

Virginia Coalition, Spare Change

Falling slowly through the palm of my mind
And enter the new man and enter the new ways
And an old man walking he's whistling a world
He's whistling his lifetime whistling the old man ways
And a new man enters playing name that tune
He said is that my world you're whistling
The old man he turns around and says

Chorus:

There's bound to be some change in my pocket
Bound to be some change in my soul
Bound to be some good things coming to me this time around
Singing is this the face of God I see shining right in front of me
Shining like the morning sun or a mild reflection
Oh it's a mild reflection of my own

Falling slower he'll crawl back to his old god
He says where is my beginning
It seems as if I'm always stuck at the end
My redemption came a little bit too late
And I'm looking for tomorrow and I'm wondering if you've seen it around

Chorus

Fall a little slower and he'll find himself a new God
He says why'd you make me cry good Lord
Cry about yesterday and tomorrow now
My revelation came a little bit too late
And I'm looking for some guidance and I'm wondering if you've seen it around

Chorus