

# Sarah Masen, Holding

You're holding my life in your hands  
Shaping me into Your plans  
You're twisting and turning my heart 'til it's yearning for more  
Your ways are consuming my thoughts  
'Til the world that's around me is lost  
It's twisted and turning around but I'm learning more  
I fight for a long time, then find myself crying for shelter  
But You catch me with false arms  
Before I ever hit the ground  
I'm holding Your grace in my heart  
Nothing shall tear us apart  
No twisting or turning could cover this yearning  
Or burn this light into dark  
La, la, la, la, love, la, la, la, la, love  
La, la, la, la, love, la, la, la, la, love  
La, la, la, la, love, la, la, la, la, love  
La, la, la, la, love, la, la, la, la, love  
La, la, la, la, love, la, la, la, la, love