

Hold Me

Eowyn

Soot upon my hands I feel their hate
Fire all around but I feel no pain
Entrapped within its flames I see Him there
He reaches out His hand and draws me near

In the fiery trials of life,
Father hold me Jesus hold me
Even when I've tried with all my might,
but I'm still broken down
Jesus hold me

They know not what they see
They hate what they don't know
They bow before their fears;
their fears become their stones
But I am standing here, before your face,
wrap around me now, I need your strength

Jesus I, I am broken, broken down,
I am crying for your help while I'm in this trial
The fires flames cannot touch me for I know,
know you'll save me, when I cry, cry to you Lord hold me.