

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