

Clay Crosse "I Turn To You"

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A silent house, moonlit walls
Shadows move like ghosts down empty halls
The daily news lies on the floor
A crazy world waits outside my door
As life goes on

I turn to You, Lord, in my hour of desperation
When the waters of my life are running dry
I turn to You, Lord and I find the inspiration
To believe my dreams are worth and honest try
In a world that breaks Your heart in two, I turn to You

In crowded streets, lonely eyes
Search for love beneath darkening skies
I fight and fall for foolish gain
When will I learn, I earn it all in vain
Without Your love

I turn to You, Lord, in my hour of desperation
When the waters of my life are running dry
I turn to You, Lord and I find the inspiration
To believe my dreams are worth and honest try
In a world that breaks Your heart in two, I turn to You

And You're always there, to gently guide me home
In a world that breaks Your heart in two, I turn to You

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