

Watson Wayne

"Home Free"

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I'm trying hard not to think you unkind
But Heavenly Father
If you know my heart
Maybe you can read my mind
Good people underneath the sea of grief
Some get up and walk away
Some will find ultimate relief

Chorus
Home Free eventually
At the ultimate healing we will be Home Free
Home Free Oh I gotta feeling
At the ultimate healing
We will be Home Free

Out in the corridors we pray for life
A mother for her baby, A husband for his wife
Sometimes the good die young
It's sad but true
Though we pray for one more heartbeat
The real comfort is with you

They say pain has little mercy
And suffering's no respecter of age or religion
I know every prayer gets answered
But the hardest one to pray is slow to come
Oh Lord, not mine, but Thy will be done

Let it be...

Chorus

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