

One

Sleeping at Last

Hold on for a minute, 'cause I believe that we can fix this over time
That every imperfection is a lie
Or at least an interruption

Now hold on, let me finish
No, I'm not saying perfect exists in this life
But we'll only know for certain if we try

I... I wanna sing a song worth singing
I'll write an anthem worth repeating
I... I wanna feel the transformation
A melody of reformation

The list goes on forever of all the ways I could be better in my mind
As if I could earn God's favor given time
Or at least congratulations

Now I have learned my lesson
The price of this so-called perfection is everything
I spend my whole life searching desperately
To find out grace requires nothing of me

I... I wanna sing a song worth singing
I'll write an anthem worth repeating
I... I wanna feel the transformation
A melody of reformation

I hold it all more loosely, and yet somehow much more dearly
'Cause I spend my whole life searching desperately
To find out that grace requires nothing
Grace requires nothing of me