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Hope

In the roaring storm
There is a silent place
In the presence of your face

In the midst of darkness
I see a shining star.
It guides me to where you are.

In the sight of evil
I place my feet on solid ground.
Knowing there's angels all around

When it seems my hope is gone
I lift my hands and starts to dance!
laughs at every circumstance

And to my fear I say: GO AWAY
I WILL SURVIVE, I am still alive!
You don't stand a chance

As I turn my eye toward the sky

My laughter turns into adoration
As I, in humble veneration,
stand before the King of kings,

In that Holy room
I'm touched by heaven above
My spirit sings

A song of freedom
And unfailing love.
A newborn hope it brings

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