

## Run to You

Michael W. Smith

Control, I give up control  
I can't carry this alone  
I've tried, for so long I've tried  
To make it on my own  
Now dreams are scattered on the ground  
And now I'm on my knees

I, I can't help myself  
I can't help myself  
I'm gonna run to You  
I, I can't help myself  
I can't help myself  
I'm gonna run to You, run to You

Weak, there are times I'm weak  
If my scars could speak, they'd say  
That grace is my only hope  
Grace is showing me the way  
To where all my shadows disappear  
And healing waits for me

I, I can't help myself  
I can't help myself  
I'm gonna run to You  
I, I can't help myself  
I can't help myself  
I'm gonna run to You, run to You

What kind of love is this?  
Lifts me up and draws me in  
Tonight I'm just a heart running back home  
When everything is pushed aside  
All my plans and all my pride  
Tonight I'm just a heart coming back home

I can't help myself  
I'm gonna run to You  
I, I can't help myself  
I can't help myself  
I'm gonna run to You, run to You  
I'm gonna run to You