

Nothing I Can Do

MercyMe

I'm so busy being busy
That there's just no time
To sit and listen awhile
For a rest
Just for awhile
And I see it
Oh I see it
But I'm not so sure
That I'm looking thru Your eyes
Or through mine
Let me rest awhile

I'm always trying to see
Something I'd rather see
Why can't I only see what You do
Cut the mask away
And step from the shade
Let the Son of God come shine upon my face
Trust the cross of the Lord
That His love has been shown
And apart from you Lord there's
Nothing I can do
No there's nothing I can do

Oh we sing
And we play
But we never think to
Take our masks away
We have needs
We all have pain
On the inside
Deep on the inside
In the places where
Not too many get to see
Jesus waits
To make you and me

We're all just trying to be
Someone we'd rather be
Why can't we all just be in You

Cut the mask away
And step from the shade
Let the Son of God come shine upon my face
Trust the cross of the Lord
That His love has been shown
And apart from you Lord there's
Nothing I can do
No there's nothing I can do
Nothing I can do
Nothing I can do

We're all just trying to be
Someone wed rather be
Why can't we all just be in You