

Wait For Your Rain

Todd Agnew

I cannot believe, I'm this dirty
And I'm ashamed to even ask to be clean
I can't think of anyone less worthy
I have nothing to offer or to bring

So I throw myself on Your mercy
And I throw myself at Your feet
And I throw my filth on the grace of One
Who's beauty is beyond me
And I wait and I wait

I don't even know how I got here
I wondered to this darkness from Your light
I still remember walking in the garden with You
Now I'm just stumbling through this night

So I throw myself on Your mercy
And I throw myself at Your feet
And I throw my filth on the grace of One
Who's beauty is beyond me
And I wait and I wait

And I wait for Your rain to fall
The waves of Your grace You wash over me
And I wait for Your rain to fall
Strange how forgiveness comes so easily
When I call Your name and wait for Your rain

And Lord, this desert is killing me
And my throat's dry from screaming Your name
And I wanna come home but the sands of time surround me
The dirt's finally covered my shame

So I throw myself on Your mercy
And I throw myself at Your feet
And I throw my filth on the grace of One
Who's beauty is beyond me and I wait

And I wait for Your rain to fall
The waves of Your grace You wash over me
And I wait for Your rain to fall
Strange how forgiveness can come to such a sinners

And I wait for Your rain to fall
The waves of Your grace You crash over me
And I wait for Your rain to fall
Strange how forgiveness comes so easily
When I call Your name, Jesus
I wait for Your rain, I wait for Your rain