

The Mean Time (Job's confession)

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Verse 1

I am broken in a room alone where the only light is You
I am beaten by the days of tribulation I've gone through
My life has been laid bare right before your eyes
Today my heart despairs and tomorrow I may die

Chorus

But in the mean time, You're the lifter of my head
And in the lean time, You're the giver of my bread
Lord your goodness is too wonderful for me
I believe my redeemer is alive even in the mean times

Verse 2

I have nothing, You have given and you've taken it away
Oh but Lord I thank you, what I really need is you and you have stayed
You formed me from the dust, Your spirit gave me breath
I am yours in life, I am yours in death

Repeat chorus

Lord your goodness is too wonderful for me
I believe my redeemer is alive even in the mean time
Even in the mean time