

## Nevertheless "Driving"

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Im driving, half alive and beaten down because I've been falling, and it won't be long before I hit the ground. This heart is aching for Your touch because I'm losing all I've been using as a crutch.

And I think I don't need this, but You break me into pieces until I come undone. Window's open, and I'm hoping to find release from this pain that's been lingering for so many weeks. I'm praying for You to fill this space, and this emptiness I'm trading for Your grace.

And I think I don't need this, but You break me into pieces until I come undone. I don't understand all that's in Your hands. The things that try me are there to refine me so I can be more like You. And I think I don't need this, but You break me into pieces until I come undone. I find the place of Your grace when I come undone

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