

David Hodges "I'm So Sorry"

Visit "[I'm So Sorry](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Holy Father you sent your only son
To a world that didn't love you and mocked the pain
you went through
But I'm so sorry for all the things we've done
We despise and curse your name
And reject our own creator every day
But you love us just the same

But I'm so sorry for the way we spit upon your cross
Taking what you offer us and throwing it away with
The beauty that you gave us and never count the cost
Of sin that we're embracing

But in my life I'm still sinking
In the evil that surrounds me and the fear that tries to
drown me
But I see you, you stand with open arms
But my words just seem to cheapen all the feelings that
we too quickly dismiss
Cause you deserve much more than this

But I'm so sorry for the way we spit upon your cross
Taking what you offer us and throwing it away with
The beauty that you gave us and never count the cost
Of sin that we're embracing

If I could understand the pain you went through just for
me
Watching as we tear your son apart
If I could see the tears that you were crying just for me
With my jaded eyes and I might see your heart

But I'm so sorry for the way we spit upon your cross
Taking what you offer us and throwing it away with
The beauty that you gave us and never count the cost
Of sin that we're embracing
Cause I'm so sorry
And I'm so sorry
Cause I'm so sorry
And I'm so sorry

