Do you ever feel like crying
Till you’ve filled the room with tears
And you don’t think you can stop them
For months or even years?

Do you ever feel all dried up,
Like your happiness seeped out,
Like your skin is just a hollow shell
That’s walking all about?

Do you ever feel like running
Till you’re very far away,
While hoping that tomorrow
Is better than today?

Then take to God your troubles.
He’ll always understand.
His Son had many troubles;
Nail prints are in His hands.

Bring to God your troubles.
Together you’ll get through.
Jesus Christ is your Redeemer,
And He gave His life for you.