

Clumsy

Chris Rice

You think I'd have it down by now
Been practicin' for thirty years
I should have walked a thousand miles
So what am I still doin' here?
Reachin' out for that same old piece of forbidden fruit I slip and fall and I knock my halo loose
Somebody tell me what's a boy supposed to do?

I get so clumsy I get so foolish
I get so stupid And then I feel so useless
But You're sayin' You love me
And You're still gonna hold me
And that You want to be near me
'Cause You're makin' me holy
You're still makin' me holy, yeah

I'm gonna get it right this time
I'll be strong and I'll make You proud
I've prayed that prayer a thousand times
But the rooster crows and my tears roll down (again)

Then You remind me You made me from the dust
And I can never, no never, be good enough
And that You're not gonna let that come between us
('Cause)

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From where I stand
Your holiness is up so high
I can never reach it
My only hope is to fall on Jesus

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