

## Too Much Of Me

Jonah33

When I let myself believe in me  
I feel my faith become riddled with disease  
I remember the day You spoke my name,  
You said come follow me  
But my stand is weak, I feel ashamed,  
I say don't bother me

Too much of me and not enough of You  
Put me in this mud that I'm crawling through--yeah  
I need You to free me from this impurity, impurity--yeah

So I crawl to You, so full of shame  
I know You're there for me but it doesn't feel the same  
Feel the same

There's too much of me --yea  
You take me by the hand and reveal to me  
Why You created me  
Now I understand why, why You've been called  
The King of Kings

Too much of me and not enough of You  
Shoved me in this hole and I'm calling You, yeah  
I need you to free me from this impurity, impurity--yeah There'  
s too much of me--yeah