

# Sick Of Change, Taken For Granted

Darkened skies,  
offensive cries,  
until the cross  
our life was lost.  
Unbearing pain so deep inside,  
for the knot of sin we've tied.

(Chorus)

On His face lied a pain so deep,  
but in His eyes lied a world of peace.  
His life was given for you and me  
to live with Him eternally.

In spite of all the things I do,  
my all was not committed to You.  
Pushed aside for another day,  
not realizing the price I'd pay.

Now I see the Spirit indwells inside of me,  
the faithful words I speak of thee,  
and all the joy You brought to me.