

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

I Can

Par Skillet

Album : Skillet

Looking on the sad times, the guilt and all the shame

I have learned to submit my existing hurts and pains

All the grief I've learned to set aside

'Cause I am, I am, I am, I am

Feeling undernoted, feeling undermined

Can this grace of God cover me this time?

And when I feel the pain I know why I feel strange

And when I hear the rooster crow I am ashamed

Jesus on the cross and this cross upon my back

I have learned to submit then I whine about my lack

Sometimes I drop my cross, deserve a little rest

That's when I run to you and I nail your feet and your wrist

I'm feeling undernoted, feeling undermined

Can this grace of God cover me this time?

And when I feel the pain I know why I feel strange

And when I hear the rooster crow I am ashamed

And when I feel the pain I know why I feel strange

And when I hear the rooster crow I am ashamed

And do you really love my soul, even after I hated you?

And do you really know my name, can I really come to you?

Are you really more faithful than the changing of the seasons and the morning sun?

And do you really know my name, can I really come to you?

I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can, I can

I don't care, if the rooster crows, if the rooster crows, if the rooster crows, if the rooster crows

I can...