

Coal

Disciple

If I trust myself, and in my strength
I'll be in the desert with nothing to drink
I'll live in the wilderness, so far and so alone
And I won't help myself, so hot and yet so cold
I choose not to lean on my own understanding
I acknowledge You in my ways and You direct me
I'll be like a tree by the river
When I put my trust in You
I'll be like a coal in the fire
When I put my hope in You
If my heart departs and I turn away
Then I will be cursed from the absence of my faith
Lord without your help I'm drowning in the sea
And I won't help myself, I can't move and I can't breathe

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