

## Is There Any Way?

Richard Smallwood

Is there any way that I can make it?  
Seems I've got so far to go  
Though it may not be easy  
I have this assurance that You promised always to see me through

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Every turn a new beginning  
Something never dealt with before  
There I am in the midst of a storm  
And I cry Lord, I just want to die Lord  
Then I fall Lord right back into Your loving arms

Looking back everytime  
Seeing mountains I thought I'd climbed  
Knowing it was really You who carried me right on through

I've had some tears and some rain  
But I'm going on just the same  
God, You promised to be with me  
Through the storm and through the rain  
You are my everything