

## In The Still

Though the rain waged war on my heart, the waters did not harm me  
And when the tide was rising high I know, I was lifted up  
But now the fury of the storm has turned to a  
whisper and I'm starting to learn

That even in the still You are holding on to me  
showing me how I'm supposed to live and love, building me up  
And in the still You are moving mountains that  
would pierce right through my soul, if I tried to make it on my own  
And in the still You are worthy of my praise,  
I thank You Father that You live in me, even in the still/

Now in the calm waters I see a reflection of my present need  
And even though the raging battle has ceased, I'm looking for You, my strength  
And when the thunder turns to a precious melody,  
I know You still stand by me

Written by Corey Nolen  
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