

## Essence

Extol

Here we go again  
Feeling so small inside  
I could implode  
Humiliated  
By my own ways of weakness  
Wash me white as snow  
Let me start again  
Oh, let your warm breeze blow away all this filth in my soul  
Reaching out my hands  
Letting it out before my head explodes  
Then liberated  
Restoration through forgiveness  
Wash me white as snow  
Let me start again  
Oh, let your warm breeze blow away all this filth in my soul  
Wash me white as snow  
Lift me up again  
Oh, let your mercy flow  
Give me life so I can live  
And so, now I can once again lift my head up high  
Shamelessly look into anyone's eyes  
Because when I'm weak, then you are strong  
Yeah, I will leave condemnation and sin behind  
Confidently marching forward with this in mind  
You are right when I am wrong  
I will not let go, I will not give in  
'Cause he told me so: by his love I'll win