

Larue, Reaching

I was built afraid
I share the blame
I was born with these inconsistencies

You made me come alive
I can feel You inside
Your love's like a painted sky
Overwhelms me every time

And I'm reaching for You
Arms stretched towards You
All these things I bring
And You pursue me
And I surrender
Take, Lord, what You see

Whatever the cost
I gained everything in loss

In the greatness of Your love
It compels me to give it up

In the light of what I see
There is nothing good in me