

# Extol, Storms Of Disillusions

God do You hear me cry?  
Do You hear me crying?  
Do You hear my cry?  
Do You hear me?

Out on deep water  
With nothing to hold on to  
I've been attacked by storms of disillusions  
Vessel of isms that was my security  
Has now become a wreck

Waves of indifference  
Forcefully they crush my hope  
I see no point in struggling for survival  
But in the distance  
There is a light so bright  
A glimpse of hope in sight

Lighthouse, shines  
Salvation is at hand  
It is the Saviour my light His name is Jesus Christ  
It is the Saviour it is the light  
It is the Son of God

There is a lighthouse  
That shines to guide my way  
So I may find the harbour of salvation  
The Son of God is  
Reaching out His hands to me  
Saved by the Trinity