

## **Freestone**

# **"Tracing To The West"**

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Look out over rivers  
the hills and the far horizon  
with a profound sense  
Of your own littleness in the fast scheme of things  
and yet have faith, hope and courage

Know that down inside  
We all are as noble, as vile and lonely as ourselves  
Within all our sorrow and all our sins  
We all fight a hard fight we never can win

We find that every faith, if it's yours or mine  
makes us walk the line  
That can help any one to lay hold of things Divine  
When majestic meaning in life we can see  
For whatever the name of that faith may be  
When he can look into a wayside puddle  
See something beyond mud, the stain that lies within  
And into the face of the most lost fellow mortal  
And see something beyond sin

Keep the faith with yourself  
In your mind the smallest candle  
In your heart a bit of a song  
I am hooked on to life, not afraid to die  
Find the secret, give it to the world  
As we fade away, but the spirit will stay

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