

Losing Me

Pocket Full Of Rocks

All my grand plans for me, have tumbled down around me
No matter how hard I've tried, the best that I've got has died
Help me Lord now that I start to see, that You only want to rescue me
But the one thing that's hard to see, was that You rescue me from me
I'm losing myself to find
New life in this love divine
I'm losing myself to gain
What I could not attain
And the losing me is killing me
I can see You want what's best for me