



The things I long for,
the things I chase,
they fill me up then I deflate.
What do I want? Well I don't know,
but watch my life and it will show,
that I strive and strive and won't let go.
But watch my life and you will see,
that it's all about me, me, me.

My life is just go, go, go,
rest and peace I do not know.
And so I strive, and so I seek,
to make complete, so I compete.
To find my worth in what I do,
though God has said that is not true.

What is my purpose? What is my fate?
I long to belong and so I fight,
to effect a change in which I delight.
Berate, berate, but this change won't last,
it never does.
All that lasts is God's great love.

And so the time has come for me to face,
the one I need face to face.
I've given my all and this is new,
I've worked so hard and fallen short.
Some change I see but not enough,
because from myself I drew to follow through.

But there's an invitation at my door,
to come and see and find much more.
Beyond all hope beyond all thought,
this invitation means not all is lost.
This invitation I accept.
And not just once but everyday,
and every time I go astray.

I felt so worn and sometimes I still do,
but now my Bible is too.
In my own strength still I strive,
and when I notice, then I must look
for the invitation that I once took.
To take it up to start a new,
so I look up and fix my eyes on what is true.
And to do all this I need you,
and that's a promise He gives you too.

To see the price our sin has cost,
and know how it feels to be saught.
To be more like God and to love Him too,
the Gospel says there is hope for you.

Some days it may feel that there is none,
so I'll tell you this then I'll be done.
That Jesus knows right where you are.
Run to Him and then you'll know,
He'll hold you fast and won't let go.
There is great hope for tomorrow.

