

Rich Man

Disciple

Oh God, I've done it again
You stare me in the eyes
And I look away
You come around my house
And I'm not home

And If I had a dollar
For every time I sinned against You
Well I'd be a rich man

Why are You still here
when I told You to leave?
Why do the oceans
Never get past my knees?

You lift me out of the water
Every time I loose away from You
You made me a rich man

And If I had a dollar
For every time I sinned against You
Well I'd be a rich man

You lift me out of the water
Every time I loose away from You
You made me a rich man