

Gather All Your Worries

(original lyrics)

Gather all your worries. Bring them to the Lord.
Living in a hurry things get stacked and stored,
and we can't afford the time
to know our minds.

Sitting by the sidewalk watching people pass
tell me how I'm different. Will my image last
lost against the masses passing by?

Are we really going where we're s'posed to go?
Is my weakness showing? I don't really know.
So I guess I'll slow down now and think.

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