

# Shaun Groves, Blank Page

My life is like a canvas  
And on most days I do my best  
To fill it in with my mess  
Til' Your image can't be seen  
How I love self-centered sketches  
Painting my ways to the edges  
But I think what I like best is  
How it looks so much like me  
No more now  
I'm laying my colors down  
Til my picture fades away

(chorus)  
I am coming clean  
I am offering  
Every space in me for You to fill  
And I am coming clean  
I am promising  
If You'll write on me Your perfect will  
Then I'll be a blank page

maybe my life's like a story  
That was written for Your glory  
But I guess I found that boring  
So I took Your pen in hand  
And I scribbled You a bit part  
And I made myself the big star  
But replacing You proves too hard  
Guess I don't know how it ends  
No more now  
I'm laying my best plans down  
My story fades away

(chorus)

Make Your masterpiece  
Out of each day in me  
I beg You, beg you  
Where my plans have laid  
Come while Your better ways  
I beg You, beg You  
Lord I need You