

## Cry Of Job

Halo Friendlies

Sifted out like grain  
Touched by the fire again  
The day turns into darkness  
I drown my despair

Where is my hope and comfort?  
Do I have strength of stone?  
I long to see your face  
Take me out of this place

Teach me and I will be quiet  
Show me where I have been wrong  
How painful are honest words  
What do your arguments prove?

Surely I speak of those things  
I do not understand  
Therefore I despise myself  
And repent in dust and ash

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