Point Of Grace, The River

God's passion is an endless river White water running wild In a restless rushing fury To see souls reconciled. It reaches wide across forever It's dangerous and deep And while some venture to the shoreline Some even dare to leap And The River rages, The River runs All through the ages, Long after I'm gone There's a truth I'm finding I can't ignore Whether I dive in or stand on the shore The River keeps rushing on. All of those who ride the rapids Have a message they must tell There's a joy in being lost in something That's bigger than yourself And though the current takes you places Where you learn to lose control If you think you're going under He'll never let you go, never let you go Chorus