Michael W. Smith, A Little Stronger Everyday

I was throwing away what I needed most It was the father, son, and the holy ghost A little carnal knowledge is a dangerous thing It'll eat a hole in the brain

I'd be the biggest fool in the whole universe To trade a heavenly blessing for a worldly curse I was a weaker man til I made my stand Now I am here to make a change

I'm running blind on the wheels of faith Moving to the beat of a heart that prays Hanging on every word you said I get a little stronger every day

Ain't gonna find any help on the TV Or written down on the pages of People magazine It takes digging a little deeper into the good book now For a little sacred advice

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Getting strong, stronger now, every day Getting strong, stronger now, every day I'm getting stronger

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