I'm caught in a new trend, it's in the air
I'm caught in a new trend but I know you're somewhere
Looking at me and what I've turned out to be
Thinking if I'd just look around I'd see

Maybe I need some new friends and I'd turn for good If I just had the right friends then maybe I could Find some peace and no one could see Underneath I'm just torn and empty

What I need is for someone to take my place I've grown tired of falling on my face Who really cares about this mess I've made Let Him be the way

To get me a new life and start again

If I just had a new life I'd put to an end

This feeling of guilt if I could be still

And know He's Lord and I'm in His will

If I was just in the right place from time to time
If I had just done the right thing and stayed in line
Then in between the songs we sing
I'd have no memories that haunt me

What I need is for someone to take my place
I've grown tired of falling on my face
Who really cares about this mess I've made
Let Him be the way
To all that I want to do
I'm not letting go of his truth
No matter what the mess He'll see me through
Let Him be the way

If I could stop just what I'm doing For one second listen to Him
Maybe I'd stop seeking my solutions in new friends and new trends and I could see that what I need...