Overhead

Iron & Wine

The things I want are tearing me apart
I knew this from the start
They're daggers to Your heart
Though I desire to trade my will with Yours
I'm shutting open doors and crawling on all fours
I need Your touch, open my eyes
Cut me down to size, I'm dying to rise(Chorus)
I promised I'd be less and let You be more
In my attempt to do what I have read
To die is gain, I want to serve the One I adore
But it appears there's too much overheadI'd rather stay than give my life away
The life that I have made, a price I just can't pay
So I ignore Your calling from the shore
You offer so much more but the cost I can't afford
Short-sighted eyes, my spirit's demise
Listening to lies, dying to rise(Chorus)I need Your touch, open my eyes
Cut me down to size, I'm dying to rise(Chorus)

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