

# Phillips Craig And Dean, Where Strength Begins

Here I sit with this cup of life in front of me  
I see it's full but I'm afraid to drink  
Because I've tried and I've missed the mark  
so many times  
I can't forget all the hurt inside

But rising up from the ashes  
of these memories  
I reach for a hand to save me  
And I hear Him Calling

Walk on  
Til fear turns to faith and faith becomes sight  
Where strength begins  
You've got to press on  
Move on through the pain  
move on to the place  
Where weakness ends  
Where strength begins

Here I stand looking to the climb  
that's up ahead  
I will fall but I'll get up again  
Because I know if I keep on walking  
through the fire  
I'll be a newer, stronger man of God and I'll

Rise up from the ashes of my memories  
And I'll reach for His hand to save me  
And I'll hear Him calling

Take up your cross  
Get up and walk  
Where strength begins

Rising up from the ashes of these memories  
I reach for his hand to save me  
And I hear Him calling