

Tramaine Hawkins, Set Me Free

Set me free
Dear Lord
From myself
I'll pray
Everytime you start to move in me
I'll get in your way

Always trying to see
But nothing clear to me
You saw my beginning
and you've seen my end
so only you Lord i'll depend
only you Lord i'll depend

Help me Lord not to be shaken
by the things that I see
Nor what it appears like
for it doesn't have to be
All things work together (good and bad)
you can take my sad heart
and make it glad

Only you Lord I'll depend
Only you Lord I'll depend

You can take my sad heart
and make it glad