Calloused and bruised, dazed and confused My Spirit is left wanting something more Than my selfish hopes, and my selfish dreams I'm lying with my face down on the floor Crying out for more, crying out for more

Give me words to speak

Don't let my spirit sleep

Cause I can't think of anything worth saying

But I know that I owe you my life

Give me words to speak

Don't let my spirit sleep

Every night, every day
I find that I have nothing I can say
So I stand here in silence, awaiting Your guidance
I'm wanting only Your voice to be heard
Let them be Your Words, let them be Your Words

Give me words to speak
Don't let my spirit sleep
Cause I can't think of anything worth saying
But I know that I owe you my life
Give me words to speak
Don't let my spirit sleep

I just don't understand this life that I've been living I just don't understand, I just don't understand I just don't understand these lies I've been believing I just don't understand, I just don't understand

Give me words to speak
Don't let my spirit sleep
Cause I can't think of anything worth saying
But I know that I owe you my life
Give me words to speak
Don't let my spirit sleep

Give me words to speak
Don't let my spirit sleep
Cause I can't think of anything worth saying
But I know that I owe you my life
Give me words to speak
Don't let my spirit sleep

I know that I owe you my life Owe my life, owe my life I know that I owe you my life Owe my life, my life