

O.C. Supertones, Old Friend

What do I know? Somebody tell me.
I've been running from You so long.
Please help me Lord.
Find my direction.
I just can't do it on my own.

You lift me up. You rescue me.
It's good to be with You,
old friend.

Sometimes I think,
how can You love me?
My thoughts are so far from Your own.
Why choose me Lord?
I'm a poor reflection.
Why use me to make Yourself known?