

Midnight Hour

Brad Trawick

MIDNIGHT HOUR

When it feels like all hope is lost
And my faith is weakened
And it seems that all is going wrong
And my ship is sinking
This wall in front of me is standing tall
And I can't believe it
Where can I go, what do I do?
This can't be ending
This can't be ending...no.

But in the midnight hour
You walked into this place
And you saved me by your power
As I called upon your name
And I will lift my hands
And I will lift my voice
And I will declare Your love
And I will sing

You're holy, and righteous
You're wonderful and mighty
Jesus You're glorious, and I will worship You
Yeah, I will worship You

When the road is long and the way is hard
And I can't see clearly
And the battle's strong and I'm all alone
And I feel defeated
This wall in front of me is standing tall
And I can't believe it
Where can I go what do I do
This can't be ending
This can't be ending...no.