Richard Smallwood

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Lavishly our lives are wasted
Humbleness is left untasted
You can't live your life to please yourself, yeah
That's a tip from my mistake
Exactly what it doesn't take
To win you've got to come in last place
To live your life you've got to lose it
And all the losers get a crown
Chorus
I get down, He lifts me up
I get down, He lifts me up
I get down, He lifts me up
I get down
All I need's another day
Where I can't seem to get away
From the many things that drag me down, yeah
I'm sure you've had a day like me
When nothing seems to set you free
From burdens you can't carry all alone
In you weakness He is stronger
In your darkness He shines through
When you're crying He's your comfort
When you're all alone, He's carrying you
I get down, He lifts me up
I get down, He lifts me up
I get down, He lifts me up
I get down
I get down, He lifts me up
I get down, He lifts me up
I get down, He lifts me up
Everytime I'm down the Lord lifts me up
This valley is so deep
I can barely see the sun
I cry out for mercy, Lord
And You lift me up again
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