

Bigger

Pocket Full Of Rocks

I try to put You in my little box
But You keep busting hinges and You keep picking locks
And I see a bigger picture, how small I really am
Naked I come to the world, naked I'll go out again
What's a man to do
when he comes face to face with the divine
When every part of me
wants to run away and hide
But You keep getting bigger, and I do believe
That even with eternity, I still could not see
Just how big You are and just how far
You reach for me
You are bigger than me
You're bigger than me, Lord
I found it quite amazing, somewhat amusing too
The way some of us try
and put our fences around You
But I'm grateful for Your mercy
and for Your patient grace
And to think that You invite me Lord
to look upon Your face
What's a man to do when he comes face to face with the divine
When every part of me wants to run away and hide
(Chorus)
You're so much bigger than me, bigger than me