

# Nichole Nordeman, Even Then

It's a fear that keeps me wide awake  
In the middle of the night  
When the expectations are too great  
And the bar gets raised too high

So I do the best with what I've got  
And hope that no one knows  
That I strain to see how high I can  
Try to stand on these toes  
Until I'm measured, but You know better

So, thank You, Jesus  
Even when You see us just as we are  
Fragile and frail and so far  
From who we want to be

So, thank You, Jesus  
Even when the pieces are broken and small  
Dreams shatter and scatter like the wind  
Thank You, even then

So I put aside the masquerade  
And admit that I am not okay  
Which may not be the thing to say  
But I'm not ashamed to need  
You more each day

So, thank You, Jesus  
Even when You see us just as we are  
Fragile and frail and so far  
From who we want to be

So, thank You, Jesus  
Even when the pieces are broken and small  
Dreams shatter and scatter like the wind  
Thank You, even then

We raise the standard  
And try to reach You  
But we'll never make it  
And we don't need to

So, thank You  
Just as we are  
'Cause we are fragile  
And frail and so far  
From who we want to be

So, thank You, Jesus  
Even when the pieces are broken and small  
Dreams shatter and scatter like the wind  
Thank You, even then