

Romans VII

Keith Green

The very things I hate, I end up doing,
The things I want to do, I just don't do.
Lord it seems so sad, why am I so bad?
When in my heart I only want to be like you.
The very ones I love I end up hurting,
The ones I want to help I pass right by.
Now I want to be, finally set free
The grace you've shown, the love I've known,
Please let it shine through me.
I want to love them, the way you do,
I want to serve them, by serving you.
Lord how I know your tender heart must be broken,
By all those unkept promises I've made,
The question still prevails, please take away the veil,
About how you forgive, and still you live inside when I fail.
I want to love them all, the way you do,
I want to serve them, by serving you.
I want to be like you; Jesus I do.
I want to love them all, the way you do,
I want to serve them, by serving you.
Yes, I want to be like you; Jesus I do.