

It Is Well

David Dunn

When the heartache and the headaches
Take my breath away
When the sunshine and the moonlight burn my skin
When the sadness overwhelms us
The troubled water rises
When the reason for my bleeding don't make sense

And I'm not I'm not in control

When my world
Comes crashing down around my head
And I, I feel like I've got nothing left

Whoa
I'm not in control
But it is well with my soul

When oppression and depression
Have their way with me
When the hurting and the healing feel the same
When the sadness overwhelms us
The troubled water rises
When the reason for my bleeding don't make sense

And I'm not I'm not in control

Whoa
I'm not in control
But it is well with my soul

In the sadness that is tearing at my soul
I remember that You always had control
Your love is crystal clear