



Too Busy!

Ephesians 5:15-17

Music & Lyrics by Paul S. Paoli

I Wake up in the morning and I'm already running late.
Too many irons in the fire and too much on my plate.
I fight the morning traffic jam as I rush off to work.
The more hours I put in the more it seems I'm broke.

There are e-mails to be answered, phone calls to be made.
The car needs an oil change, bills need to be paid.
The kids have soccer games and music lessons, play dates with friends.
The house needs repairs. It seems it never ends.
I keep going at this crazy pace.
I'm tired of running in this rat race.

(Chorus)

*I'm too busy to live, I'm too busy to die.
I'm spinning my wheels, life's passing me by.
I've got to slow down, I've got to be free,
to follow the Lord wherever He leads.*

It seems everybody I talk to is in the same boat.
They're just trying to survive, trying to stay afloat.
We're all struggling to get ahead, but it's an uphill climb.
We're distracted by so many things, so much wasting time..

I'm so caught up in my little world I don't take time to see,
how blessed a man I am and all God's given me.
There are people who are hungry, children who need love.
So many people hurting what am I complaining of?
The more I run around, the more it's clear.
This ain't the reason God's got me here!

(Chorus)