

# Fono, Drift Away

My Lord, sweeter are these feelings  
Your hand always comes to guide me

We rise and we fall, we stand one and all,  
We reach for the sky, but in your eyes

You go, you let it all fade away,  
You let it all drift away,  
You let it all go

Your hope, bring me through this sorrow  
Your face, come to my tomorrow

[Pre-chorus]

[Chorus]

We're seeing it happen, the world that you build  
You're watching your empire come crashing down  
We're seeing it happen, believing in truth  
Only God can turn it around