

# It Could've Been Me

Phil Keaggy

I heard the news today  
That another soldier tumbled,  
A fragile warrior slipped and fell from grace.  
The vultures swooped to tear his heart  
And pin him to the ground,  
And from the shadows someone took his place.  
Today we talk amongst ourselves,  
We never bought his words.  
We say we've seen the madness in his eyes.  
Tomorrow he's forgotten as  
We've scrubbed him from our hearts,  
And as he bleeds we slowly turn our eyes.  
But it could've been me,  
I could've been the one to lose my grip and fall.  
It could've been me,  
The one who's always standing tall.  
For unless you hold me tightly, Lord,  
And I can hold on too,  
Then tomorrow in the news  
It could be me, it could be me.  
And in our hearts we fear the ones  
Whose lives are like our own,  
Whose shadows dance like  
Demons in our minds.  
We think to push them far away,  
We exercise our souls,  
We make them play the tune for all mankind.  
Today we talk amongst ourselves,  
We never bought their words.  
We say we've seen the madness in their eyes.  
Tomorrow they're forgotten as  
We've scrubbed them from our hearts,  
And as they bleed we slowly turn our eyes.  
But it could've been me,  
I could've been the one to lose my grip and fall.  
It could've been me,  
The one who's always standing tall.  
For unless you hold me tightly, Lord,  
And I can hold on too,  
Then tomorrow in the news  
It could be me, it could be me.  
But I believe there is a place  
Where we can run and hide,  
When we know that we can't stand  
For one more day,  
And I believe You're waiting, Lord,  
To hold me very close  
For You know without Your love I'd lose my way.  
But it could've been me,  
I could've been the one to lose my grip and fall.  
It could've been me,  
The one who's always standing tall.  
For unless you hold me tightly, Lord,  
And I can hold on too,  
Then tomorrow in the news  
It could be me, it could be me.