

# Weak Days

[Steven Curtis Chapman](#)

Another rainy Monday  
Looks like I'm gonna be late again  
Why does the race I'm runnin'  
Never seem to have an end  
A day away from Sunday  
Feels like I'm already losing ground  
Funny sometimes how quickly my emotions  
Get turned around, they're letting me down  
I gotta keep my eyes on Jesus, through the weak days  
In a world where I really don't belong  
I've discovered if I keep my eyes on Jesus, through the weak days  
Then even on the weak days, He'll make me strong  
The spirit is so willing  
When the fellowship is so sweet  
How soon all the good intentions  
Find the flesh is weak  
But there's a power waiting  
With no limits to times or space  
All of our doubts and fears disappear without a trace  
When we look on His face  
We gotta keep our eyes on Jesus, through the weak days  
In a world where we really don't belong  
I've discovered if we keep our eyes on Jesus, through the weak days  
Then even on the weak days, He'll make us strong  
And when we keep our eyes on Jesus  
He'll make us strong  
We'll gladly follow where He leads us  
We gotta keep our eyes on Jesus, through the weak days  
In a world where we really don't belong  
I've discovered if we keep our eyes on Jesus, through the weak days  
Then even on the weak days, He'll make us strong  
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