

Springs Of Life

Ginny Owens

How many days, Lord, have I walked in this wilderness?
A thirsty pilgrim with no water to drink
And this barren place is making me crazy
But in my desperation, I am forced to think

Seems like I have spent so much time searchin'
In a dry and weary land where there's no truth
But I think I'm finally realizin' that my only hope of water
Is the well that comes from You, so

Rain down Your love upon me, pour out Your mercy on me
Please won't You take me to Your springs of life?
'Cause I'm dying for deliverance, only You can save me
I'm waitin', please won't You take me to Your springs of life?

Oh God, You are my God and my spirit seeks You
But my flesh has failed You time and time again
And now I've chosen this desert when Your love was waitin'
But Your stubborn child longs to understand

So I'll not waste another minute searchin'
In a dry and weary land where there's no truth
Oh, I think I'm finally realizin' that my only hope of water
Is the well that comes from You, so