

Dying To Become

Kutless

Stop now. I'm overreaching
Once again I think I'm in the right
I'm trying too hard to let go
How can I let you lead me
If I'm a broken satellite
Wandering out on my own

We draw the lines
And we cross them too
We don't know what we've done
But it's what we do
Dying to become more like You

I never meant to disrespect you
But that's exactly what I've done
What am I trying to prove
When will I stop and trust you
I know that you're the only one
How am I blind to the truth

We draw the lines
And we cross them too
We don't know what we've done
But it's what we do
Dying to become more like You