

# When You Called My Name

Newsboys

I want to preach the Word  
They want massages  
I check chapter and verse  
They check their watches  
I spy another yawn  
I might as well be gone  
Let's stand and say "Amen"  
Some days I must admit  
I still don't get this  
Could be it's time to quit  
When days get like this  
I slip into the night  
Then stumble towards the light  
Wake up and try again

When You called my name  
I didn't know how far the calling went  
When You called my name  
I didn't know what that word really meant  
When I recall Your call  
I feel  
So small

Could be I'm losing touch  
Could be they don't care  
Lord knows I don't know much  
Lord knows I've been there  
I trip toward my retreat  
I fall down at Your feet  
Get up and try again

When You called my name  
I didn't know how far the calling went  
When You called my name  
I didn't know what that word really meant  
When I recall Your call  
I feel  
So small  
Lord, what did you see  
When you called out for me?

I start losing heart  
And then  
It comes again  
Lifted from despair  
By the prayers of someone  
Lifted from despair  
By the prayers of someone