

# 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