

# I'm Sorry

David Alan Firth

When I saw you hungry, I heaped another helping for myself.  
And when I saw you thirsty, I simply stocked more pop up on the shelf.  
And when I saw you naked, I turned my back and buttoned up my coat.

I am sorry; so sorry my Lord.

When I saw you sick and hurt I knew I couldn't cure you so I closed my eyes.  
When I saw you prisoner, I was filled with much disgust and despise.  
And when I saw you homeless, I pulled the blinds and locked up the door.

I am sorry; so sorry my Lord.

And my lack of loving didn't stop there;  
It went to those for whom I thought I really cared.  
It went to friends and family.  
It took awhile but now I see  
That all I really care about is me.

And so now I hunger Lord for your forgiveness.  
And I thirst to be with you once more.  
And I know I stand here naked in my selfishness.  
And I'm sick and tired of being all alone.

I am sorry. So sorry.  
Can I try again? Help me try again.  
Help me cloth you. Help me feed you.  
Give me strength to do the things I know that I could do.  
I want to love you in my sisters and my brothers.  
In my friends and family and every other.  
I want to try again. Please help me try again.  
I want to love you. I know you love me.  
I want to need you. I know you need me.  
I know you love me. I'm so sorry...Lord.  
My Lord.  
My Lord.