Just to feel Your presence would mean so much, Even to the smallest little touch.
At times You seem so far away,
Why do You go off and stay?
There are times of difficulty You let us go through, And I wonder sometimes why about that too.
Why does it seem I have been forsaken?
And even my faith is shaken.
What have I done that caused You to leave?
Did I do something that caused You to grieve?
Then why so suddenly were You gone?
Lord, what is wrong?
I will never leave You, it does not seem that way.
I can't seem to get in touch with You when I pray.
When I call why have You not heard?
I cry out, yet You utter not a word.
So Lord when are You going to return?
Should there be a reason for concern?
To feel Your presence I so desperately need.
My cry, won't You now heed?
How much longer Lord will You be gone?
I am so tired and weary, can I go on?
You have been away for so long,
Why won't You return, why are You still gone.
You don't have to think I went away. I was looking after you day after day. Through it all you stayed on course, I am and always will be your source.