

Trust is like a pond of murky water
Too dark to see, mysteriously undercover
I can't jump off the high dive even though I really want to
My toes are hanging off the ledge
Trust is a tree that towers fifty feet above us
Grown over time through many seasons
Believing in something more than just the surface
I trust that this is worth it
But my toes are hanging off the ledge

Lord, help me, there's a thorn in my side
I feel the tension in the fear and truth
I carry life in between the divide
But all the wrestling has left me bruised
How sweet, the taste of certainty
The gift you gave is safe with me

Hold to this, significance
And lean into the process
Rest and know, the love you hold
It won't be taken back, no
How sweet, the taste of certainty
The gift you gave is safe with me
Na, na, na, na, na

Trust is like the middle of the ocean
Can't see the bottom but I'm floating here, supported
I know that it can take me even deeper if I let it
But my limbs are trying to swim away
It's like a tree that towers fifty feet above us
Grown over time through many seasons
Believing in something more than just the surface
I trust that this is worth it
But my toes are hanging off the ledge

Hold to this, significance
And lean into the process
Rest and know, the love you hold
It won't be taken back, no
How sweet, the taste of certainty
(Releasing hope to carry me)
How sweet, the taste, never let it go, no
(Na, na, na, na, na)

I see the walls that are torn and bent
The tug of war in the now, not yet
Holding back what they can't contain
Can you tell me why I feel this way
I have faith that the world I'm in
Will be redeemed to its place again
But there's a weight that I can't explain
So tell me why I feel this way

Tell me why I feel this way
Tell me why I feel this way
(Moving deeper in a place of rest)
(Seeking victory inside a death)

Tell me why I feel this way
(Speaking slowly when I'm out of breath)
(Losing confidence between the steps)
Tell me why I feel this way
(Finding center when I'm breaking left)
How sweet, the taste of certainty
(Wasting water in a desert bed)
(Chasing wind outside the promised land)
Releasing hope to carry me
(Know the story isn't over yet)
Na, na, na, na, na