

# Unforgetful You

Jars of Clay

I never minded calling You a King  
If that meant that I could count on You  
To give me everything  
I never thought to ask You  
I always thought You knew  
It was never my intention to question You  
You never minded calling me a child  
Well, I guess that's how I acted all the while  
But You live through every tantrum, You see through every lie  
Though they seem to be more common  
I just wanted You to know why oh why

Unforgetful You, unforgetful  
Unforgetful You, so unforgetful

You never minded giving us the stars  
Then showing us how blind and unaware of You we are  
You painted me a picture and showed me how to see  
Though I just won't behold it  
Unless it pertains to me...