

Jonah 33, Too Much Of Me

When I let myself believe in me
I feel my faith become riddled with disease
I remember the day You spoke my name,
You said come follow me
But my stand is weak, I feel ashamed,
I say don't bother me

[CHORUS:]

Too much of me and not enough of You
Put me in this mud that I'm crawling through-yeah
I need You to free me from this impurity, impurity--yeah
So I crawl to You, so full of shame
I know You're there for me but it doesn't feel the same
Feel the same

[CHORUS]

There's too much of me --yea [3x]
You take me by the hand and reveal to me
Why You created me
Now I understand why, why You've been called
The King of Kings

[CHORUS]

Too much of me and not enough of You
Shoved me in this hole and I'm calling You, yeah
I need you to free me from this impurity, impurity--yeah [3x]
There's too much of me--yeah