

## Bigger

### Pocket Full Of Rocks

I try to put You in my little box  
But You keep busting hinges and You keep picking locks  
And I see a bigger picture, how small I really am  
Naked I come to the world, naked I'll go out again  
What's a man to do  
when he comes face to face with the divine  
When every part of me  
wants to run away and hide  
But You keep getting bigger, and I do believe  
That even with eternity, I still could not see  
Just how big You are and just how far  
You reach for me  
You are bigger than me  
You're bigger than me, Lord  
I found it quite amazing, somewhat amusing too  
The way some of us try  
and put our fences around You  
But I'm grateful for Your mercy  
and for Your patient grace  
And to think that You invite me Lord  
to look upon Your face  
What's a man to do when he comes face to face with the divine  
When every part of me wants to run away and hide  
(Chorus)  
You're so much bigger than me, bigger than me