Twenty-five years old and I don't really have a clue. Of where I'm supposed to be Supposed to achieve. But I've got no doubt that You're going to see me through. And it's like I've got it all, although I've fallen. I just don't know what you see in me. I just want to do what's right by You. Not sure of my purpose now but someday You'll show me.

You knew my life before this world began.
And You never left my side even when I ran.
I just don't know
Why
You care
At all.

Your ways are so beyond me.
You've shown your face upon me.
And I know through life You'll lead and guide me.
Through it all each step of the way.
The way, the way You're here.