

# Everyday Man

B.J. Thomas

I used to think I could be silent  
An hourglass losing it's sand  
Satisfied only to live for the moment at hand  
I had a design for my future  
But I laid it aside for your path  
You are the God of my everyday  
And I am your everyday man

And your everyday man  
Does all he can  
To be an open book  
A looking glass to catch the Savior's glow  
And your everyday man  
Holds out his hand to those who've never looked  
Into the blood  
Where true salvation flows

Into the arms of forgiveness  
As fast as I could I ran  
Hoping that maybe the promise you made me would stand  
But the more that I gave to that promise  
The more I can't understand  
Your truth is sufficient for everyday  
And I am your everyday man

And your everyday man  
Does all he can  
To be an open book  
A looking glass to catch the Savior's glow  
And your everyday man  
Holds out his hand to those who've never looked  
Into the blood  
Where true salvation flows

I'm walking a new street  
I dare not walk alone  
I pray that someday  
I'll bring someone along

Everyday man that's what I am  
I'm just an open book  
A looking glass to catch the Savior's glow  
I'm your everyday man  
Hold out my hand to those who've never looked  
Into the blood  
Where true salvation flows

Into the blood  
Where true salvation flows