

# Awakening

Sara Groves

Dress down your pretty faith  
Give me something real  
Leave out the thee and thou  
And speak to me now Speak to my pain and confusion  
Speak through my fears and my pride  
Speak to the part of me that knows  
I'm something deep down inside I know that I am not perfect  
But compare me to most  
In a world of hurt and a world of anger  
I think, I'm holding my own And I know that you said, there is more to life  
And I know, I am not satisfied  
But there are mornings I wake up  
And I'm just thankful to be alive I've known now, for quite a while  
That I am not whole  
I've remembered the body and the mind  
But dissected my soul Now something inside is awakening  
Like a dream, I once had and forgot  
And it's something I'm scared of  
And something I don't want to stop And I woke up this morning  
And realized that Jesus is not a portrait  
Where stained glass windows or hymns  
Or the tradition that surrounds us And I thought it would be hard to believe in  
But it's not hard at all  
To believe I've sinned  
And fallen short of the Glory of God And He's not asking me to change in my joy for martyrdom  
He's asking to take my place  
To stand in the gap that I have formed  
With His real and His sweet and His real amazing grace And it's not just a sign or a sacrament  
It's not just a metaphor for love  
The blood is real and it's not just a symbol of your faith  
So leave out the thee and thou and speak now

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