

Michael Sweet "I Am Adam"

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(Proverbs 3:1-7)

I, I am torn from the inside out
Seeing clear, all my fears and all my doubts
Sin has stained my hands
And like a puppeteer, it holds my strings
Oh, didn't I say this all before
Isn't that my face print on the floorboards
Haven't my tears washed the floors here many times

CHORUS

I am Adam, but not quite a man
Looking for salvation in my own plan, in my own stand
God is breaking down the pride, enslaving me, taking
me

I'm not too far gone
I need your truth to rescue me
And your touch is what I need to set me free
The dim light that I shine

Is showing the tracks I follow to be mine
Oh, didn't I say this all before
Isn't that my face print on the floorboards
Haven't my tears washed the floors here many times

CHORUS

I am Adam, but not quite a man
Looking for salvation in my own plan, in my own stand
God is breaking down the pride, enslaving me, taking
me

I'm not too far gone

REPEAT CHORUS

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