

## Jars of Clay

MxPx

A promise from a  
cardboard box so  
commonly thrown on  
the street how easily we  
break apart but we never  
seem to stay that  
way there's something  
inside those jars  
of clay!  
Outwardly we're wasting  
away inside we're  
renewed day by day it's  
always him it's never me  
he is truth why can't you  
see? there's something  
inside those jars of clay.