

Nearing Home

Samantha Fish

So tell me where I'm going
'Cause I thought I was nearing home
Take back all that's given
And leave me off where I belong
Belong to the Lord, I wonder
But I can't help to wonder where He's gone
I'm waiting for a rain, a thunder
But under every sun it's going down

Lead me from this evening
But I've no strength to carry on
Further I've fallen
In the midst of standing tall
Taller than the highest mountain

Leaning on the glory of despair
And praying for great revival
I'm kneeling on the wrong side of the stairs

So hear me what I'm saying
'Cause I can't listen anymore
Sure, it says I've been making
[?]
All alone I longed for shelter
A battle undefeated I give in
Try to get some mighty river
Losing to the darkness [?]
So, tell me where I'm going
'Cause I thought I was nearing home