

# Nothing I Can Do

MercyMe

I'm so busy being busy  
That there's just no time  
To sit and listen awhile  
For a rest  
Just for awhile  
And I see it  
Oh I see it  
But I'm not so sure  
That I'm looking thru Your eyes  
Or through mine  
Let me rest awhile

I'm always trying to see  
Something I'd rather see  
Why can't I only see what You do  
Cut the mask away  
And step from the shade  
Let the Son of God come shine upon my face  
Trust the cross of the Lord  
That His love has been shown  
And apart from you Lord there's  
Nothing I can do  
No there's nothing I can do

Oh we sing  
And we play  
But we never think to  
Take our masks away  
We have needs  
We all have pain  
On the inside  
Deep on the inside  
In the places where  
Not too many get to see  
Jesus waits  
To make you and me

We're all just trying to be  
Someone we'd rather be  
Why can't we all just be in You

Cut the mask away  
And step from the shade  
Let the Son of God come shine upon my face  
Trust the cross of the Lord  
That His love has been shown  
And apart from you Lord there's  
Nothing I can do  
No there's nothing I can do  
Nothing I can do  
Nothing I can do

We're all just trying to be  
Someone wed rather be  
Why can't we all just be in You