

Talk Dc

"Day By Day"

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I live a simple life, I take it day at a time
I spend my mornings with God before I hit the grind
The subtleties of darkness never cease to amaze
As a physical world creates a spiritual haze

Blinded by distractions
Lost in matterless affairs
Reaching through the darkness
Trusting you will meet me there

Day by day. Day by day
Oh dear Lord, three things I pray
To see thee more clearly
To love thee more dearly
To follow thee more nearly

You sweep your feet down alley streets
Sometimes you creep I never see you coming
Monday, man you're on my back
like a knapsack strapped with my heavy burden

You cannot condemn me
I won't buy your bag of goods
You've got nothing for me
Anyway That's why I pray

Day by day. Day by day
Oh dear Lord, three things I pray
To see thee more clearly
To love thee more dearly
To follow thee more nearly

These three things
I do pray
Day by day

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