

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