I am miles from where I was
It's so far from where I wanna be
With each step I learn to trust
The maker is still making me

And I, I'm becoming
I, I'm becoming

Life is a house full of rooms

Each door opens to another door

I can't walk into something new

Till I leave behind where I was before

'Cause I, I'm becoming I, I'm becoming

Sorry for the days that I let you down Thank you for the way that you stuck around Giving me the grace to figure it out While I was still learning to be found

'Cause I, I'm becoming I, I'm becoming

It's progress, not perfection
Not arrival, it's direction
It's the living and the learning
Not the finish line but the journey

It's progress, not perfection
Not arrival, it's direction
It's the living and the learning
Not the finish line but the journey

I, I'm becoming
I, I'm becoming

Ooh

It's progress, not perfection
Not arrival, it's direction
It's the living and the learning
Not the finish line but the journey