

Randy Stonehill, Old Clothes

TOYS FROM MY CHILDHOOD
OLD PHOTOGRAPHS
LEFT IN THIS DUSTY OLD SUITCASE
THE THINGS WE ONCE CHERISHED
ARE LOST WITH THE PAST
SEEK OUT THE TREASURE
THAT ALWAYS WILL LAST

Chorus

SO I'M PACKING UP MY OLD CLOTHES
WITH MY OLD AND FOOLISH WAYS
THEY DON'T SEEM TO FIT ME ANY
MORE
I SEE THE LIGHT OF MORNING
WITH DIFFERENT EYES TODAY
AND I'M GIVING MY TOMORROWS TO
THE LORD

SO MANY HEROES
THAT NEVER CAME THROUGH
TOO MANY ROADS GOING NOWHERE
AND JESUS WAS WHISPERING
"I STILL LOVE YOU"
AND WITH A LOVE THAT MAKES
ALL THINGS NEW

Chorus