

Save Me from Myself

Michael W. Smith

Lost
My heart is hard as stone
On my own, alone, I carry it home
Gone
I used to waste the days,
So distraught, I thought, I'm changing my ways
Now you're changing my ways

You save me
Save me from myself
There is no one else
I'd lean on
Save me
You save me from myself
There is no one else that sets me free

Start
The start of something new
Is what I find, when I'm just looking at you
Lift
You lift me off the ground,
Keep holding my hand
I won't bend or even look down

Don't look down!
Don't look down!

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