

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?

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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

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He knows you, protects you
He needs you, He holds you

He loves you, He sees you
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He needs you, He holds you