

well i fought a good fight; i thought the battle had been won  
i thought that it was over, until you came along  
sweet as candy sour as a lime  
you rattled my cages, you took me for a ride...  
smacked and knocked down, you hit me blindside  
i thought i had waited but it was the wrong time  
Jesus prepared me, and do with me as you will  
i'll wait till this is over, for me you will fulfill...  
people will come and go, but Jesus remains the way,  
put your hope in heaven, and you'll never be the same...