

Strong Tower

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Wrong thoughts and emotions
Have blinded the eyes of faith.
Misguided devotion kept
A pilgrim in dire straits.
Where does one go, where do you turn?
The guilt and fear depression lurks
Just beyond your back door,
Waiting for your decision you live and learn.
Deep in the valley caught
A glimpse of the morning star
If we could just reach you,
Get to know who you really are.
Where does one go, where do you turn?
There's a place, a fortress high
Just beyond your back door,
Waiting for your reception when you arrive.
The name of the Lord, run now,
Is a strong tower.
The name of the Lord, run now,
Is a strong tower.
Where you'll be safe.
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