

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 hands I'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 mankind And 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 have And I'm not trying to judge you
No that's not my job
I am just a seeker too
In search of God Somewhere 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 am And 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 have And 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 me 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 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 all I don't know how to say this
I don't know where to start
Just know that I care for you
And I'm speaking from my heart

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