

Leslie Phillips, Tug Of War

Ever since I became one of yours
I'm a target for the kill
The enemy is on my trail
Wants to own my will
Shots of guilt with every surge
Of enticing attack
Part of me wants to surrender now
But my heart fights back

(Chorus)

Tug of War

Pulling my mind

Back and forth

All the time

In the stillness of my lonely room

I felt the passion of God's heart

Oh, You know I want to do what's right

But I'm so torn apart

(Repeat Chorus)