I come to the Light

Lord I humble myself and pray
Lord I humble myself and pray
I will seek Your face, and turn from my ways
I will seek Your face, and turn from my wicked ways

Chorus:

Lord bring the breaking Please hear my cry Shake all that can be shaken And heal the land that's dry

Lord I come to the light, confess that I need You Lord I come to the light, confess that I'm poor Lord I come to the light, confess that I'm wretched and blind