They call me a loser, but You call me a winner Got an angel on my shoulder, even though I'm a sinner My sorrows made me hang my head I was a hungry child, but now I'm fed My eyes were blind, but now I can see Locked up in chains, but I've been released

My Lord, He's been good tome So good to me, so good to me My Lord, He's been good to me So good to me I gotta tell somebody

A garden in the desert is growing I can feel the cool breeze a' blowing I've seen the devil smile wide While I walked through the fire But You were watching me, walking with me Yeah, mile after mile

My Lord, He's been good to me So good to me, so good to me My Lord, He's been good to me So good to me I gotta tell somebody

Bring on the fire
Bring the unknown
Flames rising higher
I'm not alone
Bring on the fire
Bring the unknown
Carry me higher
Carry me home

Is everybody listening
Can I get a witness
If you don't know Him, then you don't know what you've been missing
I've been reminiscing, y'all, on the dreams that I had
My situation wore me down just like a weight on my back
But now my head has been lifted
My shame has been evicted
My sin is in remission
Cause I have been forgiven

My Lord, He's been good to me So good to me, so good to me My Lord, He's been good to me So good to me I gotta tell somebody

Bring on the fire Bring the unknown Flames rising higher I'm not alone Bring on the fire Bring the unknown Carry me higher Carry me home