Forgiveness - Matthew West

Words & Music: Matthew West

It's the hard-est thing to give a-way And the last thing on your mind to-day It al-ways goes to those who don't de-serve

It's the op-po-site of how you feel When the pain they caused is just too real It takes e-v'ry-thing you have to say the word For-give-ness, for-give-ness

It flies in the face of all your pride It moves a-way the mad in-side It's clear the bit-ter-ness a-way It can e-ven set a pri-sion-er free There al-ways ang'er's own worst e-ne-my is no end to what its pow-er can do E-ven when the ju-ry and the judge

So let it go and be a-mazed By Say you got a right to hold a grudge It's the whis-per in your ear say-ing "set it what you see through eyes of grace The pri-sion-er that it real-ly frees is
free
you
Forgive-
ness,
Forgive-
ness,
Forgive-
ness
for-give-
ness
for-give-
ness
for-give-
ness
Chorus 1

Forgive-
ness,
Forgive-
ness,
for-give-
ness
Show me how
to love the unlov-
able Show me how to reach the unreach-
able Help me now
to do the impos-
sible For-give-
ness, for-give-
ness

Help me now to do the impos-
sible For-give-
ness

D.S. Al Coda Chorus 2

It'll I want to fin-
ally set it free So show me how
to see what Your mer-
cy sees Help me now to give what You gave
to me For-give-
ness, for-give-
ness For-give-
ness,