

Dogwood, Doesn't This Remind You Of Me

&lt;i&gt;[Chorus 1]&lt;/i> I have my fears,
I have my doubts,
I fell in,
God pulled me out,
Publicaly I stand alone,
I'm a vessel of honor,
Yet sin-prone,
My head hangs low,
He lifts me up,
Life's so long,
Deaths so adrupt.
That's a lie though,
'cause always there for me...
Where-ever I go!

Ya-Ya-Ya-Ya-ah!

[Chorus 2]&lt;/i> Forgiveness, not something to take advantage of.
Impureness, what I am the essence of it.
Not sin free, but thats what I'm supposed to be.
Imperfect, the way I live surely proves it to you.

[Chorus 1]

[Chorus 2]

Feels like I live in slow motion,
Everyday's a wave, my life's an ocean,
A piece of floatsom flowin' with the tide,
Can withstand any storm with God on it's side

[Chorus 2]