

He's not mad at you He's not disappointed His grace is greeter still then all of your own choices

He is full of mercy He is ever kind Tenderly He calls you His arms are open wide

Chorus

You can come as you are with all your broken pieces... and all your shameful scars

The pain you hold in your heart... bring it all to Jesus You can come as you are...

Louder than the voice that whispers you're unworthy Hear the sound of love that tells a different story

Shattering your darkness and pushing through the lies tenderly He calls you His arms are open wide...

Chorus... You can come as you are.... Oh... oh... oh.... Chorus....