

Just A Story

Everyday Sunday

I guess it started when I just gave up everything that I planned to do
going through the drive-through backwards.
And it didn't really matter, just to be with you.
So to give up everything that you thought would make you happy.
Now to stand up, back down, not now.
Didn't pan out to be what I wanted to do.
It's just a story of a kid, who gave his life to something better than himself.
It's just a story of a kid who gave his life to a God beyond all else.
I said you're like a brother to me, I hope you stand today.
You mean so much to me; just think how much you mean to God.
And everybody says, and everybody goes,
and everybody hurts just along the way.