

# Conversations

Sara Groves

I don't know how to say this  
I don't know where to stand  
I don't where to put my feet  
Or where to put my hands  
I've got them in my pockets  
My fingers are freezing cold  
They're wrapped around a ticket stub  
That's four weeks old  
And I don't know how to say this

I think we figured out  
This world is bigger than you and I  
We've exhausted our wealth, knowledge,  
Have no more answers for mankind

And we've had every conversation in the world  
About what is right and what has all gone bad  
But have I mentioned to you that this is all I am  
This is all that I have

And I'm not trying to judge you  
No that's not my job  
I am just a seeker, too  
In search of God

Somewhere, somehow the subject became taboo  
I have no other way to communicate to you  
That this is all that I have, this is all that I am

And we've had every conversation in the world  
About what is right and what has all gone bad  
But have I mentioned to you that this is all I am  
This is all that I have

And I would like to share with you  
What makes me complete  
I don't claim to have found the truth  
But I know it has found me

The only thing that isn't meaningless to me  
Is Jesus Christ and the way he set me free  
And this is all that I have, this is all that I am  
It's all that I have, and it's all

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It's all that I have, and it's all that I am  
It's all that I have, and it's all

I don't know how to say this  
I don't know where to start  
Just know that I care for you  
And I'm speaking from my heart