

Kelly Minter

"Wrestling The Angels"

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This is what I'm thinkin,
I'm a little out of step.
My spirit leadin right,
But the living keeps on pullin left.
I'm thoroughly conflicted,
I've got this pebble in my shoe.
O, You know that I wanna have it my way
But I wanna come out looking more,
Like you.

Chorus:

So I'm wrestling the angels,
And maybe I won't win.
But if this is how the blessing flows then,
Count me in.
I'm falling on your mercy,
I am losing to gain.
Walking with evidence of change
Walking with the evidence of change.

This is how I'm moving,
It's a limp that's all my own,
It's the journey O becoming,
And on it I am sure I'm not alone.

Chorus

Bridge:
Change that makes a diamond out of coal.
Chage that makes Your glory,
Shine through these holes.

Chorus

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