

The Stories I Tell Myself

Matt Maher

Never faced a battle that he couldn't win
All you ever wanted was to be like him
But he drank his way through your teenage years
Now you're stuck with the bill for your father's sins
These are the stories I tell myself

This town has a ceiling that you'll never break through
You'll always be alone in a crowded room
And no matter how hard you work it's true
You'll never be enough just being you
These are the stories I tell myself

When I think of Abraham
Counting the stars up in the sky
When I think of Jacob
Fighting an angel for his life
When I think of Joshua
Walking around the walls until they fell
These are the stories I tell myself
These are the stories I tell

My children there are lessons that I cannot teach
There's always going to be something out of reach
By the grace of God you'll remember well
These are the stories you'll tell

When I think of Abraham
Counting the stars up in the sky
When I think of Jacob
Fighting an angel for his life
When I think of Joshua
Walking around the walls until they fell
These are the stories I tell myself
These are the stories I tell

These are the stories I tell myself
These are the stories I tell

And when I think about Jesus
When I think about Jesus
He never faced a battle that he couldn't win
And all I ever needed I found in him
And he made his way through the wilderness
From glory to glory
He is my story

When I think of Abraham
Counting the stars up in the sky
When I think of Jacob
Fighting an angel for his life
When I think of Joshua
Walking around the walls until they fell
If they went before me
Then these are the stories

I think of Noah
Looking for a sign after the rain

When I think about Moses
Speaking for the powerless in faith
When I think about Joseph
Dreaming at the bottom of a well
These are the stories I tell myself
These are the stories I tell

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