

The First Step

Randy Swift / 3-25-03

I was a man whose only plan was living for the day
Not thinking of eternity or what might come my way
Serving the wrong master, marching headlong to disaster
And then I heard that country preacher say

***The hardest step I ever took was the first one to the alter
Cause Satan likes good soldiers and he hates to see one falter
So he fought me religiously to make me change my mind
Cause my first step to the alter left him one step behind***

Ole' Satan tried to tempt me and keep me in my seat
He said church is just a dwelling place for the miserable and weak
They'll say one thing and do another, they'll preach love then hate their brother
Then he laughed and said "This could be my kind of place".

So I sat there in my despair a soldier of the flames
Till the choir sang a verse of "You won't leave like you came"
I stepped out from all that bound me, felt the shackles fall around me
And since that day my life's not been the same