Strong Tower

Phil Keaggy

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 quilt 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. 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.