Conversations

Sara Groves

I don't know how to say this
I don't know where to stand
I don't know where to put my feet
Or where to put my handsI've got them in my pockets
My fingers are freezing cold
They're wrapped around a ticket stub
That's four weeks old

And I don't know how to say this I think we've figured out
This world is bigger than you and I

We've exhausted our wealth of knowledge

Have no more answers for mankindAnd we've had every conversation in the world

About what is right and what has all gone bad

But have I mentioned to you that this is all I am?

This is all that I haveAnd I'm not trying to judge you

No that's not my job

I am just a seeker too

In search of GodSomewhere somehow this subject became taboo

I have no other way to communicate to you

That this is all that I have

This is all that I amAnd we've had every conversation in the world

About what is right and what has all gone bad

But have I mentioned to you that this is all I am?

This is all that I haveAnd I would like to share with you

What makes me complete

I don't claim to have found the Truth

But I know it has found meThe only thing that isn't meaningless to me

Is Jesus Christ and the way He set me free

And this is all that I have, this is all that I am

Its all that I have and its all The only thing that isn't meaningless to me

Is Jesus Christ and the way He set me free

And this is all that I have, this is all that I am

Its all that I have and its all that I am

Its all that I have and its allI dont know how to say this

I dont know where to start

Just know that I care for you

And Im speaking from my heart

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