

## Paul Alan

### "Bethlehem"

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Lonely winding highway  
East of Allentown  
The burning red of Pennsylvania autumn all around  
And there's not a lot left to hope for  
So lately I've been thinking of you  
A rusty old road sign says I'm getting close  
To the place I left behind another lifetime ago  
And I swear it never changes  
But I guess the things that matter, never do

There's a star high above Bethlehem tonight  
It burns a hole in dark and desperate skies  
There's a road reaching for Bethlehem tonight  
Where the weary lay their heads down  
And the lost are found

I'm all out of excuses  
All out of lies  
Running out of clever ways to alter my disguise  
And it's not that complicated  
I just have to find my way back to you

There's a star high above Bethlehem tonight  
It burns a hole in dark and desperate skies  
There's a road reaching for Bethlehem tonight  
Where the weary lay their heads down  
And the lost are found

Alleluia, Alleluia  
Alleluia, Alleluia

I don't want a religious experience  
I just want to know you  
How do I boil this whole thing down  
To God so loved the world  
God so loved the world  
God so loved the world

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