

All My Worst Ideas

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I built a tower to the sky
Tried to get to heaven
But all I got was tongue-tied
I stretched my wings out to the sun
Must have flown too close
'Cause I fell into the ocean

'Cause all of my worst ideas start
With me trying to put myself up where You are
And all my worst ideas end
With You rescuing me as I spin
Out of control off of the road
Reaping the whirlwind I have sown
All of my worst ideas always end
With me singing hallelujah
I've been saved by grace again
By grace, again

Tried to ignore it when You call
Sent You to voicemail
But You always get through to me, after all
'Cause every time I try and hide
Doesn't matter where I sail
I always end up capsized

'Cause all of my worst ideas start
With me trying to run away from where You are
And all my worst ideas end
With You rescuing me as I spin
Out of control off of the road
Reaping the whirlwind I have sown
All of my worst ideas always end
With me singing hallelujah
I've been saved by grace again

And I keep telling myself
That I'll rise up eventually
But knowing me
I'm gonna need some help
'Cause I've got a tendency
To lose track of the times, that You saved me

'Cause all of my worst ideas start
With me losing sight of how good You are
And all my worst ideas end
With You rescuing me as I spin
Out of control off of the road
Reaping the whirlwind I have sown
All of my worst ideas always end
With me singing hallelujah
I've been saved by grace, oh
Hallelujah, I've been saved by grace, oh
Hallelujah, I've been saved by grace again