

# Phatfish, Castaway

Look at me, I'm a castaway  
I'm somewhere I shouldn't belong  
I was placed here yesterday  
And there's a man smiling at me  
I said, 'Why am I here?  
When You are so holy?  
I will never hit the mark'.  
He said, 'Yes this is true  
But my friend, I've done it instead'.

Run, run, run  
The law it beckons me  
But gives me no limbs  
Fly, fly, fly  
The gospel bids to me  
And lovingly gives me some wings  
So I will fly  
Held on the wind of grace  
That teaches me when to say yes and say no  
So I will fly  
On eagle's wings  
You're helping me win the prize  
But always with love in Your eyes  
Love in Your eyes

Look at me on a journey now  
The road looks narrow ahead  
But everytime that my head falls  
I feel a hand steadying me  
I said, 'Teach me Lord,  
That I may be holy  
In silver and gold I must build'.  
He said 'All that I've started in you  
I'll see to the end'.