

Ginny Owens, Springs Of Life

How many days, Lord, have I walked in this wilderness?
A thirsty pilgrim with no water to drink
And this barren place is making me crazy
In my desperation I am forced to think
Seems like I have spent so much time searchin
In a dry and weary land where there's no truth
But I think I'm finally realizin,
That my only hope of water is the well that comes from you, So

Rain down your love upon me
Pour out your mercy on me
Please won't you take me to your springs of life
Cause I'm dyin for deliverance, only you can save me,
I'm waiting, please won't you take me
To your springs of life

Oh God, you are my God,
And my spirit seeks you,
But my flesh has failed you time and time again.
And now I've chosen this desert when your love was waiting,
But your stubborn child longs to understand-
So I'll not waste another minute searchin
In a dry and weary land where there's no truth
Cause I think I'm finally realizin
That my only hope of water is the well that comes from you, So...