

Hold Me Jesus

Rebecca St. James

Sometimes my life just don't
Make sense at all
When the mountains look
So big, and my faith
Just seems so small
And I wake up in the night
And feel the dark
It's so hot inside my soul
There must be blisters
On my heart

Hold me, Jesus
I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been king of my glory
Won't You be my prince of peace?
Hold me, Jesus
I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been king of my glory
Won't You be my prince of peace?

Sometimes my life just don't
Make sense at all
When the mountains look
So big, and my faith
Just seems so small
And I wake up in the night
And feel the dark
It's so hot inside my soul
There must be blisters
On my heart

Surrender don't come naturally
I'd rather fight you for something
I don't really want than
Take what you give that I need
Surrender don't come naturally
And I beat my head against so many walls
Now I'm falling down, falling on my knees

Saying, hold me, Jesus
Please, hold me, Jesus

Hold me, Jesus
I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been king of my glory
Won't You be my prince of peace?
Hold me, Jesus
'Cause I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been king of my glory
Won't You be my prince of peace?

My prince of peace
My prince of peace
My prince of peace
Hold me, Jesus
Hold me, Jesus
Hold me, Jesus

Hold me, Jesus