

# Halo Friendlies, Cry Of Job

sifted out like grain  
touched by the fire again  
the day turns into darkness  
i drown my despair

where is my hope and comfort?  
do i have strength of stone?  
i long to see your face  
take me out of this place

teach me and i will be quiet  
show me where i have been wrong  
how painful are honest words  
what do your arguments prove?

surely i speak of those things  
i do not understand  
therefore i despise myself  
and repent in dust and ash

where is my hope and comfort?  
do i have strength of stone?  
i long to see your face  
take me out of this place