

## Romans

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Just when I think I've got it,  
It's gone.  
When I think I know the answer  
And I dare to raise my hand it's wrong.  
Stop. stop. stop this foolish pride of mine.  
That dares to drag me far away from you.  
When I try to do it my way I always lose.  
I always lose your point of view.

I don't have to be condemned.  
Jesus saved me from the laws of sin.  
If I fall I'll try again.  
With the spirit as my guide  
I'll never have to hide again.

I, I, I try to close my eyes like a child  
Playing in a game of hide and seek.  
If I can not see the Lord  
Then surely Lord  
You can not see me.  
As if I could ever  
Keep him from spying me.  
All the plans of this man they're nothing more  
Nothing more than evil schemes.