

# Much The Same, Wish

Well you're in control and I know it 'cause I'm miserable again  
I don't understand how any of this makes me a better man  
You know I always run to You for some help with my life  
You know I always come to You for a little wise advice  
And all I get is pain  
Okay, so I'm exaggerating,  
I'm just saying that's how it seems to me  
If all good things come to an end, then what about the bad?  
Am I cursed to never see the fruits of the life I wish I had?  
And can I try, one more time, to be pleasing to You?  
My futile efforts never seem to make my wish come true  
What can I do?  
I'll follow through with all these claims I never cease to make  
A promise to myself is one I promise to break  
But when I have You by my side then I can do what's right  
I'll become the co-pilot and You control this flight  
Then everything will be alright  
This song's for me  
A reminder of how I intend my life to be  
Every word I sing  
Is an anthem against my own hypocrisy  
Let me be free