

## **Peyoti For President**

### **"You Lord"**

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I used to do okay on my own  
Think I was made of stone  
That I could carry a heavy load  
Never thought that one day I'd be all alone  
And then the road got long  
I saw I was wrong  
And had no one to lean upon  
But you kept me from falling far below  
And taught me something I had ever known that

(chorus)

You Lord, You Lord  
Can hold my heart in Your hands  
You Lord, You Lord  
Can change me with a fleeting glance  
You Lord, You Lord  
Can push me to know greater things

If I had a dime for every time  
I've tried to live this on my own  
I guess I'd be a rich man wouldn't I  
But money never bought me peace , love or happiness  
It only seemed to make a mess  
And right about then I'd open my eyes  
And once again I realize that

(chorus)

Push me out  
Until I stand on stone and say I've made a choice  
Push me down  
Until I'm on my knees and listing for your voice  
Push me around  
Until my life touches others and they see what I've  
found  
Show me how  
I can take this life and give it away

(chorus)

