In Your Hands

Sonicflood

Sometimes my prayers seem so empty
Your voice seems so far away
But in my pain I see You're molding me
You are the potter, I'm the clayIn Your hands, for every storm there's a reason
In Your hands, there's a time for every season
Though tears may fall, You hold me close
And love me through it all, in Your hands, ohhWhen the clouds form all around me
I know the rain will bring new life
With every trial, You just keep molding me
As Your plan unfolds before my very eyesIn Your hands, for every storm there's a reason
In Your hands, there's a time for every season
Though tears may fall, You hold me close
And love me through it all, in Your hands, yeahYou turn my weeping into dancing
You give my feet a place to stand
You will not turn away the asking
Even when Your ways are hard to understandIn Your hands, for every storm there's a reason
In Your hands, there's a time for every season
Though tears may fall, You hold me close
And love me through it all, in Your hands, ohhIn Your hands, for every storm there's a reason
In Your hands, there's a time for every season
Though tears may fall, You hold me close
And love me through it all, in Your hands, yeah

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