

For the Moments I Feel Faint

Relient K

Am I at the point of no improvement?
What of the death, I still dwell in?
I try to excel but I feel no movement
Can I be free of this unreleasable sin?

Never underestimate my Jesus
You're tellin' me that there's no hope
I'm tellin' you, you're wrong
Never underestimate my Jesus
When the world around you crumbles
He will be strong, He will be strong

I throw up my hands, oh the impossibilities
Frustrated and tired, where do I go from here?
Now I'm searching for the confidence, I've lost so willingly
Overcoming these obstacles is overcoming my fears

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I think I can't, I think I can't
But I think you can, I think you can
I think I can't, I think I can't
But I think you can, I think you can
Gather my insufficiencies and place them in your hands
Place them in your hands, place them in your hands

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