

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