Big Daddy Weave

Desperate. Grasping with a clenched fist. I try to hold my own life in my own hand Frustration sets in, thought I had this Failure is the one thing that I can't stand

Oh, You remind me that taking care of me Was never in my job description.
Oh, now I'm finding You want to fix it all
You're just waiting for permission

I'm giving up, I'm letting go
Of everything that I've held onto
I'm giving up, I'm letting go
Of everything that I've let hold me
Far too long (for so long) Lord I know
I need to give You full control
Help me give up and let go

I want to trust You with my whole heart Not lean on what I think I understand And even when I can't see Jesus, help me still to believe You're unveiling an unfailing plan

Oh, but sometimes the old me creeps back in Oh, and the only thing I know to do is give it all to You again

Help me give up, help me let go Help me give up, help me let go Help me give it all to You