

Forgive Me  
Words by Steve Givens  
Music by Steve Givens and Phil Cooper  
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I tremble at the thought of the moment  
And the words get caught in my throat.  
And I search for a way to come away clean  
And I falter and sputter and choke:

*Forgive me.  
Please forgive me.  
Not because I am worthy or justified.  
Not because I have waited with blood-shot eyes.  
Just because there's a God in the morning sunrise...  
And another new day in the sun.  
Forgive me.*

So I kneel before you; before heaven  
And I try to look you straight in the eye.  
And I know you should turn and just walk out the door  
And I mumble and mutter and cry:

Life is only a gift  
And we don't know the length of our days.  
And if I should die before I should live...