

Erin O'Donnell, Even In My Youth

I still can see her folded hands
And a prayer book worn to shreds
I still can feel her bony touch
And a goodnight kiss for bed
This woman's faith, such a part of me
I draw on it still now

CHORUS:

And even in my youth
You were chasing me
Whispering in the dark and
Running through my dreams
Each day I've lived You were calling me
But maybe in my youth I heard You best

I still can see a little girl
Playing in her room alone
I still can feel her aching heart
And a wishing to be known
All those days have brought me here
I wear them like a badge

CHORUS

We can't undo the days of youth
They speak on through our years
Jesus said we must believe
Like the little ones to see
We were little once
We were little once
We were little once
We were little once

CHORUS