

BarlowGirl

"Little Faith"

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The night was black, the air was still
The stars refused to shine
Twelve men set out upon the sea
Their Master, left behind
The hours flew, the night grew cold
But still no shore in sight
The wind whispered a warning
In the third watch of the night

A storm came up on Galilee
The wind began to moan
The rolling sea grew angrier
Twelve men felt so alone
And suddenly they saw a shape
Come walking on the sea
A ghostly vision of a man
Where no man could be

The twelve men all cried out in fear
Perhaps they even prayed
But Jesus answered from the waves
"It's me; don't be afraid"
And Peter in his eagerness
Said, "If it's really you
"Just say the word and I'll come walking
On the water, too"

Then Peter stepped out on the sea
But he began to doubt
And looking down he felt afraid
And sinking, he cried out:
"Lord save me! Save me Lord!" he cried
And Jesus took his hand
"Oh ye of little faith" He said
As He helped Peter stand

Now if you have a little faith
Reach out, He'll take your hand
He'll save you from yourself and lead you
To the Promised Land
You'll never make it on your own

Your life's a stormy sea
Why don't you just reach out your hand
To the Man from Galilee

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