

Feet Wet

Stephen Speaks

Standing at the water's edge, I feel a trembling fear
As the waves crash 'round my ankles feel the thunder in my ear
I see the change is coming, the wind is at my back
But doubt overtakes me and my eyes turn to black
My past lurks behind me, keeping me on guard
I don't want to chance it, these steps are just too hard
I know He's behind me but what can I do
I'm frail, I'm human, and I don't want to fail you
(I can't walk on water with these dirty feet
But He can walk on water and He'll carry me)
So put your arms around me carry me to sea
Waves knock against me but I know I'm free
From death and loneliness, darkness, despair
This life is choppy but I don't care