

This Troubled Hour

[Bryan Eggers](#)

Sunshine turned into rain
Blue skies turned into grey
Green grass all died away
Darker these days

Leaders turned into power
The sweet taste of freedom gone sour
Father have mercy on the souls turned against you
Leave us no coward

Walls closing in
Flood waters rising
Father, be my strong tower
In this troubled hour

Silence turned into gold
As long as you do what you're told
Where is this land if it's not in it's people?
Liberty sold

Father I pray to you
Be it Your will Lord to do
That we never, no never trade the red white and blue
For a star and a moon

Lyrics submitted by Bryan Eggers.

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