And I don't wanna go to your funeral, I'd rather die first But I don't want you to see me die so I don't know which one is worse It's like the lesser of two evils, I know these days are evil So I pray the Lord will guard me from the evil one, he's schemin' I've seen friends turn their back on the Lord It weighs heavy on my shoulders, yet I know the story isn't over So I'm hoping for the best and keeping my mind sober When my phone rings, I hear the voice of somebody that's broken And I wanna say I told ya, now it's too late to listen Running in circles with friends who struggle with addiction Caught in a spider's web, this life is but a vapor And lust is like a viper waiting in the grass to strike ya I was called to give my life instead of keep it Gotta leave behind my sin if I wanna follow Jesus In our weakness is where the Gospel meets us The beauty of redemption revealed in our broken pieces

Shadows cross right over me, right through me
And my thankfulness for this life is busted up certainly
But you go to the bedrock of my inmost being
Sowing seeds of gratefulness you see me

God is my rest, but lately I'm losing sleep The Good Shepherd never loses track of his sheep That's a good thought to ponder when I see so many wander Off road, it makes me wonder how I keep from going under When I'm overwhelmed, I know I'm in over my head Fighting with myself but my opponent is dead How can we win the battle when we burn deeply within? Jesus laid down His rights, I can lay down my sin If He is Lord, all that competes with him loses Only He completes me and cuts through the confusion Of my wants and my needs, my desires and my dreams His love inspires me to lift my thoughts to higher things I was called to give my life instead of keep it There's nothing worth keeping if it's keeping us from Jesus In our weakness is where the Gospel meets us The beauty of redemption revealed in broken pieces

Shadows cross right over me, right through me
And my thankfulness for this life is busted up certainly
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Sowing seeds of gratefulness you see me
Shadows cross right over me, right through me
And my thankfulness for this life is busted up certainly
But you go to the bedrock of my inmost being
Sowing seeds of gratefulness despite my feelings