

Eager, Crimson For Downy Flake

What can I tell You Lord
That You don't already own?
What can I tell You Lord
That You don't already know?
I know I'm lost, I know I'm blind
I hope You can see I'm not hiding behind my pride
I know I fell, I know I'm down
And making this deal is my only out

Chorus:

I'd like to trade it in
My crimson for downy flake
I'd like to trade it in
My rags for riches in grace
What can I do for You
That You've not already done?
What war could I fight for You
That you've not already won?
I know I'm lost, I know I'm blind
I hope you can see I'm not hiding behind my pride
I know I fell, I know I'm down
And making this deal is my only out