

Chris Eaton, All Or Nothing

I was blind, though my eyes were open wide
Then Your love broke through my life
And at last I saw the light
I was lost, on a long and lonely road
With no place to call my own
Then You made my heart Your home
By giving me all or nothing
The best that you could be
Holding the hands of heaven
With a love to set me free
How could I ever doubt You
After all You've pulled me through
Now the least that I can do, if give all or
nothing for You
Let me go wherever You would send
I allow my will to bend, to the heart of my
best friend
Let me show every tired and hungry soul
There's a river that will flow, with a love
that won't let go
It's got to be all or nothing
The best that I can be
Holding my hands to heaven
For the bounty in store for me
And how could I ever doubt You
After all You've pulled me through
Now the least that I can do is give all or nothing for
You