

Crosse Clay, When All That's Left Is To Believe

Steve Siler and W. T. Greer

Oh Lord

Sometimes You seem unfair

If You really love me

Why would You bring me here?

Oh Lord

I've tried to do what's right

Why won't You deliver me

From this never ending night?

Sometimes the truth can hurt

But You said it would set me free

Somewhere in this pain

You must have a plan for me

Chorus:

When all that's left is to believe

I give my doubts and fears to You

And fall down on my knees

I may not have the answers now

But You give me what I need

So father I will cling to You

When all that's left is to believe

Oh Lord

Believing makes me see

Everytime I trust in You

Your spirit moves in me

Life's a mystery

And I don't claim to know it all

But I'm certain where to turn

If my back's against the wall

Repeat chorus

Father forgive me

When I lose my way

And love me back

Upon the path

Of faith

Repeat chorus

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Drums and percussion: Regie Hamm

Keyboards: Jeffery Roach

Acoustic guitar: Dave Luther Cleveland

Electric guitar: Jerry McPherson, David Luther Cleveland

Bass: Matt Pearson

Hammond B-3: Phil Madeira

Cello: John Catchings

BGVs: Regie Hamm, Clay Crosse