Diamonds

Hawk Nelson

Here and now I'm in the fire In above my head Being held under the pressure Don't know what'll be left But it's here in the ashes I'm finding treasure He's making diamonds, diamonds Making diamonds out of dust He is refining and in His timing He's making diamonds out of us I'll surrender to the power Of being crushed by love Till the beauty that was hidden Isn't covered up Oh it's not what I hoped for It's something much better He's making diamonds, diamonds Making diamonds out of dust He is refining and in His timing He's making diamonds out of us Oh the joy of the Lord It will be my strength When the pressure is on He's making diamonds Oh the joy of the Lord It will be my strength When the pressure is on He's making diamonds Oh the joy of the Lord It will be my strength When the pressure is on He's making, He's making He's making diamonds, diamonds Making us rise up from the dust He is refining and in His timing He's making diamonds out of dust Making diamonds out of us I won't be afraid to shine I won't be afraid to shine I won't be afraid to shine Cause He's making diamonds out of dust Making diamonds out of us

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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