

## Lay It Down

Jars of Clay

Oh, we'll never be short on people  
And we'll never be short on trouble  
It's a well worn path so how on Earth  
Can ye feel alone?

Why carry on our own  
What's coming to all men?  
Why drag your bag of bones  
To hell and back again?  
Why carry on our own  
What's coming to all men?  
Look around  
Lay it down

Oh, we'll never be short on Good News  
And somebody to tell our story to  
And we'll never be short on redemption  
The light for the dark

Why carry on our own  
What's coming to all men?  
Why drag your bag of bones  
To hell and back again?  
Why carry on our own  
What's coming to all men?  
Look around  
Lay it down

Why carry on our own  
What's coming to all men?  
Look around

Why carry on our own  
What's coming to all men?  
Why drag your bag of bones  
To hell and back again?  
Why carry on our own  
What's coming to all men?  
Look around  
Lay it down  
Look around  
Lay it down