

Few Left Standing, The Pursuit Of Happiness

the pursuit of happiness stops here
so simple yet so misunderstood
never said it would be easy
He's walked that road before
why do I make things so hard
Your love is not a chore but a hunger and thirst for more
addicted to You
love's like a drug
I need more can't get enough
walk with me talk with me
this is not a typical craving
don't want anything physical
not looking for emotions
a desire of intimacy from You
want it to reflect my speech my life
not only are You a father but a friend
I know all about You now I want to know You
so here i am scum of the earth
but redeemed by You
thank you for being who You are