

Is There Any Way?

Richard Smallwood

Is there any way that I can make it?
Seems I've got so far to go
Though it may not be easy
I have this assurance that You promised always to see me through

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Every turn a new beginning
Something never dealt with before
There I am in the midst of a storm
And I cry Lord, I just want to die Lord
Then I fall Lord right back into Your loving arms

Looking back everytime
Seeing mountains I thought I'd climbed
Knowing it was really You who carried me right on through

I've had some tears and some rain
But I'm going on just the same
God, You promised to be with me
Through the storm and through the rain
You are my everything