

# 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?