

DANCE

Ben Hagood

Days are long and lonely. O give to me your peace.
Love is all around me. Can mercies ever cease?
Nights cry out 'til morning, as tears come to my eyes.
Fill me with your power, O God, please hear my cries.

Can I boast of my weakness? Will your power strengthen me?
Let me dance on broken feet and sing through tears of pain.
Let me fly with wounded wings and pray with mournful heart.
You are strong when I am weak. Your grace will rescue me.

Waiting for your presence, your purpose I can't see.
All my dreams are shattered. O give your light to me.
Not sure of tomorrow, I'm living day to day.
Trusting in your goodness; my God, please guide the way.

Can I boast of my weakness? Will your power strengthen me?
Let me dance on broken feet and sing through tears of pain.
Let me fly with wounded wings and pray with mournful heart.
You are strong when I am weak. Your grace will rescue me.

Lord, I put my trust in you.
You won't let me go.
No, you won't let me go.

Broken not defeated, I count it not as loss.
Battered not abandoned, I kneel before your cross.
Here am I your vessel, a fragile jar of clay.
Fill me with your treasure, your power to display.

I'll dance on broken feet and sing through tears of pain.
I'll fly with wounded wings and pray with mournful heart.
You are strong when I am weak.
Your grace is all I need.
Your grace is all I need.