

# I Am

## The Advent

I am a broken man  
My ways are like a fools  
Causing anguish, causing death  
Creating waves of consequence

Alone and in despair, I wait for You  
I will wait for You here  
Pushing on, pushing through it all  
I will run the race

Setting my course straight ahead  
My destroyer waits for me  
But You redeem  
My destroyer waits

You redeem me  
You redeem this tired soul  
And these tired bones, Your name  
(Breaks the shackles)

Your name  
(Breaks the shackles)  
Your face gives me rest, Your name  
(Breaks the shackles)

I see the rising of the Son  
I know the day is near, the day is here  
I know my Avenger waits  
My Avenger is right behind me on clouds of glory  
I see Armageddon