

## As I Am

Curtis Harding

As the sun beats down my neck  
My forehead beads up in sweat  
And the earth that I till won't conceive  
I go about my day  
Knowing all will pass away  
And the end I will remain just as I am

Yet and still I'm holding on to you

It happens all the time  
In the smoke rings of my mind  
I am famished in this field where I stand  
Even with all of the stress  
You're my love and happiness  
But in the end I will remain just as I am

Yet and still I'm holding on to you  
With nothing left to do but receive  
How am I supposed to make it through  
When the reason for my work you don't believe

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