

Any Other Way

By The Tree

I'm in need of You
To come inside and make new
All my days of effort
Could never pull me through
I'm in need of angels
To help me through this race
I'm running to surrender
That I might bring You praise

Is there any other way
You would praise a King?
Is there any other fashion
You would bring an offering?
Take my life completely
I'm giving everything
To realize I need You, I'm surrendering

I've been looking inward
Trying to find my place
And I've had good intentions
Stumbling to Your grace
And I've been climbing mountains
Just to go half way
I recognize without You
The summit would remain

Turn my trials into trusting
Turn this passion into praise
Lead me with Your hands of mercy
To a place of never ending praise

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To come inside and make new
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Could never pull me through