

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.