Scott Krippayne, The Least I Can Do

You never asked me to stretch out my arms No one put nails in my hands I'll never feel the weight of the world Or carry that cross on my back Nothing I do could ever repay All that You did on that day You took my place up there on that tree You paid the price so that I could be free You died for me Now living for You Lord, that's the least I can do

You never send me out on my own You're always leading the way All that You ask for is a home in my heart And only a small seed of faith I know You gave me all that I have So why wouldn't I give it back

You didn't have to walk down that road You didn't have to rescue my soul Lay down Your life just for me I should've been taking those steps It should've been my last breath But You just want me to believe