

Jars of Clay

MxPx

A promise from a
cardboard box so
commonly thrown on
the street how easily we
break apart but we never
seem to stay that
way there's something
inside those jars
of clay!
Outwardly we're wasting
away inside we're
renewed day by day it's
always him it's never me
he is truth why can't you
see? there's something
inside those jars of clay.