

Growing

Wayne Watson

I'm growing, I don't like it
I'm growing and it hurts
I love You, but I'm tired
I guess I've got a lot to learn
Yeah, guess I've got a lot to learn

Don't leave me here
You said You would not forsake me
But You never said that You wouldn't break me
To make me over in the image of You
In the dark night of the soul
When there's no comfort in prayin'
Not a moment's pleasure in strayin'
You're the only shelter I know

I'm growing, I don't like it
I'm growing and it hurts
I love You, but, God, I'm tired

I guess I've got a lot to learn
Yes, I've got a lot to learn

When feelings fail
When "close enough" isn't good enough
When "full enough" just isn't full enough
Your grace will be sufficient for me
No wind to sail
No rain to water the flower
In my most desperate hour
Oh, You will be the strength that I need
I'm growing, I don't like it
I'm growing and it hurts
I love You, but I'm tired
I guess I've got a lot to learn
Yeah, guess I've got a lot to learn