For My Good

VaShawn Mitchell

Oh, oh, oh
I came to tell you it was for my good
All of those times that I was misunderstood
Every affliction,
Those situations
They brought me closer to God
Although sometimes I had to cry
He wiped every tear from eye
It was good
For my good

My troubles
My trials
Only made me strong
My troubles
My trials
Only made me strong
It was good
For my good

Though he slay me
Yet will I trust him
I realized that it was for my good

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