

## The Survivor

Phil Keaggy

I have heard the slander of many,  
Terror on every side.  
While they council together against me,  
A scheme to take away my life.

I am small, concealed in this darkness,  
Yearning to see the light, but I may never  
Because of the heartless attempt  
To take away my life.

Am I safe? The water around me  
Is changing. Is it alright?  
I am burning. Oh what are they doing?  
They want to take away my life.

But as for me, I trust in Thee,  
Oh, Lord, my times are in Your hands.  
You are my God, deliver me  
From the solution that they have planned.

I'm condemned, completely unwanted,  
I struggle to stay inside,  
Oh, my dear mother, your future is haunted,  
If they succeed and take away my life.

I'm cut off, exposed in this cold room,  
For love and warmth I strive, will you discard me,  
Throw away or starve me,  
And slowly drain away my life.

But as for me, I trust in Thee,  
Oh, Lord, my times are in Your hands.  
You are my God, deliver me  
From the solution that they have planned.

Desperate hands reach out to embrace me,  
And steal away in the night,  
A gentle voice is speaking assuringly,  
No one will take away your life.

Now I am one apart from the millions  
Fortunate to survive.  
And though I bear on my body these old wounds,  
They didn't take away my life.

But as for me, I trust in Thee,  
Oh, Lord, my times are in Your hands.  
You are my God, deliver me  
From the solution that they have planned.