

Clear "Ready To Ride"

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Sixth street, sun is going down
Pavement's cool underneath
A vagrant, so they say in town
Seems that mercy can't compete

Sleeping in a doorway
Near the docks of Oyster Bay
Thirteen years and carrying shame
Never hearing the voice
Of the One who took his blame
A whisper, he raised his head

Surrendered out, do you believe?
Are you ready to ride the train?
Abandoned not by Love, you'll see
If you're ready to ride

A one piece paper suitcase
A past whose future was foretold
A life not made for dying
Instead the mystery began to unfold
Unfolding, he raised his head

Surrendered out, do you believe?
Are you ready to ride the train?
Abandoned not by Love, you'll see
If you're ready to ride

Born into despair, an orphan child
Will You care for me?
And like the train that saved me
Adopted by love eternally

Opening His arms He wants you rich
You poor, you black, you white
Receive His love that runs so deep
And high, and long, and wide

Surrendered out, do you believe?
Are you ready to ride the train?
Abandoned not by Love, you'll see
If you're ready to ride

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