

I Choose Grace

Twila Paris

All alone in my own self will, old familiar story
So determined to try until I fail, You've been waiting
As I learn again, straining to the pressure
And You offer me a better way, hear me pray, hear me say

I choose grace, I choose mercy
I choose love and all it means
I choose grace 'cause I need the power
And I need to walk in humility

Just how often have I let You down and all the hope around me
Break a gentle heart along with mine, You keep holding out
Your arms again just the way you found me
And You carry me across another line, hear me cry, no more pride

I choose grace, I choose mercy
I choose love and all it means
I choose grace 'cause I need the power
And I need to walk in humility

I am growing weary of this foolish independence
I reach out for grace and I will reach out to extend it
I will reach out, I will reach out, I will reach out

I choose grace, I choose mercy
I choose love and all it means
I choose grace 'cause I need the power
And I need to walk in humility
Teach me to walk in humility