Who Loves You More

Plankeye

I stir my cup and think of you
It's just the little things that break me
But it's not right to hold you so tight
I end up wrestling with God over youWhose hands are safer?
Who could steal you from His grip?
It separates the ocean
With a brush so effortlessThere is nothing to worry about
Because who loves you more than Jesus?
So here again I find myself and everything I've ever loved
At the foot of the cross with three nailsThere is nothing to worry about
Because who loves you more?
If I hold on to you, will I let go of Christ?
Will I end up denying Him in abundance of thrice?Will I end up in the end
With less than what I started
When I surrender?I stir my cup and think of you
It's just the little things that break me
But it's not right to hold you so tight
I end up wrestling with God over you

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