

# Jars Of Clay, He

Don't try to reach me  
I'm already dead  
The pain when it grips me  
For things that I've done

Well, I try to make you proud  
But for crying out loud  
Just give me a chance to hide away  
Exhaustion takes over  
Will this someday be over?

Fearful tears are running down  
The pain you've laid  
Don't speak a sound  
Don't take my heart away from me  
And they think I fell down again

Daddy, don't you love me?  
Then why do you hit me?  
And Momma don't you love me  
Then why do you hurt me?

Well, I try to make you proud  
But for crying out loud  
Just give me a chance to hide away  
Exhaustion takes over  
Will this someday be over?

Fearful tears are running down  
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A teardrop falls  
From up in the heavens  
Drowning the sorrow  
Of angels on high

For the least of the helpless  
The hopeless, the loveless  
Your Jesus, His children  
He holds in His eyes

He loves you, He sees you  
He knows you, protects you  
He needs you, He holds you

He loves you, He sees you  
He knows you, protects you  
He needs you, He holds you

He loves you, He sees you  
He knows you, protects you  
He needs you, He holds you