Deliver Me

Margaret Becker

I was just about to tell You
What I'm sure You already know
How my throat is tight with crying
Yet my soul is arctic blue'Cause I've seen some tears that didn't move me
Whispered words I didn't mean
Held back all my love for anger
Grown so weak in all these things
So all these thingsDeliver me from me
And deliver me to You
Come and set me free
Come and find me tried and true
Come on now
Deliver me from meI was just about to run away
As far as far could go
When I recognized the cruelest captors
Living right inside my soulAnd I can't escape their endless movements
Cannot shed them like a skin
Can't control all these emotions
Cannot live while they're within
So in all these thingsDeliver me from me
And deliver me to You
Come and set me free
Come and find me tried and true
Come on now, come on now
Come on now, deliver me from meAnd now I'm falling, falling
Dreaming of Your arms of mercy
They are soft as the new winter snowDeliver me from me
And deliver me to You
Come and set me free
Come and find me tried and trueDeliver me from me
And deliver me to You
Come and set me free
Find me tried and true
Come on now, come on now
Deliver me, deliver me from me

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