

# MxPx, Jars Of Clay

a promise from a  
cardboard box so  
commonly thrown on  
the street how easily we  
break apart but we never  
seem to stay that  
way there's something  
inside those jars  
of clay!(2cor.4:16)  
outwardly we're wasting  
away inside we're  
renewed day by day it's  
always him it's never me  
he is truth why can't you  
see? there's something  
inside those jars of clay.