

Tom Wehrle

"Getting There"

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There are days I feed this fever
Like a dead man on my bed
'til I can't divine the truth that I was seeking from the
questions in my head

And there are days when grace compels me
To uncover my disease
There are moments when the spirit breaks my will and I
surrender
I surrender by degrees

It's all about getting there
It's all about the climb
It's all about the things we choose to keep and the
things we leave behind
It's all wrapped up in wonder
It's all a simple prayer
It's all about learning to live with our hunger
It's all about getting there

There are places I've been falling
There are ways that I've been weak
There are moments when I hear redemption calling but
I'm too far down to speak

There are shining fires of mercy

That consume what I've become
There is love that comes to cast away the fear of the
things I'm running
I'm running from

It's all about getting there
It's all about belief
It's all about fine lines and land mines and crawling on
your knees
It's all wrapped up in wonder
It's all a simple prayer
It's all about learning to follow our hunger
It's all about getting there

It's all about getting there

It's all about a dream
It's all about false starts and heart aches and bursting
at the seams
It's all wrapped up in wonder
It's all a simple prayer
It's all about learning to trust
It's all about getting there
It's all a simple prayer
It's all about learning to trust with our hunger
It's all about getting there

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