

# Bride, I Found God

I want peace in my life  
But there's always a sword  
The child in me  
Has become a man of war

It's not flesh and blood  
It's forces unseen  
I'm carried to higher places  
Than I've ever been

I will not fear  
What man can do  
Survival is a painful toil  
Give me strength to see it through

I found God  
I want you to know  
I found God

Where He leads, I will follow  
What He pours, I will swallow  
When He twists, I will bend  
All my trust in Him

My tears have been my meat  
Deep calls unto the deep  
Fill my wanting mouth  
With good things renewed

In the Garden of Indecision  
I have no apprehension

I am nothing without You