

Krystal Meyers, In Your Hands

I listen through the darkness
And I know that I'm not alone
And I feel You all around me
But every time I call
All I hear is my own echo
Your silence says it all
I'm restless but I will not fight
I'll, oh...
Let go
It's in Your hands
It's in Your hands
I trust You though I don't understand
It's in Your hands
It's in Your hands
I'll close my eyes and fall into plan
Plan, plan, plan, plan, plan
I trust You 'cause it's all in Your hands
As time slips through my fingers
I slow down and breathe you in
There's a peace that washes over me
And I'm not afraid at all
Of things I cannot see
Nor understand
'Cause faith is blind
And I'll go on another night
'Cause I know...
(It's in Your hands)
Maybe one day
This will make sense
But until then
I'm trusting You
I'm confused
But You'll come through
You always do
I've waited so long
To see my sun on
The horizon
Feel it coming on
And I'm seeing You