Outside In

Circle of Dust

It's hard for me to face that so much time has passed $\mbox{\sc And}$ all the things that went away were those I thought would last

It's hard to look into the mirror dark within
And not embracing the reflection there may be my greatest sin

Sometimes I feel I'm on the outside looking in It's like I'm watching someone else living in my skin Hope has stained my heart in vain, I'm drowning in my sin Sometimes I feel I'm on the outside looking in Outside looking in

Standing here with empty hands to fill my heart (Standing here with empty hands to fill my heart)
And thinking I am winning in a race I didn't start
Why is it that I always fail to hit the mark?
(Why is it that I always fail to hit the mark?)
How can I be connecting while I'm unplugged in my heart?

Sometimes I feel I'm on the outside looking in It's like I'm watching someone else living in my skin Hope has stained my heart in vain, I'm drowning in my sin Sometimes I feel I'm on the outside looking in Outside looking in

Father, have mercy on your son
And always bring me home again however far I've run
Father, grant wisdom for within
So I no longer have to be on the outside looking in