In the Light

F G Am
I keep trying to find a life F G Am
on my own, apart from you. F G Am
I am the king of excuses,
F G Am I've got one for every selfish thing I do.
Pre-Chorus G Am
Tell me, whats's going on inside of me?
F G Am I despise my own behaviour. F G Am
This only serves to confirm my suspicions F G Am
that I'm still a man in need of a saviour.
Chorus:
F C G Am I wanna be in the light, as you are in the light F C G
I wanna shine like the stars in the heavens. F C G Am
Oh, Lord be my light and be my salvation. F G Am
//: All I want is to be in the light ://
2.
F G Am
This disease of self runs through my blood F G Am
It's cancer fatal to my soul. F G Am
Every attempt on my behalf has fail F G Am
to bring this sickness under control.

