

## **This Year**

This year I've seen the planet shaken, a cry comes from the nations  
This year seen the darkness raging, seen men's hearts quaking with fear  
This year

So what is there to stand on, who can turn this night into day?  
What is there to lean on, can anybody drive our fears away?

*Yes there is one like a Son of Man  
Coming with the clouds of Heaven  
He sits on the throne as a lamb that was slain  
He rules with power and authority*

This year I've seen violence deepen, seen the victims bleeding  
This year innocence was taken, children broken and afraid  
This year

So what is there to trust in, who can turn this winter to spring?  
Can anybody save us, does anyone deserve to be king?

Yes there is one like a Son of Man  
Coming with the clouds of Heaven  
He sits on the throne as a lamb that was slain  
He rules with power and authority

This year disease and sickness spreading, where is the planet heading now?

Mike Sandeman  
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