

# Bebo Norman, Soldier

Remember the time when i thought of letting go  
and taking back my hand  
when all i could think was how long can i follow you  
and where do i stand in this world  
i lost my faith, my reason to believe  
when i refused to see  
oh Lord, you carried me  
and just like a soldier  
you battle for my soul  
but more like a father  
you come and take me home  
what is the worth of a man living for himself  
with a heart of his own  
and every day goes in and out, still without a sign of life  
but father wont you please give me more  
when everything is closing in on me  
i know you set me free the day you died for me  
and how is this man who calls me by name  
and covers himself with all of my shame  
but not even death could make you surrender  
i remember