak You make the most of me You make the most of me You make the most of me You make the most of me

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