



*The Way Home*

*Carry me home  
My legs are weak  
My body failing  
For joy I seek*

*Please carry me  
My spirit soars  
The love He had  
how He adores*

*My broken mind  
My truth defined  
In His embrace  
I am refined*

*To see a weak  
And troubled soul  
To stand with them  
Fulfill our role*

*The worth of souls  
It lifts my heart  
To know for all  
a brand new start*

*Please carry me  
My soul it weeps  
I'm just a man  
My soul He keeps*