

## In Your Hands

Sonicflood

Sometimes my prayers seem so empty  
Your voice seems so far away  
But in my pain I see You're molding me  
You are the potter, I'm the clay

In Your hands, for every storm there's a reason  
In Your hands, there's a time for every season  
Though tears may fall, You hold me close  
And love me through it all, in Your hands, ohh

When the clouds form all around me  
I know the rain will bring new life  
With every trial, You just keep molding me  
As Your plan unfolds before my very eyes

In Your hands, for every storm there's a reason  
In Your hands, there's a time for every season  
Though tears may fall, You hold me close  
And love me through it all, in Your hands, yeah

You turn my weeping into dancing  
You give my feet a place to stand  
You will not turn away the asking  
Even when Your ways are hard to understand

In Your hands, for every storm there's a reason  
In Your hands, there's a time for every season  
Though tears may fall, You hold me close  
And love me through it all, in Your hands, ohh

In Your hands, for every storm there's a reason  
In Your hands, there's a time for every season  
Though tears may fall, You hold me close  
And love me through it all, in Your hands, yeah