

## Car Seat (God's Presents)

Blind Melon

Tongue tied, nerves as big as boulders  
Why Mom, I thought I was your soldier  
My brother sits by me  
Buckled into the carseat

Feel the thirst, it's time for pulling over  
Into the truckstop on my daddy's shoulder  
Out back where they plant all the trees  
ten feet away my daddy buries me

If my path be smooth or rugged  
If with thorns or roses strewn  
Where I go the Father seeith  
And He will leave me not alone

If I take the wings of morning  
far within the giant sea  
Even there His hand will leave me  
Even there my God will be

Though the gloom of night be round me  
Though I cannot see my way  
Yet the Lord will see and guide me  
Because unto Him the night is day

If my thought are good or evil  
Set me think to hide them not  
there is one above all seeing  
And He beholdth every thought

And ever more my eyes beholds me  
And all my ways to Him are known  
And His loving arms enfolds me  
He will leave me not alone