I may beg
Beg for money
I may lie and lay my body down
Sell what I would give with love
One day before Easter comes
But I won't let Jesus find me

I walk I eat I sleep
In these streets I may be found
Alive or dead or just reborn
One day before Easter comes
But I won't let Jesus find me

Jesus knows what I've done
I won't let him lift me up
Before I can turn
To look for him
Before I can turn
To look for him
If Jesus comes around again

I'll cry I'll cry
I'll cry for help
I'll let you be the one
To try to redeem the sins of man
One day before Easter comes
But I won't let Jesus find me

I'm gonna hide
Hide from him
Hide myself but not the sin
I'm gonna hide
Hide from him
Hide myself but no the sin
If Jesus comes around again
I've got the rock the needle
The bottle of sorrow
And Jesus Jesus Jesus knows