

# 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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