

Hidden Away For Me

Nathan Zwald

Lord I have prayed You would order my steps
It seems at times I'm going nowhere
Seasons of silence ensuring my rest
But I am anxiously awaiting

What You have hidden away for me
Not for my eyes to see
Lest I would lose my vision
Help me see what You would have me see
So every stride may be
Taken by Your provision

My spirit's eyes often blinded by flesh
Fail to see You when You beckon
Open Your door and close all the rest
For I am anxiously awaiting

Oh Your perfect provision
That shepherds over me
Oh Your Holy compassion
That covers me