

# *FALL INTO PLACE*

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One faulty memory  
Off course ever gradually  
Priorities on the shelf  
A tendency to serve myself  
A shower of hard luck stories  
Came tumbling down the avalanche  
I started listening and I heard the Spirit saying to me

It doesn't have to be a disaster  
An uphill climb unhappy ever-after  
The Lord is waiting to catch it all now  
Let Him get your feet back on the ground  
It only takes a prayer to refocus  
A righteous heart is going to notice  
The changes when you hand it to Him  
Everything that falls apart will fall into place

Half way to the destiny Peter walked on a troubled sea  
With his eyes on Jesus he stayed above the water  
A floating freeway  
But he started walking by himself  
Forgetting how bad he needed help  
That's when he took a dive  
And you can bet if he were here  
He'd tell us how to get it right