

# Exit East, All Of This

Where has it gone?, all I have known, and  
All I can say is, Is this really You?, and is this,  
My recompense, for all my ignorance?,  
When will I see, what You see in me?

You are, much more to me, than  
The God I thought you to be,  
And through all of this, yeah through all of this I see,  
That through all this You have always been with me.

Every now and then, looking at my sin, I  
Try hard to say, what is and isnt true,  
Loosing all my sense, all in my defense,  
Finds me in a place, being chased by You,

You are, much more to me, than  
The God I thought you to be,  
And through all of this, yeah through all of this I see,  
That through all this You have always been with me.

Knocked out to the ground feeling like Im going down,  
Looking for a place to land, hoping that its in the sand,  
Knowing that I need You near, wishing that I wasnt here,  
Take me where I need to be, a place where I am not so weak.

You are, much more to me, than  
The God I thought you to be,

Chorus