

# I Can

Skillet

Looking on the sad times, the guilt and all the shame  
I have learned to submit my existing hurts and pains  
All the grief I've learned to set aside  
'Cause I am, I am, I am, I am

Feeling under rooted, feeling undermined  
Can this grace of God cover me this time?  
And when I feel the pain I know why I feel strange  
And when I hear the rooster crow I am ashamed

Jesus on the cross and this cross upon my back  
I have learned to submit then I whine about my lie  
Sometimes I drop my cross deserve a little rest  
That's when I run to you and I nail your feet and your wrist

I'm feeling under rooted, feeling undermined  
Can this grace of God cover me this time?  
And when I feel the pain I know why I feel strange  
And when I hear the rooster crow I am ashamed

And when I feel the pain I know why I feel strange  
And when I hear the rooster crow I am ashamed  
And do you really love my soul, even after I hated you?  
And do you really know my name, can I really come to you?

Are you really more faithful than  
The changing of the seasons and the morning sun?  
And do you really know my name, can I really come to you?  
I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can  
I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can  
I don't care if the rooster crows, if the rooster crows  
If the rooster crows, if the rooster crows, I can