

# My Salvation

Shawn McDonald

I run for dear life to You my God  
And I never live to regret it  
Do what you do so well and do what you do so well  
Get me out of this mess

Upon to my feet

You, my salvation  
You, my fortress  
And You, my salvation  
With whom I trust

Put Your ear to the ground and listen  
Give me space for this salvation  
And be a guest room where I can retreat  
You said, Your door was always open

It's always open

You, my salvation  
You, my fortress  
'Cause You, my salvation  
With whom I trust

You, my salvation  
You, my fortress  
'Cause You, my salvation

My God, free me  
From the grip of the wicked  
From the clutch of the bad and the boogie  
Oh, my God, free me, free me

'Cause You, my salvation  
'Cause You, my fortress  
'Cause You, my salvation  
With whom I trust

'Cause You, my salvation  
'Cause You, my fortress  
'Cause You, my salvation  
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'Cause You, my salvation  
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'Cause You, my salvation  
With whom I trust