Sick Of Change, Weakness

Each day You promise a new plan for me, but I always refuse to see. Your ways have always been better than mine. But it's so hard to try to follow You.

No matter how much You do for me, I always put You last in my life. Just for once I'd like to agree with Your plan in my life.

As for now my furture is bleak; Give me strength, I AM WEAK!!!