

Draw Me

Keith Green

Draw me, oh draw me, please draw me, my Jesus
Into Your presence, where I cannot lie
My soul is so thirsty, I cannot endure it
And if I can't get closer, I surely will die
Take me, oh take me, please take me, my Jesus
Quickly before I forget that I'm lost
For so many times, my mind has deceived me
That I really don't have to carry the cross
That I really don't have to carry the cross
I just need to know how to pray
My wicked desires block the way
Sometimes I have grieved You away
I don't want to do that today
Help me, oh help me, please help me, my Jesus
Save me from sins that I thought were all gone
Kill me with kindness and break through my blindness
I know till I'm dead, I can never live on
I know till I'm dead, I can never live on
I just need to know how to pray
My wicked desires block the way
Sometimes I have grieved You away
I don't want to do that today
Draw me, oh draw me, please draw me, my Jesus