

You Are There

In a crowd of ten thousand I stand alone
Fear of the future chilling my bones
Delivering me from the fire You are there

The unrighteous press me, convicted without sin
The lions they hunger for me, they wait in their dens
But when I'm alone in my prayer You are there

You are there when the lions are waiting for me
You are there when the humble stand to be free
You are there in the darkness, the blind begging to see
You are there, oh you are there

Bearing the yoke of the men that were lost
No one was there for you when you went to the cross
Delivering me from my sin you are there

What words can I hear when evil is near
Lord of hope and not despair you are there

You are there when the lions are waiting for me
You are there when the humble stand to be free
You are there in the darkness, the blind begging to see
You are there, oh you are there

Written by Darin Miller
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