

Clay Crosse

"When All That's Left Is To Believe"

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Steve Siler and W. T. Greer
Oh Lord
Sometimes You seem unfair
If You really love me
Why would You bring me here?
Oh Lord
I've tried to do what's right
Why won't You deliver me
From this never ending night?
Sometimes the truth can hurt
But You said it would set me free
Somewhere in this pain
You must have a plan for me
Chorus:
When all that's left is to believe
I give my doubts and fears to You
And fall down on my knees
I may not have the answers now
But You give me what I need
So father I will cling to You
When all that's left is to believe
Oh Lord
Believing makes me see
Everytime I trust in You

Your spirit moves in me
Life's a mystery
And I don't claim to know it all
But I'm certain where to turn
If my back's against the wall
Repeat chorus
Father forgive me
When I lose my way
And love me back
Upon the path
Of faith
Repeat chorus

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Drums and percussion: Regie Hamm

Keyboards: Jeffery Roach

Acoustic guitar: Dave Luther Cleveland

Electric guitar: Jerry McPherson, David Luther Cleveland
Bass: Matt Pearson
Hammond B-3: Phil Madeira
Cello: John Catchings
BGVs: Regie Hamm, Clay Crosse
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