

# Shaun Groves, Should I Tell Them?

Walking with you is not without hazards  
Trippings this traveler's curse  
Price paid for falling is more than my stumble  
In a world that is watching and waiting for worse

But I listened when You said to go  
And I set out in spite of my fears  
About truth mixed with my imperfection  
And the question of what to say when I got here

And now that I'm here  
Should I tell them that  
You are the one who has made me  
And saved me and set up a home there inside  
Should I tell them that I am a perfect example  
Of all You can do with a life.  
What should I say to them?  
What if I'm failing them?  
What should I tell the tonight?

Now don't get me wrong  
I'm thankful to be here  
With this song to sing and a spotlight on me,  
But lately I'm wondering if you are mistaken,  
If you're seeing all of me there is to see.

Cause on every face I detect  
The same questions I've posed to you  
Like do you speak through the imperfect  
Are we too dirty for your light to get through?  
I want your light to get through.

What should I tell them when  
They're thirsty Lord  
My cup is empty Lord  
Come and lead me here in this place  
Cuz I'm unashamed, but I'm unprepared  
And I'm just plain afraid