

Control
By Tenth North Ave

Here I am
All my intentions
All my obsessions
I want to lay them all down
In Your hands
Only Your love is vital
Though I'm not entitled
Still You call me Your child
God You don't need me
But somehow You want me
Oh, how You love me
Somehow that frees me
To take my hands off of my life
And the way it should go
God You don't need me
But somehow You want me
Oh, how You love me
Somehow that frees me
To open my hands up
And give You control
I give You control
I've had plans
Shattered and broken
Things I have hoped in
Fall through my hands
You have plans
To redeem and restore me
You're behind and before me
Oh, help me believe
God You don't need me
But somehow You want me
Oh, how You love me
Somehow that frees me
To take my hands off of my life
And the way it should go, oh
God You don't need me
But somehow You want me
Oh, how You love me
Somehow that frees me
To open my hands up
And give You control
Oh, You want me
Somehow You want me

The King of Heaven wants me
So this world has lost it's grip on me
Oh, You want me
Somehow You want me
The King of Heaven wants me
So this world has lost it's grip on me
God You don't need me
But somehow You want me
Oh, how You love me
Somehow that frees me
To take my hands off of my life
And the way it should go, oh
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But somehow You want me
Oh, how You love me
Somehow that frees me
To open my hands up
And give You control
I give You control
Oh, give You control
Oh, I want to give You control
I give You control
You want me
Somehow You want me
The King of Heaven wants me
So this world has lost it's grip on me