

Everyday Sunday, Hanging On

God, I'm in this place again,
Trying so hard not to fall,
but everything keeps coming down with the rain,
and I try so hard that I forget to call

Everybody's looking around
And wants to be found
And I'm just hanging on
I give You all that I am

Everybody's looking around
And wants to be found
And I'm just hanging on
I give you all that I am

I come to You with all that I am
I bring to You all that I have
And all I have is nothing
And I keep on trying
And all I want is You

Everybody's looking around
And wants to be found
And I'm just hanging on
I give You all that I am

Everybody's looking around
And wants to be found
And I'm just hanging on
I give You all that I am

And I just sit here in the midst of You
I come to you
I come with all that I have
And I just hang here in the midst of you
I come to you I come with all that I have

Everybody's looking around
And wants to be found
And I'm just hanging on
I give you all that I have
Everybody's looking around
And wants to be found
And I'm just hanging on
I give you all that I have

All that I have
And I'm just hanging on
I give you all that I have
You're everything I have
And I'm hanging on
And I'm just hanging on
I give You all that I am