

The More

Mikeschair

I try to control my destiny
I wanna believe I know what I need
But I keep coming up empty

And now I see, I see the way it works
I hold on tight and then it burns
So I give it all to You, to You

The more I hold on the more it all comes undone
The more I let go, I'm caught beneath Your overflow
And there's more of You, more of You, more of You

I'm not the fool I was before
I'm done with pushing down the doors
'Cause I keep coming up empty

And now I see, I see the way it works
I'm letting go until it hurts
And to find it all in you, in You

The more I hold on the more it all comes undone
The more I let go, I'm caught beneath Your overflow
And there's more of You, more of You, more of You

My all in all, be everything
You fill my cup beyond my dreams
My all in all, be everything
You fill my cup beyond my dreams, my dreams

The more I hold on the more it all comes undone
The more I let go, I'm caught beneath Your overflow
And there's more of You, more of You, more of You