

Grateful

Words & Musik: Thomas Bleyel

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Walking through nature on a pair of skis.

Snow-flakes swirling all around me.

I'm feeling free.

But I can't forget the One who really set me free.

Think about the hour that had changed the world.

Think about the hour when you've changed my world.

And I know I'm guilty. I know you died for me.

I am grateful for you've set me free.

I am thankful. You died for me.

When You hung on that cross,

the devil knew he had lost.

When you paid the prize for my sins.

Walking through nature on a pair of skis.

Passing a wayside cross, seems like you smile at me,

just like you knew that I would understand.

When You hung there on that cross You prayed for me,

for every man, hoping we may see:

we will be saved when we believe in You.

I am grateful for you've set me free.

I am thankful. You died for me.

And it seems I can hear

Your last words like I was there,

when you hung there on the cross:

“It's done.”