

John McLaughlin, Loving Me

“Open up the center of my being
Can’t there be some room inside of me
I’m tired of trying to find a way to make it through these endless days

Complacency is not enough for me
Constant thoughts of where I ought to be plague me
How could I be a fool so long when the only way I live at all

You’re loving me
Your grace is so amazing
You’re loving me
Your love and Your grace sustain me

I’ve tried to push distractions from my head
Oh, I try and try but find myself misled
I need Your hand to clear this road
I know I cannot bear this load

But I run until I run right out of breath
And only a fool would run from what he knows is best
Without Your hand to guide I know
There’s loneliness there’s never growth
But still I try, I fail all on my own
But through it all...

You’re loving me
Your grace is so amazing
You’re loving me

So open up any door for me
And watch me walk again
I give up all fear and reluctance to depend
And when I fall down, Your rules never bend
You pick me up anyway”