

# Dustin Kensrue, Consider The Ravens

I've got bills to pay  
Taxman on my tail  
Just keep prayin' that  
the check's in the mail

There are times it seems  
when everything's lost  
and I'm moaning, I'm tossed  
and I see..

between the river and the ravens I'm fed  
between oblivion and the blazes I'm led  
So father give me faith, providence and grace  
Between the river and ravens I'm fed  
Sweet deliverer, oh you lift up my head  
and lead me in your way

I've grown sick and tired  
of trying to stand still  
I've learned to let the wind  
pull me where it will

Throw myself into  
the will of the wait  
I can never be great  
'til we're free

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between oblivion and the blazes I'm led  
So father give me faith, providence and grace  
Between the river and ravens I'm fed  
Sweet deliverer, oh you lift up my head  
and lead me in your way

Although I'm walking through  
the valley of the shadow of death  
evils all around  
It's coming from the right and the left

Trust that I will see  
the glory above  
Oh, your banner of love  
flies over me

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