

## NEW WINE

Lord do I believe  
That you're building me a house full of pain  
Father I do

Lord do I believe  
That when I'm drowning you'll be sending me rain  
Father I do

Lord do I believe  
That you're pushing me harder than I've ever been pushed before  
And that You're gonna be pushing me harder, and harder  
Til' there's nothing to push any more  
Father I do

Father I do  
And the fresh new wine is so raw when it's young  
Brings tears to the eyes  
And it burns on the tongue  
And it carries the cries of the grapes that were ripped from the  
vine  
And the flesh has been torn from my back and my bones  
My hide has been cut, my hide has been sewn  
For my father has need of a new skin, cause he's making new wine.

Lord do I believe  
That you're carvin' out the heart of my heart  
Father I do

Lord do I believe  
That you're ever gonna break me apart  
Father I do

Lord do I believe  
That you're tearin' the things from my hands that I'm dying to  
hold.  
And you're pourin' me out til I'm empty, til I'm empty  
And there's nothin' inside any more.  
Father but you.

Father I do...