

I Think He Is

Rita Springer

Got more questions than answers now
Like why some mountains move and how
This time, this time You didn't lead me out

Heard Your arm's not too short to save
But You seem to be okay
With letting me sit and wait

You know me
You see my fate
Even as You give and You take away
I'm sorry that I'm this way
But I'd rather be honest
Than lie to Your face

Standing in the desert, shaking my fists
Is God still good? Oh, I think He Is
Find me in the wreckage, praise on my lips
Is God still good? Oh, I think He Is

Though You slay me I trust Your heart
You don't fail and You'll never start
I know who You are
Who you say You are

Standing in the desert, shaking my fists
Is God still good? Oh, I think He Is
Find me in the wreckage, praise on my lips
Is God still good? Oh, I think He Is

You would never lead me to a place you'd ever leave me
You would never lead me to a place you'd ever leave me
You would never lead me to a place you'd ever leave me
You would never lead me to the desert where You'd leave me

Standing in the desert, shaking my fists
Is God still good? Oh, I know He Is
Find me in the wreckage, praise on my lips
Is God still good? Oh, I know He Is

You would never lead me to a place you'd ever leave me
You would never lead me to a place you'd ever leave me
You would never lead me to a place you'd ever leave me