

*As we walk
the shores of life
and face the tide
Of daily strife*

*We see the waves
of storms rush in
and fear the trials
Of our sin*

*Then the tide
his love comes in
and the footsteps
Of where we've been*

Because

*Before our eyes
because of grace
the sands of time
our past erase*

*As we turn
and feel the sun
we see a future
that can be done*

*Washed away
by waves of love
the steps we made
by him above*

*Now we have
a choice ahead
do what we've done
or how he's said
Amen*