

# Newsboys, When You Called My Name

I want to preach the Word  
they want massages  
I check chapter and verse  
they check their watches  
I spy another yawn  
I might as well be gone  
let's stand and say "Amen";

some days I must admit  
I still don't get this  
could be it's time to quit  
when days get like this  
I slip into the night  
then stumble towards the light  
wake up and try again

when You called my name  
I didn't know how far the calling went  
when You called my name  
I didn't know what that word really meant  
when I recall Your call  
I feel  
so small

could be I'm losing touch  
could be they don't care  
Lord knows I don't know much  
Lord knows I've been there  
I trip toward my retreat  
I fall down at Your feet  
get up and try again

when You called my name  
I didn't know how far the calling went  
when You called my name  
I didn't know what that word really meant  
when I recall Your call  
I feel  
so small  
Lord, what did You see  
when You called out for me?

I start losing heart  
and then  
it comes again  
lifted from despair  
by the prayers of someone

lifted from despair  
by the prayers of someone