

## Answered

Josh Garrels

I am poured out like water  
And my bones are out of joint  
My heart likes wax  
My strength is dried up now  
My tongue clings to my jaws  
You have brought me to the dust of death  
For the dogs surround me  
Wicked men enclose me  
They pierced my hands and my feet  
They divide all of my clothes

But you, O Lord, do not be far from me

O my strength, O my strength  
Hasten now to help me  
Deliver me, Deliver me, Deliver me  
From the sword  
My precious life, O my life  
From the power of the dog  
Save me, from the lions mouth  
And from the horns of wild ox

You answered me  
You answered me