

Talkin' To Jehova

Kelly Joe Phelps

Hold the wind, don't you rob this train,
'cause we're glory bound.
Drive the rain, don't you hold these wheels,
Here we're true, I can own.

Tired of losing ground, tired of falling down,
Tired of wondering why we breathe, yeah.
I've been talking to Jehova, yeah, and I believe.

Night so long, don't you steal one life,
'cause we're working so hard.
Crashing waves, don't you break no bones,
'cause we're holding on.

Tired of losing ground, tired of falling down,

Tired of wondering why we breathe,
I've been talking to Jehova, yeah, and I believe, alright.

Fellow ground, won't you hold our feet,
'cause we're marching home.
Big old mountain, don't you hide our trail,
Here, we're almost here.

Tired of losing ground, tired of falling down,
Tired of wondering why we breathe,
I've been talking to Jehova, yeah, and I, I believe.