Rebecca St. James

Into Your hands I commit my spirit
Into Your heart I place mine
Into Your will I submit all I am
As I let go peace I find
And while the background is falling
You'll find a place I can stand

Lean on Your understanding
Lean on everything You say
Lean on divine intention
Lean on every word you utter

Into Your hands I submit my troubles
Into Your world I'll unfold
And with Your strength I'll replace my weakness
As I lie down Your restore my soul
And while the background is falling
You've found a place I can stand
(in Your heavens, I will)

Lean on Your understanding
Lean on everything You say
Lean on divine intention
Lean on every word you utter