

Wretched Man

VI - Standing on the edge of destiny, Asking where I go from here
Black or white is not a choice I see;
consequences don't seem clear
If I ask for your direction, will I listen to your voice?
Am I seeking your perfection,
or will my pleasure(sin) be my choice?

CH-Jesus save me from this wretched man I am
make me who I long to be
Jesus break these chains of sin from my hands
Breathe your breath and set me free

V2- I know my choices are directing me, still I throw myself away
Wasting all that you have done for me; I keep doin' what we hate
I'm not askin' for perfection, still I'm hungry for your grace
Help me please escape rejection, So I can see you face to face
(repeat chorus)

Scott Spradley, july 17,1997