

Brotha' man can I help you
Let me cut to the rhythm of your attitude
Understandin' love patience a little kindness
Will help to relieve you spiritual blindness let us
Break the metaphysical down to the marrow
God loves you still he keeps the sparrow
In his hands He's got a plan yall
And I'm sure it's gonna be groovey
So think about the days when livin' wasn't easy
Think about the times when life was so misleading
Think about the days before they had any meaning
Think about these things what a difference you'll make
God's gonna heal you everywhere you hurt
You've done all you can so just watch him work
His wonders see this one that is mystical sweetness
Folks stick around as we watch him complete this
Thing he has done in you and in me
Cast your cares upon the sea of tranquility
Which by the way you know he would never let you drown in
So why do we die on the beach when
Love abounds in ways untold people watch there dreams unfold
Every day in the blink of an eye slight of hand
Trust me yall when I say God is the man he can
And most definitely will rest your soul
Truth be told let him have control
See his eye is always on you
And still he keeps the sparrow
Even though life is'nt easy
So think about the days when love was only fleeting
Think about the days before they had any meaning
Think about these things what a difference you'll make
Think about the days [adlib]
Won't you think about the days when livin' wasn't easy
Think about the times when when life was so misleading
Think about the days before they had any meaning
Won't you sit around think about these things won't you won't y
ou
Think about the days when life was so sad
Think about the times when love was somethin' you lacked in
Think about the days when you lived on your hands and knees
Won't you think about these things
What a difference you'll make [out]