Through It

Geoff Moore

I got this friend
And every once in a while
He's been known to live
In a little denial
The trouble he faces
He negotiates his way around
So he often evades it
Right up 'til this time
There's no room for denying
This hill is much to big to climb

And I can't get over it
And I can't go under it
And I can't go around it
I gotta go through it

Maybe you know someone like me
Maybe the mirror is reminding
That this going through
We never would choose
But there is very, very good news
We are never left alone
To journey on our own
He is before, He goes behind
And right beside us

When we can't go over it
And we can't go under it
And we can't go around it
We gotta go through it

Through the fire and the rain
Every step every inch You go with me
When we go through it
And when I lose the light of day
And the darkness overcomes my way
I will never be afraid

When I can't get over it
And I can't go under it
And when I can't go around it
And I can't get over it
And I can't go under it
And I can't go around it
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Every step, every inch You go with me
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