

God Did

Shane & Shane

Growin' up I overheard
All the grown ups sayin'
You better be prayin'
And sayin'
All the right little things
At the right little times
And I had it down
At least on the outside
I'd put my best side forward
I could smile with the best
And dress like the rest
Of the messed up church folk singin' a song

Are you sitting down
With all your sin and shame all stored up
Are you ready to live
For what the law could not do
God did

Could it be that morality
Got the best of you and me
Got us thinking
That we're on the brink
Of a drink of the cup that's all filled up
With the cross havin' even a little to do with us
It was His day
It was His way
To the glory of His grace
Took our disease
Enough to please
The Father of lights
To bruise Jesus

Maybe do's and don'ts
Were made to show
How much we do
And don't ever make it