

# Table

Jason Upton

I want to be like You Lord  
I want to be like You  
I want to be like You Lord  
I want to be like You

I want to be like You Lord  
I want to be like You  
I want to be like You Lord  
I want to be like You

The table is calling me home  
To look in the eyes of a friend  
And forget they were my enemy  
And see the way that I can be

oh ooh...

I want to be like You Lord  
I want to be like You  
I want trust like You Lord  
I want to trust like You  
I want to see like You Lord  
I want to see like You

(speaking)

I want to be like You Lord  
I want to be like You  
I want to be like You Lord  
I want to be like You

(speaking)

I choose to forgive...

The table is calling me home  
To look in the eyes of a friend

And forget they were my enemy  
And see the way that I can be

ooh...

I choose to forgive...

(speaking)

Lord take this hard heart and break it open  
take this hard heart and break it open  
Take my hard heart and break it open  
I choose to forgive, I choose to forgive  
take this hard heart and break it open 2x  
I choose, I choose

I choose to forgive  
oh I choose to forgive

Nothing's gonna hold me  
Nothing's gonna hold me  
Nothing's gonna hold me back any longer

Nothing's gonna hold you  
Nothing's gonna hold you  
Nothing's gonna hold you back any longer

Nothing's gonna hold me  
Nothing's gonna hold me  
Nothing's gonna hold me back any longer

(End)