

# 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 tired  
So 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 thirsty  
On 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 disease  
My 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 weeks  
So 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 thirsty  
On my knees I need You  
I did not mean to leave You  
All my heart receives You  
It was me it's not You  
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