

## Moments

### The Red Clay Strays

I've had love  
And I've had heartbreak  
I've walked tall and proud  
And fallen on my face  
I've seen babies grow  
And loved ones pass away  
I felt a sense of pride  
And overwhelming shame

There's joys and trials  
As you walk down every mile

I've been holding on to something  
This all can't be for nothing  
We're all made by these moments  
I've been hanging on and hoping  
That nothing's ever broken  
We're all made by these moments

I've been full of life  
I've been full of fear  
I've wanted to be seen  
And wanted to disappear  
So the story goes  
There's always highs and lows  
There's things you can't explain  
Like finding beauty in the pain

You know there's joys and trials  
As we walk down every mile

I've been holding on to something  
This all can't be for nothing  
We're all made by these moments  
I've been holding on and hoping  
That nothing's ever broken  
We're all made by these moments

And in mysterious ways  
Even on the hardest days  
There's solid ground I'm standing on

I've been holding on to something  
This all can't be for nothing  
We're all made by these moments  
I've been hanging on and hoping  
Nothing's ever broken  
We're all made by these moments

Lord, these moments  
Yeah, we're all made by these moments  
All made by these moments