

# Trip Lee, Cling To You

Verse 1 - Trip Lee:

Lord, I'd like to start by saying I can hate where I'm at  
When this life is hard and situations take me aback  
The fight is hard and I can hardly face it in fact  
In life it's hard to get up like a bar with weights that's attached  
It really seems the situations that I'm facing is wack  
I been awakened but now I'm feeling forsaken and trapped  
With no hope and I'm broken open for Satan to trap  
I been bothered since You Father put this weight on my back  
So please erase it's wack, cause when this pain it attacks  
My weakness is at it's peak and I'm feeling strained and I lack  
The trust in You I struggle through the ways that I should come to You  
Lord, what am I gonna do? It's true this pain it distracts  
But I see my only hope when my backs on the ropes  
Is in You so I read through the facts that You wrote  
The pain may fade away, but if that's my only hope  
Then You don't get the glory alone not even close

Hook:

Lord, it may get better but it may not  
So when I pray God, I pray I  
Would trust You whether or not the pain stops  
So when the the pain falls, coming down like rain drops  
I just gotta cling to You

Verse 2 - shai linne:

Heavenly Father, in Your Word You say we can build  
Because of Jesus and the blood that He graciously spilled  
Lord, I thank You for real, cause my Dad's always there  
I can cast all my cares plus the weight that I feel  
My situation is ill, I ain't asking to be making a mill  
But is all my money for paying my bills?  
It gets crazier still, my soul's on dangerous hills  
A target for the world, flesh, and Satan aiming to kill  
While the wicked who be hating your will  
Sit by the lake as they chill, taking in sensational thrills  
Lord, Your Son I admire, He's the one I desire  
I'll run through the fire if You say it's Your will  
But at times it's hard to hear You, the world doesn't fear You  
Lord, give me a clear view Your face is concealed  
Help me to be patient until Your grace is revealed  
And in the mean time, between time, be praising You still

Hook

Verse 3 - Trip Lee:

Lord, You know I'm hoping that my situation will switch  
That You'll show me You're amazing by erasing it quick  
But I've noticed that my hope was in You changing it quick  
Instead of knowing You're enough Lord I was chasing Your gifts  
But then I opened up Your text and looked at David and them  
Their situations was grim, but it ain't change them within  
They prayed You'd take it away but sought Your face in the end  
And found comfort in Your justice and the grace You extend  
So in this life full of strife if my days get grayer  
I'm content with the fact that You'll stay my Savior  
No change in my King, man, it ain't no greater  
Comfort than what's found in You that's so major  
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