Don't You Remember

Wayne Watson

You've got my file right in front of You,
That's it, that's right, that's me,
My bag of sorrows and my sack of blues,
Every doubt, my unbelief
See, I've got page after page
After pitiful page, a list that never ends
Feel the need to bring up these old bones again

Chorus:
Don't You remember all the times I failed You,
All the times I wandered away
And don't You remember all of my offenses
Walking with the fools on parade?
I know You'd really like to help me out,
But You don't even know what I'm talking about,
It's not so much that You don't remember,
It's more that You choose to forget

How does it work that omniscient God
Can wipe the slate so clean
That if you looked for a single spot
A single spot could not be seen?
Oh, still I've got page after page after
Pitiful page locked in my memory,
Then I heard Him when He said to me:

Chorus:
Don't you remember I promised to forgive ya?
Gone as far as east from the west
And don't you remember I promised to be
Faithful wash away the sin you confess?
You know I'd really like to help you out,
But I don't even know what you're talking about,
It's not so much that I don't remember,
It's more that I choose to forget

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!