



The Presence Of The King

I Can't Be Lost

I'm waiting in my burning home
Praying for You to come
And give me one good reason not to run
Struggling, I'm breathing fear
Wondering if you can hear
My life burning down all around me here

But I've not been given a spirit of fear
So even though I can't see you
I know You're here

And I can't be lost, if I'm close to You
Yeah, I don't know what's coming
But if You're here too
Nothing will break me, shake me
I'll make it through if You're here too
Nothing will stop me, shock me
I've gotten through when You're here too
I can't be lost
When I'm close to You

Waiting as my time runs out
Praying cause there's no doubt
That nothing I can do will break the drought
Fading in the wilderness
Praying against the bitterness
That creeps in through the cracks, I admit

But You've never asked for the impossible
Only for the faith that You can do Your will

I've been waiting for You to talk to me again
Seems You're waiting for me to reach my end