

## Much Afraid

Jars of Clay

Empty again  
Sunken down so far  
So scared to fall  
I might not get up again

So I lay at your feet  
All my brokenness  
I carry all of my burdens to you

All of these things  
I've held up in vain  
No reason nor rhyme  
Just the scars that remain  
Of all of these things  
I'm so much afraid  
Scared out of my mind  
By the demons I've made  
Sweet Jesus, you never ever let me go  
Oh, sweet Jesus, never ever let me go

So happy to love  
Yet so far to go  
You lead me on to where I've never been before

All of these things  
I've held up in vain  
No reason nor rhyme  
Just the scars that remain  
Of all of these things  
I'm so much afraid  
Scared out of my mind  
By the demons I've made  
Sweet Jesus, you never ever let me go  
Oh, sweet Jesus, never ever let me go