

Rez Band, The Struggle

Sometimes you scare me by what you cause me to see, and I'm afraid of knowing who I am,
Though you've changed me, there's still a whole lot of old wineskin, and to open up would destroy it
One part of me doesn't want to grow, but I'm tired of this lingering winter,
Tired of ground so hard and cold,
Plough your way through - I'm asking you to, oh, Jesus,
Lord, you're my only hope.

Without you, I can't face myself,
Without you, I can't face myself,
Without you, I can't face myself,
Without you.

My pride wants me to hide inside myself, but I love you, Lord,
I don't want our love put on the shelf,
I'm tired of fighting to be who I am,
Jesus, make me what you want me to be,
Because of you, I desire reality,
A love for you is what I'm dying to receive,
Though I hate what I am, I understand that you promised me,
You've promised me freedom in your truth, but I can only face myself when I face you.

Without you, I can't face myself,
Without you, Lord, I can't face myself,
And I'll be ready, ready to face myself when I face you.