

Feel It All

Margaret Becker

In a hotel, in Kansas, I read the Gideon's bible
I was looking for something to set me free
Out the window I watched headlights
And I prayed for revival but no answer came to me

Sometimes you feel nothing
Sometimes you feel it all
I guess, I guess, I guess you just walk on

Keep on walking in the steps of faith
Keep on walking in the steps of faith

On an airplane, over Boise, I smelled the coffee and bacon
But I could not eat 'cause I worry too much
In the back room of the theater, on my knees I was praying
I said, "I need, I need some kind of touch"

Sometimes you feel nothing
Sometimes you feel it all
I guess, I guess, I guess you just walk on

Some people who I know
Have walked this road before me, they say
"Sometimes you're gonna feel all alone
But He's there, He's near you
And you've gotta walk like you know it's true
Until your trial leads you home"

Sometimes you feel nothing
Sometimes you feel it all
Sometimes you gotta bear down
Stand up, walk on, strong and tall

Keep on walking in the steps of faith
Keep on walking in the steps of faith