

# Waiting, Hands In The Air

If I raise my hands just to lift the shade  
Will I reveal a sky heavy and gray?  
Will last night be a memory sweetly fading?  
How I hate a morning starting out this way  
On these lonely raging mornings I would whip you if I could  
But You're on the mighty side of strong and the perfect side of good

If I raise my hands will you grab me by the wrists  
And will you try to pull me from the fray?  
And even if my fingers join together into fists  
Will you hold me firmly anyway?  
'Cause I would try to escape you but for everyday I'm sure  
That You're on the huge side of big and the holy side of pure

Ok, hear what I say  
As I raise my hands and surrender today  
Ok, here I will stay  
Hands in the air, singing have Thine own way

If I raise my hands so weak and thin and frail  
Will you reveal the light of mercy in your eyes?  
If I cry to you faintly will my feeble whispers fail  
Or will it find its way to a reply?  
'Cause now that I'm exhausted I think I'm ready to admit  
That I've spent all my resistance on someone I can't resist

Ok, hear what I say  
As I raise my hands, in surrender today  
Ok, here I will stay  
Hands in the air singing have Thine own way

Light from my window sill make my way to the door  
I hang my head and still I know your wanting more  
Over the threshold now I move across the yard  
Although my will allows my every step is hard  
Now in the garden I carve out six feet of space  
There make my will comply lie down upon my face  
Been toe to toe to long I'm tired of fighting You  
I see You were too strong, 'cause I am black and blue  
But now I understand that losers do to win  
How every dying man is sure to rise again  
So I raise my left hand one I raise my right hand two  
Under the morning sun, my spirit cries to You

Ok, hear what I say  
As I raise my hands in surrender today  
Right here under the sun  
Hands in the air singing Thy will be done  
I'm here under the sun  
Hands in the air singing Thy will be done  
Ok, here I will stay  
Hands in the air, singing have Thine own way  
Have thine own way