

## His Grace Is Sufficient

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I've exhausted every possible solution  
I've tried every game there is to play  
In this search for Christ-like perfection  
I'm convinced I've only left my God ashamed  
I cry, I wonder can He hear my despair  
Afraid to lift my hands, afraid He doesn't care  
And if He answers and I fall again  
Can I still be His daughter  
Can I still depend on Him  
When I'm down I search every mistake  
I'm looking for new regrets  
Sometimes I forget, I forget  
That His grace is sufficient for me  
That it's deeper and wider than I can conceive  
His grace is sufficient for me  
My convictions seem to fade with desperation  
My hope declines with each and every tear  
My sin an anchor and this grace just an illusion  
The gavel's heavy and justice is near  
Up comes the light and finds the stains on my hands  
Up comes my pride, I hide  
I know He won't understand  
Cause it's deeper than deep and it's wider than wide  
Why did I ever doubt, now I'm dying inside  
His grace is sufficient for me  
His grace, His grace is sufficient