

Telecast, Up Toward The Center

Please don't forsake me
Help me to see
You're all my soul wants
But my heart
Can be so deceived
Remove from me all disbelief

I want to be set free from the burden
Of concern for me
Speak to me please; Your silence, Lord
Is deafening

I will move up toward the center
To where I need to be
Until I can see
You're everything I need