

# Will not be moved

Natalie Grant

I have been the wayward child  
I have acted out  
I have questioned Sovereignty  
And had my share of doubt  
And though sometimes my prayers feel like  
They're bouncing off the sky  
The hand I hold won't let me go  
And is the reason why...

I will stumble  
I will fall down  
But I will not be moved  
I will make mistakes  
I will face heartache  
But I will not be moved  
On Christ the Solid Rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
I will not be moved

Bitterness has plagued my heart  
Many times before  
My life has been like broken glass  
And I have kept the score  
Of all my shattered dreams and though it seemed  
That I was far too gone  
My brokenness helped me to see  
It's grace I'm standing on

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And the chaos in my life  
Has been a badge I've worn  
Though I have been torn  
I will not be moved

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