Talk to me cause I've been talking to myself
Help me get these thoughts out of my own head
I don't believe, most days I don't believe
Mercy is true, it's hard to live with the things I do

So God bruise the heels we've dug in the ground That we might move closer to love Pull out the roots we've dug in so deep Finish what You've started Help us to believe

Keep our eyes wide open (Love is kind and love is daring everyt hing we need to keep our eyes)

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We can't go on, seems this conversation's done
It's so hard to win these fights and love You at the same time
So take my hand till grace makes a way to bend
Till the things I said to ruin only lead to my own end

So God bruise the heels we've dug in the ground That we might move closer to love Pull out the roots we've dug in so deep Finish what You've started Help us to believe

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Draw us in, send us out Draw us in, send us out Draw us in, pull us out Help us to believe

Keep our eyes wide open (Love is kind and love is daring everyt hing we need to keep our eyes)

Keep our eyes wide open (Love is kind and love is daring everyt hing we need to keep our eyes)