Thankful

Caedmon's Call

You know I ran across an old box of letters
While I was baggin' up some clothes for goodwill
Imagine you know I had to laugh that the same old struggles
That plagued me then are plaguin' me stillI know the road is long from the ground to glory
But a boy can hope he's gettin' some place
But you see, I'm runnin' from the very clothes I'm wearin'
And dressed like this I'm fit for the chaseNo, there is none righteous, not one who understands
There is none who seek God, no not one, I said, "No not one"So I here I am thankful that I'm incapable
Of doin' any good on my own'Cause we're all stillborn and dead in our transgressions
Now we're shackled up to the sin we hold so dear
So what part can I play in the work of redemption
'Cause I can't refuse, I cannot add a thing'Cause I am just like Lazarus and I can hear your voice
I stand and rub my eyes and walk to you because I have no choiceSo I am thankful that I'm incapable
But I'm doin' any good on my own
I say that I'm so thankful that I'm incapable
Of doin' any good on my ownIt's by grace I have been saved
Through faith that's not my own
It is the gift of God and not by works
Lest anyone should boastSo I am thankful that I'm incapable
And I'm doin' any good on my own, yeah
I say that I'm so thankful that I'm incapable
And I'm doin' any good on my own'Cause here and I am thankful that I'm incapable
Well I'm doin' any good on my own
I say that I'm so thankful that I'm incapable
Well I'm doin' any good on my own

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