

Dogwood, Control

Break me, Lord
I've taken control
I don't know how to get up from this fall

Fill my head with comfort instead
And resolute mistakes past made
Help me take this day by day

Take what is yours, make it your own
Show my way home
Your will not mine
I know if I surrender control

Help me, Lord
I failed you before
I haven't quite accepted that I'm wrong

What you see
Mold it to be the life that you have planned
I can be used by you if I would grasp your hand

Take what is yours, make it your own
Show my way home
Your will not mine
I know if I surrender control

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