

Sick and Tired of Being Sick and Tired

Disciple

Through my haste, impatience waits

The time has come, I hesitate

Feel so dry, I'm dead inside

I'm sick and tired of being sick and tiredSo I wake up and I feel that there is nothing real

I haven't heard Your voice in so long

And I know this drought is probably not Your fault

I'm so weak and thirstyOn my knees I need You

I did not mean to leave You

All my heart receives You

It was me it's not You

Restore me, strengthen me

I'm sick and tired, of sick and weak

I decrease, You increase

Heal me of this diseaseMy heart is thin, sin creeps in

I know You see the pride in me

My mind is gone, I can not think

I have not prayed for weeks and weeksSo I wake up and I feel that there is nothing real

I haven't heard Your voice in so long

And I know this drought is probably not Your fault

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