

PFR, Pour Me Out

Pour me out
Til there's nothing left of me
Pour me out

Pour me out
So that someday I might see
Pour me out

I want to lose myself
In finding You
Embracing grace and facing truth
Tear down these walls that dim
The shape I'm in

Pour me out
From my river to your sea
Pour me out

Pour me out
Let me ride on waves of peace
Pour me out

I want to understand
This greater plan
How character can shape a man
Your image surrounding me
Pray that will be