Think Like You Think

Cody Jinks

The Good Book holds reasons I believe the way I do All I needed to know I was taught in Sunday school But I live like those rules were for everyone but me With selfish disregard for how it hurt my family

As I staggered down the hall to our bed She helped steady me and said:

"How can you think like you think
Turn around and drink like you drink?
You can barely stand up when you kneel down to pray
How can you tell our children to be strong
And fight temptation in a world gone wrong?
How can you think like you think and drink like you drink?"

Bless that girl that looks out for me With the faith and the love of a saint Give me the strength to make sure that she Never again has to say

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