

## **Nathan Tasker**

### **"Floating"**

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Drop the anchor leave me here  
I don't deserve to move  
For too long now I've played pretend  
There was something I could do

But now the wind has left my sails  
And the water's deep and wide

And I am stranded here, waiting  
Hoping beyond hope, and praying  
That maybe You will come, and save me  
From my floating

I left the island of my pride  
For the land where You are King  
But I cannot control this vessel  
And I can't command the wind

But how long must I drift along  
And how long 'till I sink

'Cause I am stranded here, waiting  
Hoping beyond hope, and praying  
That maybe You will come, and save me  
From my floating  
I am calling out  
Can you hear me now  
Please don't let me drown

I'm not the first to feel this way  
Many more have gone before  
Learned to sail the sea of faith  
With the hope of a distant shore

Dreaming of a land they'd never seen  
But still they called it home

I am stranded here, waiting  
Hoping beyond hope, and praying  
That maybe You will come, and save me  
From my floating

'Cause I am waiting  
And I am praying  
And maybe You will come, and save me  
From my floating

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