

## Drown

Theocracy

I see a ghost, a spirit  
Walking on the water  
He bids me come to Him  
Without a boat  
To walk upon the sea

So I jump over the edge  
And take a step upon the water  
I'm getting closer  
As I feel the sea move  
Underneath my feet

I feel the wind and hear  
The roar of waves  
That crash around me  
And when they get their hold on me  
I feel I'm going down  
Please don't let me drown

Like Peter all those years ago  
Who looked away and sank below  
When I sink in seas of doubt  
Will You take my hand and pull me out?  
The devil and the deep blue sea  
With open arms awaiting me  
But I won't go down tonight  
If I keep my eyes on You, I'll be alright

God, the storms are heavy  
And the waves have beaten me down  
And the winds have turned me  
Every which way  
Round and round and round

It's so hard to focus  
But I don't want to look away  
Even when the waves grow higher  
Every day  
Higher every day

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Who looked away and sank below  
When I sink in seas of doubt  
Will You take my hand and pull me out?  
The devil and the deep blue sea  
With open arms awaiting me  
But I won't go down tonight  
If I keep my eyes on You, I'll be alright

Waves and whirlwinds turn my eyes  
Raging under threatening skies  
The miracles of yesterday  
Can sometimes seem so far away  
Oh we of little faith, how quickly we forget

Tired and battered by the waves  
Won't let the waters be my grave

Devotion deeper than the sea  
The ocean's tide won't swallow me  
A hand is reaching  
I grab it and rise