

What have I to offer?

What have I to offer you
But these bended knees,
This wrinkled suit, a broken heart,
A willingness to please?
I've spent all my lifetime hiding
Running from the one
I think it's time
I surrendered
To the saving one

So take me Lord
And shape me Lord
Any way that you see fit
And in your presence, quietly
So quietly, I'll sit
Because I'm so tired of running
With my back turned toward the sun
So take me Lord
And shape me Lord
To what I should become

What have I to offer you
That you have not seen,
A promise lost, a shallow life,
A trail of broken dreams?
I've lost all I've cherished
I've squandered all my gifts
I've lost sight of a faithful life
My life has gone adrift.

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To what I should become

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And shape me Lord
To what I should become.

Lyrics : Tony Evangelista
Music: Karl Michner
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