

Even When

Seven Places

This week I prayed, one time
My phone, it rang, I put You on the other line
And now my thoughts they drift around
My knees remain unacquainted with the ground
Unless my faith is put to the test and I am forced to bow Although I'm in this flesh
It doesn't mean You shouldn't have the best, from me, from me Even when my eyes are dry
Even when my soul is tired
Even when my hands are heavy
I will lift them up to You It's not about how I feel
Oh Lord, I am here for You
I exist for You I close my eyes but all I see
Is a background of black, bouncy squiggly lines
And this week's mistakes coming back to mind but
I will lift my voice and make a joyful sound
Forget about me, I only get me down Although I cannot see
It doesn't mean I shouldn't sing to You, to You Even when my eyes are dry
Even when my soul is tired
Even when my hands are heavy
I will lift them up to You It's not about how I feel
Oh Lord, I am here for You
I exist for You You've given me Your life and have held mine together, yet I find
Excuses to slouch in my pew
But when glory divine is sitting in my very presence
The least that I can do is give my all to You, give my all to You Even when my eyes are dry
Even when my hands are heavy
I will lift them up to You It's not about how I feel
Oh Lord, I am here for You
I exist for You Even when my eyes are dry
Even when my soul is so tired
I won't leave my hands down by my side
I will lift them up to You It's not about how I feel
Oh Lord, I am here for You
'Cause you are here for me
This is what I was made to do

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