

# Closer to God

Can I by any measure  
Get closer to God?  
I can, but not through sin,  
My wicked heart has done.  
By sin my soul was crippled,  
In darkness it was bound,  
And looking out for exit  
I hoped for freedom route.  
Exhausted, burdened, hopeless  
My soul could understand,  
That sin has greater power,  
Than I with all my might.  
Yet while my strength was draining  
God sent His only Son,  
To a world by sin corrupted  
To shed His precious blood.  
By blood He brought redemption,  
By blood He bought me out  
And sin and death left powerless  
In God's most precious sight.  
In Christ I stand secure,  
In Him my soul does rest  
The future Day is coming  
And I for Him shall wait.

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