

My Lord

Trip Lee

[Intro]

Yeah... This life is so hard man..

And It seems like I'm always leading my self in the wrong direction

So I'm so grateful that the Lord leads me. I'm so grateful for the word of God...

Yeah Ay when I think

Back on the bad times, back on the great fail, back on my backside

A pathway was straight.

The fact is I fail when my dad is around when I laz. When I lack Him I happen to drown.

Lagging behind me, I'm slackin and down. A sluggard yeah that would be an accurate noun.

Been saved from the grave in his wrath I am found, pretend to get lost on this path through the town, son.

Lord I need you, I Run towards it's just Lord nothing I Want more than to seek you.

When I see you it's easy as 1,2,3, when I'm missed it it's all twisted like it was 1,3,2.

Ay if you saved I'm praying the Son leads you.

You trust him and his Holy instruction will seek you. This God he's views like heart like you were see through and he redeemed you he's more than pleased to lead you..

[Chorus]

Life is hard, it's been a fight since the start, only way to make It is

If Christ is my Lord, teach me and lead me my life is yours (yeah your my Lord yeah your my Lord) [x2]

When I stray I'm troubled faced with much struggle when I understand don't stay tryin to hustle,

I'm easily discouraged, nothing seems to flourish, all week I'm weak no need to nourish

All sweets, all me, knowin him is costly he ain't lost me but I'm off beat and nervous but his word guards me from all things that hurt us

And when God leads I'm godly in service.

It all seems right--1st Psalm leads it's perfect--we'll stand firm like palm trees to flourish. We've been delighting in this plan we gon' stay by Dad.

In contrast the wicked man is blown away like chaff.

Cuz' he thinks that on his own he can stay on the right path. But us we gott a trust if it's day and the night: grab this text.

Yes we blessed to meditate on that. Dagger's wanting dudes to rust and fate away like grass..

[Chorus]

Life is hard, it's been a fight since the start, only way to make it is if C

hrist is my Lord,

teach me and lead me my life is yours (yeah your my Lord yeah your my Lord)

[x2]

Yeah Ay what a relief It is to be lead to read the sweet text and hear what he said,

My Lord if it was left to me I'd be dead treading the wrong path I'm blessed

to be on track.

It's blessed to be on that, I Do more than eat bread, I live of every word from God like He said,
My Lord makes no sense to follow flesh cuz his invents are always known to produce best.

Yeah you made me, and saved me, I'm not gon' stress, cause I been long, cause I love You and follow steps. When my father would rule I'm just following rules to win Him with no heart like a hollow chest.

But pursue Him hear joy in my fathers steps being lead by your Spirit hearing "I'm So Blessed"
cuz I feel If It here following my own lead I'd rather see it driven by Him man and follow heed..

[Chorus]

Life is hard, it's been a fight since the start, only way to make It is
If Christ is my Lord, teach me and lead me my life is yours (yeah your my Lord yeah your my Lord) [x2]

[Outro]

[Music Fades]