Are you going through a dry spell?

yes, I've been there before

Where the trees are slowly whithering

Where their roots cry out for more

where the desert floor is dry and cracked

No clouds hang in the sky

No winter rain or spring it seems

No change in sight

But seasons change and then they pass no way to know how long they'll last I'd love to know the reasons why But God knows
Seasons change and then they pass no way to know how long they'll last I'd love to know the reasons why But God knows
Seasons change

Are you going through a dry spell?

I've been there a time or two

Where life seems to stay the same for a while

You want to change but don't know how to

It's the place where you feel empty inside

Can't put your finger on the need

I look at God and see what I want to be

I look at me and see what I am

Are you going through a dry spell?

I was there a while ago

Now I've come to a place where the rain falls where the trees bear fruit and grow where I find a refuge in my God

It's a place of surrender I know

I look at God and see what I want to be He looks at me and sees His own