

## Daily Bread

Chris LeDoux

Lord I ain't been a prayin man  
I figure the whole worlds in your hands  
Ask and you shall receive you say  
So give me her love my daily bread

You can take everything I own  
Every single seed I've sown  
Still I know I come out ahead  
If I have her love my Daily Bread

And her love is more than enough  
To make my spirit whole  
To feed my hungry soul  
And her kiss is like honey on my lips  
And when I'm blowin in the wind  
She will lead me home again

She is a raindrop in a drought.  
She's my faith when I'm in doubt  
Like a river needs a riverbed  
Oh I need her love my daily bread

And her love is more than enough  
To make my spirit whole  
To feed my hungry soul  
And her kiss is like honey on my lips  
And when I'm blowin in the wind  
She will lead me home again

I don't know why she's chosen me  
I live my life so selfishly  
But I know until my dying breath  
I'll need her love my daily bread  
And I know that I'm not worthy  
But give me her love my daily bread