

The Potter

Things in life; we don't understand them.
Why does he allow suffering if he loves us so much?
But the Lord I know is always listening,
Directing everything that he holds in his hands.

*As the Potter gently shapes the clay,
He'll make a way to turn it all beautiful
And though it might feel like you're being torn
You're not alone. You're being re-born.*

Things in life don't always go easy
We live in a world full of pain and strife.
But the Lord I know, he cares for the poor man
The widow and orphan are always in his sights.

*As the Potter gently shapes the clay,
He'll make a way to turn it all beautiful
And though it might feel like you're being torn
You're not alone. You're being re-born.*

Thing is life is full of choices
You stand at the crossroads and you look confused.
But the Lord I know, he has plans for you,
Plans to prosper you and he cannot lose.

*As the Potter gently shapes the clay,
He'll make a way to turn it all beautiful
And though it might feel like you're being torn
You're not alone. You're being re-born.*

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