

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

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