## **Chances**

## **Isaac Carree**

Why do I do things that won't bring me closer to You No reason or excuse for most of them so I do them Responsible for my part in pushing You away And when I deserve to be left alone, You stayed

Couldn't help but notice something
That just keeps happening
Doesn't make much sense to me
But He does it again and again

Lord, I promise this is really the last time
(We've all said these words)
Sorry for not praying, it must have slipped my mind
(I never wanted You to hurt)

If You get me out of this one
I'll never do it again
When will I learn my lesson?
What would life be if I ran out of chances?

My closet so full of things I don't want You to see
If You knew all about me You'd question my belief
I know I haven't paid for each of the mistakes I make
So, thank you for keeping secrets, Lord
Let me just say

Couldn't help but notice something
That just keeps happening
It doesn't make much sense to me
But He does it again and again

Lord, I promise this is really the last time
(We've all said these words)
Sorry for not praying, it must have slipped my mind
(I never wanted You to hurt)

If You get me out of this one I'll never do it again When will I learn my lesson? What would life be if I ran out of chances?

Uncover, expose me
That's the only way that I'll be free
Make me uncomfortable
Even if there's something I don't wanna see

I don't wanna live outside Your will, oh no
I've said it a thousand times
And I really wanna get it right

Lord, I promise this is really the last time
(We've all said these words)
Sorry for not praying, it must have slipped my mind
(I never wanted You to hurt)

If You get me out of this one
I'll never do it again
When will I learn my lesson?
Where will life be if I ran out of chances?

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Lyrics submitted by Jasmine.

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