

The Struggle

Tenth Avenue North

There's a wreckage, there's a fire,
there's a weakness in my love.
There's a hunger I can't control.
Lord, I falter and I fall down,
then I hold on to the chains You broke
when You came and saved my soul, saved my soul.

Hallelujah.
We are free to struggle,
we're not struggling to be free.
Your blood bought and makes us children.
Children drop Your chains and sing.

So why, Lord, do I still fail, do I wear thin?
Why do I still give in to temptation?
On my own I am bankrupt,
I don't trust You or take You at Your word
what You've promised.

Hallelujah.
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Children drop Your chains and sing.

Hallelujah, death is overcome and we are breathing.
Hallelujah, our stone hearts become flesh that's beating.
Hallelujah, chains have been undone and we are singing.
Hallelujah, the fire has begun, can you feel it?

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