Pardon My Dust

Chris Rice

Pardon my dust, excuse the mess
we're making somethin' new out of all of this
I'm saying my prayers, and I'm trying to change
so give me some time, 'cause I'm still finding my wayWhy are you lookin' at me this way?
pointing your finger, shakin' your head
how 'bout some love along the way, insteadPardon my dust, excuse this mess
I've left a trail of debris, so you've gotta be
very careful where you step
I've made some mistakes, so what?
Done quite a few things wrong
Could you roll up your tidy sleeves and help a brother along?(Chorus)Pardon my dust, excuse the mess
Please don't be another judge I need to try to impress
Stop calling me names, stop casting your stones
let the good Lord sort this all out when we are all at homePardon my dust, excuse my mess
help me believe there's gonna be something beautiful on the other side of this
have patience with me, I'm still sweeping floors
so pardon my dust, I'll pardon yours

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