

Exit East, All Of This

Where has it gone?, all I have known, and
All I can say is, Is this really You?, and is this,
My recompense, for all my ignorance?,
When will I see, what You see in me?

You are, much more to me, than
The God I thought you to be,
And through all of this, yeah through all of this I see,
That through all this You have always been with me.

Every now and then, looking at my sin, I
Try hard to say, what is and isnt true,
Loosing all my sense, all in my defense,
Finds me in a place, being chased by You,

You are, much more to me, than
The God I thought you to be,
And through all of this, yeah through all of this I see,
That through all this You have always been with me.

Knocked out to the ground feeling like Im going down,
Looking for a place to land, hoping that its in the sand,
Knowing that I need You near, wishing that I wasnt here,
Take me where I need to be, a place where I am not so weak.

You are, much more to me, than
The God I thought you to be,

Chorus