

# 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