

Boy George, Oh Lord

Here I clutch my rosaries
And picture God a man
Yes he's standing right in front of me
Yes he knows just what I am

I am frightened by these moments
And the things I can reveal
He says 'hold on'
You know I love you still

It don't matter
What the good book says
Whether it's good or it's right
I'm gonna do it anyway

Oh lord, give me strength
Oh lord, give me love
Oh lord, give me strength
Oh lord, give me love

Give me love
Give me love
Give me love

Take me to the river
'cause the desert is too dry
I'm not asking for redemption
For the things I feel inside

When you found me here in darkness
I was cursing at my fate
Before you leave me standing
It is not too late

Redemption
I don't need no cure
Be your healing hands
On the sick and the poor

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