My Heavenly Jars Of Clay

My heavenly

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F
    F/E
                 C (continue walk down over verse)
Let the wind fall across my path
                                                                F
Even though we barely move, there s no turning back
There is a river, there is a road,
                                     F
A place of holy riches untold
It s where I m supposed to be, where I m supposed to be...
My heavenly
I know it never feels right to let go of the safety we re used to holding so
But there is a lion underneath these skies
Though love cries, though love cries,
Though love cries, love will rise...
My, my, my heavenly
Am G
          F
So fly me higher, higher,
                                 C
Am
     G
Hope fill me, keep me here
            F F/E F F/E
Am
      G
Love lion, my, my...
So when I m lonely or when I m old, life is more behind me
All the stories have been told
I can fix my gaze up through the clouds
Where I m gonna be, where I m gonna be...my heavenly
My, my heavenly
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