

Deep Inside

Ashes Remain

Many nights and days gone by.
The cold air hits me starts the thoughts to fly.
Wish your light weren't so hard to see
I keep waiting here, I guess I'm waiting for a miracle...

Sometimes I think I've got control.
Other times, baby, it just goes away.
In a life where I just don't know.
But what I don't know...
Is life is in Your hands?

Here's a star to wish upon.
Here's a dream to keep inside forever.
Although it may not come true,
It's just a spark of hope.
That reflects in me and you...
So whatcha gonna do?

Sometimes I think I've got control.
Other times, baby, it just goes away.
In a life where I just don't know.
But what I don't know.
Is Life is in Your hands?

As I look up at the sky,
The cold air hits me and I feel alive.
What once was beautiful is now a lie.
Life's what He makes of it.
Not what you think deep inside.