

Todd Agnew, Wait For Your Rain

I cannot believe I'm this dirty
I'm ashamed to even ask to be clean
I can't think of anyone less worthy
I have nothing to offer or bring

I throw myself on Your mercy
I throw myself at Your feet
I throw my filth on the grace of One whose
beauty is beyond me
And I wait
And I wait

I'm not even sure how I got here
Wandered to this darkness from Your light
I still remember walking in the garden with You
Now I'm just stumbling through this night

I wait for Your rain to fall
The waves of Your grace to wash over me
I wait for Your rain to fall
Strange how forgiveness comes so easily
When I call Your name
And wait for Your rain

Lord this desert is killing me
My throat's dry from screaming Your name
I want to come home but the sands of time surround me
The dirt's finally covered my shame