

Daily Bread

Chris LeDoux

Lord I ain't been a prayin man
I figure the whole worlds in your hands
Ask and you shall receive you say
So give me her love my daily bread

You can take everything I own
Every single seed I've sown
Still I know I come out ahead
If I have her love my Daily Bread

And her love is more than enough
To make my spirit whole
To feed my hungry soul
And her kiss is like honey on my lips
And when I'm blowin in the wind
She will lead me home again

She is a raindrop in a drought.
She's my faith when I'm in doubt
Like a river needs a riverbed
Oh I need her love my daily bread

And her love is more than enough
To make my spirit whole
To feed my hungry soul
And her kiss is like honey on my lips
And when I'm blowin in the wind
She will lead me home again

I don't know why she's chosen me
I live my life so selfishly
But I know until my dying breath
I'll need her love my daily bread
And I know that I'm not worthy
But give me her love my daily bread