

Press On (feat. Blanca Callahan)

Building 429

Sometimes this world starts breaking me down
I get so lost I think I'll never be found
And there are moments of fear and doubt
Even the best fall to the ground I am a mess, I am a wrecking ball
I must confess that I still don't get it all
Lord I believe that all Your words are true
Doesn't matter where I'm going if I'm going with You
I press on, I press on, I press on
When I still don't get it I see the world through my jaded eyes
I get frustrated when there is no Why
I put my focus on worthless things
Even the strong fall to their knees
God only knows what we all need
I am a mess, I am a wrecking ball I must confess that I still don't get it all
Lord I believe that all your words are true
Doesn't matter where I'm going if I'm going with You
I press on, I press on, I press on
When I still don't get it Life goes on, life goes on
But Your love will prove
All I need, all I need
I will find in You
Life goes on, life goes on
But Your love will prove
All I need, all I need
I will find in You
I press on
I am a mess, I am a wrecking ball
I must confess that I still don't get it all
Lord I believe that all Your words are true
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I press on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>