

## Coming Round

I know what I do and what You say are not the same  
and I wonder if they will ever be  
I've felt the pain time and time again  
of falling short of what You have to offer me  
I guess I'd say I'm not quite as strong as I might have thought,  
there's times I know I'm not the best in show but  
this I know, this I know that

I don't want to be dealing with these same old feelings  
when this season comes round again  
Like some broken record I'll be wondering if forever  
I'll be hearing these same sad songs, ringing in my head  
So open up my eyes and take my will as a sacrifice

On the cross sin took the final loss, so where oh death then is your victory?  
By the name He scorned the shame of every sinful thought and all of our inequity  
I bow my head down low, simply because now I know  
It's not me who can destroy this yoke it's You I know, it's You I know that

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