

Sarah Masen, Dear Friends

Dear friends
Sat down and written you a letter
Straight from my heart
It says
I've shared my life with you
It's been the death of me
But I think it's clear now

You've gotta let go of the doubt that brings you sorrow
And reach out with your heart
And hold on, you'll be running for tomorrow
Until you fall into His arms

Well you have
So much to share with all your heartache
I see it in your eyes
And I cry
Knowing you can have the cost of living
No more just barely getting by
But let go of the doubt that brings you sorrow
And reach out with your heart
And hold on, you'll be running for tomorrow
Until you fall into His arms

But I've shared
What's on his hands and on his feet now
It's evident to see
And you're close to waking up from this awful nightmare
And let go of the doubt that brings you sorrow
And reach out with your heart
And hold on, you'll be running for tomorrow
Until you fall into His arms