

Shanika Anderson, Healing In His Wings

I know that you can't seem to find peace in your body
Your strength is gone and it doesn't look like it will return
Can't escape the pain: it racks your body everyday and night
You've tried everything to make yourself feel alright

And the doctors say you only have a short time to live
They say that there's no cure for your disease
Now you're crying, "Somebody help me please"
But your family and friends say
"You must accept your lot in life"
But there is hope for you in Jesus Christ

Cause He's the Sun of Righteousness
And He shall arise with healing in His wings
To cure your disease
And you will be free
Only Believe

There's healing in His wings (2x)

I know that you can't figure out why you must go through this
"It just isn't fair", you say, "Lord, why me, why me!"
But your God's child and healing is the children's bread
I pray that God will fill you with it

Cause He's the Sun of Righteousness
And He shall arise with healing in His wings
To cure your disease
And you will be free
Only Believe
There's healing in His wings (2x)