

Ride the morning winds

O, a fright'ning place this world of ours;
the frantic pace of changing pow'rs,
Where no one plays familiar roles.
But in these days one promise holds.

I can ride the morning winds
and you are there, Lord, you are there.
I can sail the widest seas and you are there.
I can find the darkest night and you are there.
O Lord, I can never be lost from you.

Please search me and know my heart;
Then show me how to do my part,
To walk the way You'd have me go.
And if I stray, Lord I still know.

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and you are there, Lord, you are there.
I can sail the widest seas and you are there.
I can find the darkest night and you are there.
O Lord, I can never be lost from you.