

The Struggle

Tenth Avenue North

There's a wreckage,there's a fire,there's a weakness in my love.

There's a hunger I can't control.

Lord I falter,and I fall down when I hold on to chains

You broke when You came and saved my soul.

Save my soul.Hallelujah,we are free to struggle,we're not struggling to be free.Your blood bought and makes us
children.

So,children drop your chains and sing!

So why Lord do I still fail?

Do I wear thin or do I still give in to temptation?

So my Lord, I am bankrupt.

I will trust You to take You at Your word. You promised.Chorus.

Hallelujah,death is overcome and we are breathing. Hallelujah,our stone hearts become flesh that's beating.

Hallelujah,chains have been undone and we are singing. Hallelujah,the fire has begun. Can you feel it?Chorus.
(Oohhs)

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