

Greenwood, Save Me

I just woke up in wonder staring at my wall
Is this what they call falling if they speak at all?
What is freedom in Jesus? How far does it span?
I am lost and unable, I am just a man

Please come save me...

Salvation is a constant molding of things I see, of how I breathe.
When I am sunburnt by your healing, Gracious father, draw me close to you...
I know that I have fallen, the darkness clouds my eyes.
I wrestle with the thought that I'm all you despise.
If only the world could see inside my head, they'd know I'm trying.
If only the wings of dreams were real, I might be flying. If only, you only, I'm only a man.
I can't stop lying. Down, at your feet, I softly beg that your grace would cover me