

t promises much  
It promises you'll never be cold  
The words are such  
As to turn you until you are sold  
And walk in this rut  
And run in the ground where we know  
Have the lights gone dim  
In the light of this sin?  
Am I breathing right?  
Am I breathing right?

I'm pushing this out and pulling You in  
I've been living in doubt and walking on pins  
I'm throwing this out and hoping in  
(Where joy and peace begin)  
I'm sick of the drought and walking on

The current is strong  
To move me and push me aside  
And where I belong  
Is it lost in the move of the tide  
And when I am wrong  
And when I am drowning inside  
Has the sea rushed in  
In the weight of this sin?  
Am I breathing right?  
Am I breathing right?

I'm pushing this out and pulling You in  
(Where joy and peace begin)  
I've been living in doubt and walking on pins  
I'm throwing this out and hoping in  
(Where joy and peace begin)  
I'm sick of the drought and walking on

Pick up your feet and pick up your head  
(I'm as tired as I can be)  
Lift up your voice and sing till the end  
(Lord, I need Your strength in me)

I'm pushing this out and pulling You in  
(Where joy and peace begin)  
I've been living in doubt and walking on pins  
I'm throwing this out and hoping in  
(Where joy and peace begin)  
I'm sick of the drought and walking on