

A Living Prayer

In This World I walk Alone
With no place to call my home
But there's one who holds my hand
On the rugged road through barren lands.

The way is dark, the road is steep
But He's become my eyes to see
Strength to climb, my grief to bear
The Saviour lives inside me there.

In Your love I find release
A haven from my unbelief
Take my life and let me be
A living prayer, my God to Thee

Through these trials of life I find
Another voice inside my mind
It comforts me and bids me live
Inside the love the Father gives

Take my life and let me be
A living Prayer, my God to Thee.

Alison Krauss