

In the Valleys

Devin Mitchell Durbin

In the valleys, at my lowest lows
I forget sometimes
How far I rose.
In the valleys. I sometimes lose my sight
Of the King and what is light.

I am heavy and burdened down,
By the past I've drug around.
I thought I'd get there
Someday soon,
But here I am, in the valley.

In the valleys, in my deepest darks.
In the valleys, at the bottom of my heart.
I forget sometimes
How far I rose.
In the valleys, I sometimes lose my sight
Of the King, and what is light.

You never leave me,
I just lose my way.
You don't forsake me.
You call my name,
From the mountains, You came down
To walk with me.

In the valleys, I make a step
From the valleys, You pave the way.
To the mountains, You take my hand.
In the valleys
I lost my sight.
With the King I see what is light.

