

# Switchfoot, Something More (Augustine's Confession)

Augustine just woke up with a broken heart  
All this time, he's never been awake before  
At thirty-one, his whole world is a question mark  
All this time, he's never been awake before

Watching dreams that he once had feed the flame inside his head  
In a quiet desperation of the emptiness he says

"There's gotta be something more than what I'm living for  
I'm crying out to You, yeah  
There's gotta be something more than what I'm living for  
I'm crying out to You"

Augustine, all his fears keep falling out  
All this time, he's never been awake before  
Finding out his old dreams aren't panning out (aren't panning out)  
All this time, he's never been awake before

But he's mad to be alive and he's dying to be met  
In a quiet desperation of the emptiness he says

"There's gotta be something more than what I'm living for  
I'm crying out to You, yeah  
There's gotta be something more than what I'm living for  
I'm crying out to You"

Hey, I give it all away  
Nothing I was holding back remains  
Hey, I give it all away  
Looking for the grace of God today

"There's gotta be something more than what I'm living for  
I'm crying out to You, yeah  
There's gotta be something more than what I've been before  
I'm crying out to You, yeah  
There's gotta be something more than what I'm living for  
I'm crying out to You, yeah  
There's gotta be something more than what I've been before  
I'm crying out to You, yeah"

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