## **Reed Deming**

I hear my friends waiting outside the door Wipe off my knees so they can't see that I've been crying on the bathroom floor They try and they try but they don't understand They're doing the best that they can But they're not 22 and divorced

I'm the furthest from Him that I've been yet But I still hear God like a voice in my head

You're more more more than what you've done
And what was done to you
I'm not even close to being done with you
You're more more more than what they see
What they think of you
I'm crying with you on the bathroom floor
Just when you think you know how much I love you
I love you more

I still hear my dad yelling outside my room
I hate how I hated him in
Cuz now I'm standing here feeling his shoes
But I can hear Jesus say nothing is wasted
How far you've come only shows what my grace did
I loved the way you were but you loved too much to leave you there

You're more more more than what you've done
And what was done to you
I'm not even close to being done with you
You're more more more than what they see
What they think of you
I'm crying with you on the bathroom floor
Just when you think you know how much I love you
I love you more
I love you more

I'm closer to Him that I've been yet
But sometimes I still get in my head
Good thing that God will say it again and again
You're more more more

You're more more more than what you've done
And what was done to you
I'm not even close to being done with you
You're more more more than what they see
What they think of you
I'll pick up off of the bathroom floor
Just when you think you know how much I love you
Just when you think you know how much I love you
I love you more
I love you more