

Sometimes I feel like  
Throwing my hands up in the air  
I know I can count on you  
Sometimes I feel like saying  
Lord I just don't care  
But you've got the love I need  
To see me through

Sometimes it seems that  
The going is just too rough  
And things go wrong  
No matter what I do  
Now and then I feel  
That life is just too much  
But you've got the love  
I need to see me through

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Time after time  
I say oh Lord whats the use  
Time after time  
I say this just won't do, but  
Sooner or later in life the things you love you lose,  
Just like before i know i'll call on you

Occasionally  
my thoughts are brave and friends are few  
Occasionally  
I cry out Lord what must I do  
Occasionally  
I call up Master make me new  
You've got the love  
I need to see me through

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