Shipwreck

Chris Pureka

I built a fortress with a hundred thousand faces
I'll keep it safe with a hundred thousand more
But these masks are wearing thin as You draw me in
I spent my time on the empty and the fleeting
I spent my life on much less than what I'd dreamed
But I'm reaching out to you to make me new
'Cause I am just a beggar here at Your door
I am just a shipwreck here on Your shore
I come empty handed ready to see
Your life in me changing who I've been, to who I need to be
To who I need to be
You tell me my story as You sift between the pages
I feel redemption in the space between each turn
Could You take me in Your arms and tell it just once more
Could You take me in Your arms and tell it just once more
'Cause I am just a beggar here at Your door
I am just a shipwreck here on Your shore
I come empty handed ready to see
Your life in me changing who I've been, who I've been
'Cause I am just a beggar here at Your door
I am just a shipwreck here on Your shore
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