

Hiding Place

Jared Anderson

I will run to the hiding place

I have found myself a hiding place
I have found myself a secret space
In the shelter of Almighty's love
In the safety in the Savior's arms

I will run to the hiding place
I will run to the hiding place
Draw me ever closer to look upon Your face
I will run to the hiding place

I have found myself a hiding place
I've found myself a secret space
In the refuge of the Father's care
In the cleansing blood of Jesus there

I will run to the hiding place
I will run to the hiding place
Draw me ever closer to look upon Your face
I will run to the hiding place

And though my fears may overwhelm me
And troubles they surround
Though the wind rise up to take me
My hiding place is already found

I found myself a hiding place
I found myself a secret space
In the shelter of Almighty's love
In the safety of the Savior's arms

Run, run, run
I'll run to the hiding place
Run, run, run, yeah

I'll run to the hiding place
Oh, I'll run to the hiding place
I'll run to the hiding place