1. You've been told so many things, And you've been searching high and low.
2. Line by line slow-ly grows, so much clearer than before. You're wonder-ing what to believe.
   And you've been search-ing high and low.
   You're won-dring what to believe.
   There's only one way to know.
If you ask, He will answer. If you kneel, He'll make you whole.

If you close your eyes and whisper, He will whisper to your soul. If you're hurt-

-ing, He will heal you. If you're humble, He will come.

To Coda

If you lack wisdom, ask of God. Ask of God.

And where you used to be afraid, cold, and lost out on the waves, Now your faith
will pull you through. And where the wind tossed you a-round,

Now you're standing on the ground, firmly anchored in the truth. And if you ask,

CODA

Ask of God.

And if you ask,