

## Feet Wet

Stephen Speaks

Standing at the water's edge, I feel a trembling fear  
As the waves crash 'round my ankles feel the thunder in my ear  
I see the change is coming, the wind is at my back  
But doubt overtakes me and my eyes turn to black  
My past lurks behind me, keeping me on guard  
I don't want to chance it, these steps are just too hard  
I know He's behind me but what can I do  
I'm frail, I'm human, and I don't want to fail you  
(I can't walk on water with these dirty feet  
But He can walk on water and He'll carry me)  
So put your arms around me carry me to sea  
Waves knock against me but I know I'm free  
From death and loneliness, darkness, despair  
This life is choppy but I don't care