

# Andrew Peterson, The Good Confession

was a boy, just nine years old, I heard the call and came. They buried me beneath the water, then  
Through the years I barely fell; I mostly dove right in. I drank so deep from the shallow well only to  
All I know is that I was blind but now I see that though I kick and scream, Love is leading me. And e  
So when my body's weak and the day is long, when I feel my faith is all but gone, I'll remember wh