

## Day By Day

Bride

I am sick  
I've tried not to show it  
I pray to God  
That no one has noticed

What has crawled  
Into my bones  
Made me brittle  
Made me old

I grow weaker day by day  
My face is pale, my hair turns gray  
It's hard to find the joy that I once knew

All of my dreams are about God  
When I dream about God  
When I dream it's about God

Confusion  
Is my enemy  
Restore my soul of faith  
From reasoning

I grow weaker day by day  
My face is pale, my hair turns gray  
It's hard to find the joy that I once knew

All of my dreams are about God  
When I dream about God  
When I dream about God

Jesus save me  
From obscurity  
From the hour  
The moment of grief

But I grow weaker day by day  
My face is pale my hair turns gray  
Hard to imagine the boy that I once knew

All of my dreams are about God  
When I dream about God  
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