

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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