

# Feel It All

Margaret Becker

In a hotel, in Kansas, I read the Gideon's bible  
I was looking for something to set me free  
Out the window I watched headlights  
And I prayed for revival but no answer came to me

Sometimes you feel nothing  
Sometimes you feel it all  
I guess, I guess, I guess you just walk on

Keep on walking in the steps of faith  
Keep on walking in the steps of faith

On an airplane, over Boise, I smelled the coffee and bacon  
But I could not eat 'cause I worry too much  
In the back room of the theater, on my knees I was praying  
I said, "I need, I need some kind of touch"

Sometimes you feel nothing  
Sometimes you feel it all  
I guess, I guess, I guess you just walk on

Some people who I know  
Have walked this road before me, they say  
"Sometimes you're gonna feel all alone  
But He's there, He's near you  
And you've gotta walk like you know it's true  
Until your trial leads you home"

Sometimes you feel nothing  
Sometimes you feel it all  
Sometimes you gotta bear down  
Stand up, walk on, strong and tall

Keep on walking in the steps of faith  
Keep on walking in the steps of faith