

Day By Day

Bride

I am sick
I've tried not to show it
I pray to God
That no one has noticed

What has crawled
Into my bones
Made me brittle
Made me old

I grow weaker day by day
My face is pale, my hair turns gray
It's hard to find the joy that I once knew

All of my dreams are about God
When I dream about God
When I dream it's about God

Confusion
Is my enemy
Restore my soul of faith
From reasoning

I grow weaker day by day
My face is pale, my hair turns gray
It's hard to find the joy that I once knew

All of my dreams are about God
When I dream about God
When I dream about God

Jesus save me
From obscurity
From the hour
The moment of grief

But I grow weaker day by day
My face is pale my hair turns gray
Hard to imagine the boy that I once knew

All of my dreams are about God
When I dream about God
When I dream it's about God

All of my dreams are about God
When I dream about God
When I dream it's about God