

Shawn McDonald, My Salvation

I run for dear life
to you my God
and I never live to regret
Do what you do so well
Do what you do so well
Get me out of this mess
Upon to my feet

You my salvation
You my fortress
You my salvation
with whom I trust

Put your ear to the ground
and listen
Give me space for this salvation
Be a guess room where I can entree
You said, Your door was always open
It's always open

You my salvation
You my fortress
You my salvation
with whom I trust

My God free me from
the grip of the wicked
from the clutch of the bad and the boogie
Oh My God free Me
Free Me

You my salvation
You my fortress
You my salvation
with whom I trust