

## Losing Me

### Pocket Full Of Rocks

All my grand plans for me, have tumbled down around me  
No matter how hard I've tried, the best that I've got has died  
Help me Lord now that I start to see, that You only want to rescue me  
But the one thing that's hard to see, was that You rescue me from me  
I'm losing myself to find  
New life in this love divine  
I'm losing myself to gain  
What I could not attain  
And the losing me is killing me  
I can see You want what's best for me