Saint, On The Street

Out on the street No where to go Losing my mind Losing my soul A beggers life To live in fear Lookin' for something

Could take my life

But what a shame

A finger points to blame

I'm looking hard But can't quite see

I hear a voice

Shouting at me

Now it's time for you to stop running

The time is now salvation's calling

Lookin' for land

Adrift at sea

Will someone have

Mercy on me

Drown in sorrow

Where's my first love

Where is my comfort

A taste of death

Would not be sweet

The devil's fire

Burning beneath

Cries from the heart

To take a chance

Will I go down

Walking the fence

Was all alone

Out on the street

Feeling tired

Down and beat

Then he came

He talked to me

He cleansed my heart

He said move forward

Walk in faith

It's time to watch

The moves you make

Follow the truth

I placed in you

You know what's right

Know I'm with you

Now it's time for you to stop running

The time is now salvation's calling

Jesus is the way for you, that's right