

Mercy In Me

Todd Agnew

A poor man on the corner
I could give to You by buying him lunch
But I rarely think about it
'Cause I got a little but it's not that much
And I pray Lord won't You help me
Give me a little bit more for myself
And You say Child won't you let me
Take all that you got and give you a little real wealth

And I don't know what You want, what You see in my life
And I don't know what You mean, how You could be glorified
I'm not too sure about this idea of sacrifice
What You mean by mercy, mercy in me
Your mercy in me

A young girl in an old house
Three kids and another on the way
She's in desperate need of some new clothes
But I keep my old ones and tell her I'll pray for her
But Your heart breaks for those kids
And that child of a mom who's one of Your own
When a few gifts and a little time
Is another crown I could lay at the feet of Your throne

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