

# Starving Sinner, Sleeping Saint

B.J. Thomas

Starving sinner  
Sleeping saint  
One I am  
And one I ain't  
I wish I knew  
What I'm going through

I don't know which one is worse  
One's a sin and one's a curse  
Can't rationalize  
My family ties

Maybe there's a world of starving people  
That can't be fed by pointed steeples  
But need love  
And a little help from above

Maybe there's a world of cruising Christians  
Too busy preaching their own religion  
To stop, look, listen to the Lord

Starving sinner  
Sleeping saint  
Wish I could  
But know I can't  
Give half the life  
You gave to me

Hunger for the Word is great  
But sleeping on it is second rate  
I want to be  
Yours for eternity

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