

# Mark Schultz, He's My Son

I'm down on my knees again tonight  
I'm hoping this prayer will turn out right  
See there is a boy that needs your help  
I've done all that I can do myself  
His mother is tired  
I'm sure you can understand  
Each night as he sleeps  
She goes in to hold his hand  
And she tries not to cry  
As the tears fill her eyes

Chorus~  
Can you hear me?  
Am I getting through tonight?  
Can you see him?  
Can you make him feel all right?  
If you can hear me  
Let me take his place somehow  
See, he's not just anyone  
He's my son

Sometimes late at night I watch him sleep  
I dream of the boy he'd like to be  
I try to be strong and see him through  
But God who he needs right now is You  
Let him grow old  
Live life without this fear  
What would I be  
Living without him here  
He's so tired and he's scared  
Let him know that You're there

Chorus

Can you hear me?  
Am I getting through tonight?  
Can you see him?  
Can you make him feel all right?  
If you can hear me  
Let me take his place somehow  
See he's not just anyone  
He's my son

Can you hear me?  
Can you see him?  
Please don't leave him  
He's my son