

Working Man Hands

Jonah33

I guess silence is not an option at this stage
I've been comfortable too long now, turn the page
I see shadows all around me
But to me it's proof of Your light

Show yourself to me, so I can show you to them
Give me what it takes to let me go
There's a world out there that's dyin'

Father please forgive them
For they know not what they do
Father won't You show me how
To have working man hands

You said if you love me you'll obey me, I've wondered why
You gave Your life for those around me, so should I
God forbid that I should stand before You
On that day, with unblemished hands