

# 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  
Doesn't matter where I'm going if I'm going with You  
I press on, I press on  
I press on, I press on  
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Life goes on, life goes on  
But Your love will prove  
All I need, all I need  
I press on

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

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