

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"

...3, 4