

## Refuge

Matisyahu

Ani auni vevyone. Hashem yashav li. Ezrati, umafalti, atau.  
As for me, I am poor and destitute. Hashem my G-  
d will think about me. My help, my rescuer, you are.

My word is like a hammer like a shattering rock,  
crack through your heart and take the evil apart

From the end of the earth unto you I call, time and again I fal  
l, back to you I crawl

You have been a refuge for me, a tower of strength in the face  
of the enemy

Enemy, enemy lines I find I let myself get tied up too many tim  
es

You can't have my heart I'm taking back what's mine

I know it lie just smoke in your eye and you saved my soul from  
the other side

When faint grows my heart to a rock that too hard for me to cli  
mb alone lead me

For you have been a refuge

With you I smash a troop and with my G-d I leap over a wall

May the king answer you on the day that you call

Stand tall, battle yawl, the clouds crawl low, all stalled,

heavens lay draped over New York like a prayer shawl,

the holy one enthroned upon the praises of Israel

Pathways of my heart clogged like a traffic jam

From the start, I want to take the blockage apart