

Give the lord a chance he'll come back in the end,
To give the new generation a chance and a friend;
I try and keep a positive mind but sometimes it hurts,
With all of the struggles and all of the dirt.

Now I have in mind a new chance of a friend,
Which might help me walk along to road without end;
To find something in life with the anger and pain,
And it hurts so much it was all driving me insane.

But life's not a puzzle or problem that keeps going,
It's got to be solved and kept secret for the knowing;
So give the Lord a chance and he'll come through in the end,
And fix all those material problems and sew them up and mend.

I had faith like a butterfly with no strength at all,
Light and flying want in the air rising and to fall;
I put my trust in the future and not in the truth,
Living in the present and not knowing the past as proof.

So I looked up above from my place here on the ground,
And I found strength in the heavens and I was listening to a sound;
I know I could do it put my life in lords hands,
And I wondered and prospered over marvellous lands.

He led me up there without thought or a care,
And he answered me at my lowest with my smallest prayer;
Then heard me give up my life to fully trust him,
And the world was wonderful and problems were dim.

Signed,

Glad I had faith