

OUT ON A LIMB

WHERE DO I GO FROM HERE
NOW THAT I'VE FAILED YOU
IN SO MANY WAYS?
SOMETIMES I THINK
IT WOULD BE BEST
IF I JUST FELL AWAY FROM GRACE

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE
I'M HANGING OUT ON A LIMB
AND IT'S JUST ABOUT TO BREAK
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT
OF THIS WORRY AND DOUBT
THAT'S TRYING TO SHAKE MY FAITH
KEEP MY FEET ON THE NARROW WAY
KEEP MY FEET ON THE NARROW WAY
IT'S TIME TO PRESS ON
FIX MY EYES ON THE CROSS
PICK UP THE PIECES
AND GIVE YOU ALL MY HEART

WHERE DO I RUN BUT TO YOU
ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE?
SOMETIMES I THINK
IT WOULD BE BEST
IF I JUST RAN AWAY TO HIDE

LIKE ADAM AND EVE IN THE GARDEN
HIDING THEMSELVES FROM YOUR PRESENCE
I NEED YOUR TENDER MERCIES, LORD
TO GIVE ME HOPE
WHEN I AM WEAK

