

# 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