

I'll Be Believing

Point Of Grace

When I'm walking the straight and narrow
Sometimes life throws a little curve
If I slip on the stones beneath me
Will I lose my nerve?
Looking up when I've hit the bottom
Giving thanks that the motion's stopped
I still have a rock to hold to
If the bottom drops
Out here on my own I won't be alone
I'll keep believing You

I'll be believing
I will be believing
I'll be believing
Oh, I'll be believing You
I'll be believing
I will be believing
Oh, I'll be believing You

If I find all my hopes are hollow
Even if all my wells run dry
If I'm left here with next to nothing
And I don't know why
I'm here on my own
I won't be alone
I'll keep believing You

Out here on my own
I won't be alone
I'll keep believing You