

I was buried beneath my shame

Who could carry that kind of weight?

It was my tomb

'Til I met You

I was breathing, but not alive

All my failures I tried to hide

It was my tomb

'Til I met You

You called my name

Then I ran out of that grave

Out of the darkness

Into Your glorious day

You called my name

And I ran out of that grave

Out of the darkness

Into Your glorious day

Now Your mercy has saved my soul

Now Your freedom is all that I know

The old made new

Jesus, when I met You, whoa, what a day

When you called my name

And I ran out of that grave

Out of the darkness

Into Your glorious day

You called my name

Then I ran out of that grave

Out of the darkness

Into Your glorious day

I needed rescue

My sin was heavy

But chains break at the weight of Your glory

I needed shelter

I was an orphan

But You call me a citizen of Heaven

When I was broken

You were my healing

Now Your love is the air that I'm breathing

I have a future

My eyes are open

'Cause when you called my name

I ran out of that grave

Out of the darkness

Into Your glorious day

You called my name

And I ran out of that grave

Out of the darkness

Into Your glorious day