

Out Of Darkness

In The Midst Of Lions

Alone and hopeless, this darkness I roam.
Searching for deliverance from this dark void.
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This journey attempted by my own will has never been complete.
Marching onward, once more, blind in this place.
My life has no meaning.
With blistered hands clasped, I fall to my knees.
What is my purpose? Where is my meaning? What is my purpose?
Where is my meaning?
A voice calls out bringing sight to my eyes. "Follow me and I will show you the light."
A voice calls out bringing sight to my eyes. "Follow me and I will show you the light."
I will pull you from this horrid place and bring you a new life
.
Out of darkness and into the light I tread on with my Saviour.
I am now one of Gods chosen.
Declaring praises of He who has called me out.
Out of darkness and into the light I tread on with my Saviour.
I am now one of Gods chosen men.