## Jeremy Camp, You Will Be There

I begin the day with the faith you fashion my ways, And I cannot escape for your hand it leads. Your right hand holds me. [Chorus] When I wake, you will be there. When the sun goes down in the night, You wil be there. My life has been ordained. You have formed this very frame And I am fearfully made. For I was made in that secret place. [Repeat Chorus] How precious are your thoughts, all over me. They're more than the sands of the sea. [Repeat Chorus]