

# He Will Not Let Go

Laura Story

It may take time, on this journey slow  
What lies ahead, I'm not sure I know  
But the hand that holds this flailing soul  
He will not let go

There may be days, when I cannot breathe  
There may be scars, that will stay with me  
But the deepest stains, they will be washed clean  
And He will not let go

When all around my soul gives way  
He then is all my hope and stay  
When grief has paralyzed my heart  
His grip holds even tighter than the dark

I've heard it soft, this too shall pass  
The joy will come, that the hurt won't last  
So I will trust that within His grasp  
I am not alone  
For He will not let go