

## Beg

Shane & Shane

Here I am  
One more day of not  
Loving Him the way He asks  
In fact my heart is singing praises to the things  
That make me feel alright

So I'm sinking fast like a stone heart should  
And on the way down  
I've done what I could  
To try and try to turn this stone to flesh

I'm haunted by my God  
Who has the right to ask me  
What by the nature of my rebellion  
I cannot give

So I beg for you to move  
I beg for you to move  
I beg for you to break through

So here I am  
Got my deeds for the day  
All my cute little words about  
How I am saved  
Am I saved?

Could I love you with my mouth like a church kid should  
At the end of the day  
My words get burned as wood  
Oh, but I was good

I'm haunted by my God  
Who has the right to ask me  
What by the nature of my rebellion  
I cannot give

These songs are noise  
In your ears  
A clanging drum  
You want my love