

TABULA RASA (CLEAN SLATE)

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Just a man at the end of my rope
All alone in a life without hope
Had it all, lost it all
Because of pride and inattention
Saw a flash in the pitch black of night
Saw a face bathed in glorious light
Heard a voice
Take my hand and I will lead you to redemption
Then my heart was cleansed and my soul redeemed
And my faith restored again

When we walk in the spirit that Jesus lived
Then the gift of forgiveness is ours to give
For that one second chance to begin again
There's a wise and sacred phrase
Tabula rasa

Shattered heart, precious pieces of glass
Just a child forced to grow up too fast
All alone with her innocence betrayed and dreams forsaken
Now her soul cries out for the grace of love
And she hears a voice within
When we walk in the spirit that Jesus lived
Then the gift of forgiveness is ours to give
For that one second chance to begin again
There's a wise and sacred phrase
As the chains are removed from our fear and doubt
Let us now greet the brand new day
Tabula rasa

Behind every face and inside every heart
The scars of the past weigh you down
Your destiny's chosen before you start
You're free it don't matter now

Oh, oh the slate is clean
Oh, oh the road is marked
Oh, oh we turn the page
Oh, oh we give our hearts