

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