

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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