Before the break of dawnMy heart cries out to YouWhere I'm surr ounded by my nightHere all my weaknesses will wait upon Your me rcyThe hope of dawn from black to whiteFrom black to whiteI lov e You more than life itselfLord, You are so good to meI need Yo u more with every breathSo won't You breathe some life in meWon 't You breathe some life in meAwakening the dawn, with all my h eartI sing to YouYou are the reaSon that I liveUnder me, over, all around I know You're with meNever condemning: You forgiveNo matter where I goNo matter where I standYour Spirit always spe aks to meAnd tells me whose I amWith every breath I takeAnd eve ry choice I makeMy heart will always sing to YouBehind the Song :"On a hot summer night in Georgia, just after I graduated coll ege, I was lying awake at 4 a.m. and regretting decisions I'd m ade the day before. I don't remember what it was specifically t hat was keeping me awake that night, I just remember knowing it was wrong and being sick about it. I repented, begging God for His forgiveness and redemption, and declaring my intent to cha nge my ways. I knew I was free, and that He gave me that forgiv eness immediately, because I John 1:9 says that "if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just, and will forgive us our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness." However, I still had to live with myself ... wretched man that I am! I also read in t he Bible that His mercies are new every morning, and that "weep ing may last for a night, but a shout of joy comes in the morni ng." So as I lay there looking out my window-longing for a red line on the horizon, a bird singing, the faintest glimmer of a brand new day-I wrote this song. As the sun finally rose, I was reminded of God's consistent goodness, His ever-present help i n times of need. Most of all, I felt a sense of belonging. It's not who I am that gives me confidence and hope, it's Whose I a m." - Aaron Shust