

You Make Sense

Micah Tyler

Jesus, Jesus, I've got a million problems on my mind
That I can't seem to reconcile
So what do I do with that?
Jesus, Jesus, I've got a million answers, none seem right
I've got more grey than black and white
What do I do with that?

When all I see
Is a trail of mysteries
In the middle of my questions You are who I rest in

You got love where I can't reach the bottom
You got hope that's just too big to quit
You got truth that's sometimes hard to swallow
And for everything else that I don't get
You make sense
You just make sense

Jesus, Jesus, my heart feels like a ton of bricks
When I see things that I can't fix
But I'll trust you with that
Jesus, Jesus, I may never understand
That every heartache has a plan
But I'll trust you with that
Oh I'll trust you with that

You got love where I can't reach the bottom
You got hope that's just too big to quit
You got truth that's sometimes hard to swallow
And for everything else that I don't get
You make sense

Some may say that I'm a fool
But I won't stop believing You
Some things I'd do differently
But You are God and I'm just me
You make sense
You just make sense

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And You got hope that's just too big to quit
And You got truth that's sometimes hard to swallow
And for everything else that I don't get

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And You got hope that's just too big to quit
And You got truth that's sometimes hard to swallow
And for everything else that I don't get
Oh for everything else that I don't get
You make sense
You just make sense