

# Chances

Isaac Carree

Why do I do things that won't bring me closer to You  
No reason or excuse for most of them so I do them  
Responsible for my part in pushing You away  
And when I deserve to be left alone, You stayed

Couldn't help but notice something  
That just keeps happening  
Doesn't make much sense to me  
But He does it again and again

Lord, I promise this is really the last time  
(We've all said these words)  
Sorry for not praying, it must have slipped my mind  
(I never wanted You to hurt)

If You get me out of this one  
I'll never do it again  
When will I learn my lesson?  
What would life be if I ran out of chances?

My closet so full of things I don't want You to see  
If You knew all about me You'd question my belief  
I know I haven't paid for each of the mistakes I make  
So, thank you for keeping secrets, Lord  
Let me just say

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That just keeps happening  
It doesn't make much sense to me  
But He does it again and again

Lord, I promise this is really the last time  
(We've all said these words)  
Sorry for not praying, it must have slipped my mind  
(I never wanted You to hurt)

If You get me out of this one  
I'll never do it again  
When will I learn my lesson?  
What would life be if I ran out of chances?

Uncover, expose me  
That's the only way that I'll be free  
Make me uncomfortable  
Even if there's something I don't wanna see

I don't wanna live outside Your will, oh no  
I've said it a thousand times  
And I really wanna get it right

Lord, I promise this is really the last time  
(We've all said these words)  
Sorry for not praying, it must have slipped my mind  
(I never wanted You to hurt)

If You get me out of this one  
I'll never do it again

When will I learn my lesson?  
Where will life be if I ran out of chances?