

DC Talk, Spinin Round

Bombarded by philosophies that satisfy the surface
I flee to something deeper at the risk of seeking purpose
How can I hang in this environmental state of being
When everything I'm striving for it's nothing that I'm seeing
Won't you take my heart, won't you take my soul
Won't you come and make me whole again
You, you've got what I need and you never retreat
Unto you I will concede
So help me God
To put my faith in you
So help me God
Before I come unglued
Call it my addiction
I can't get enough of you
So help me God
To put my faith in you
Infected by the skin I'm in that's starving with desire
And Jesus ain't the latest thing to come across the wire
I throw myself in mercy for I am the chief of sinners
But daily taking up my cross
has brought it's share of splinters
You're there when I call
And you're there when I fall
Even though I don't deserve it all
You, you light my way
Through the night and the day
And from you I will not stray
vamp
God so help me
This is my soul's plea
I'm desperately devoted
I can't get enough of you
Cause you are the one I love
Cause you are the one I need
Cause you are the one I'm seeking
Cause you are the one for me