

PFR

"You Lord"

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I used to do okay on my own
Think I was made of stone
And I could carry a heavy load
Never thought that one day I'd be all alone

And then the road got along, 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 never known

That You Lord, You Lord
Can hold my heart in Your hands
And You Lord, You Lord
Can change me in a fleeting glance
And 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?
(Be a rich man)

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

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

And show me how
I can take this life and give it away

You Lord, You Lord
Can hold my heart in Your hands
And You Lord, You Lord
Can change me in a fleeting glance
And You Lord, You Lord
Can push me to know that it's You Lord, You Lord

You Lord, You Lord
And You Lord, You Lord
Can push me to know great things

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