

Is There Any Way?

Walter Hawkins

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

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 in Your loving arms

Looking back every time
Seeing each mountain I have climbed
Knowing it was really You
Who carried me right on through
Some tears and some pain
But I'm going on just the same
God You promised to be with me
Through the storm and through the rain
God You are my everything