

St. James Rebecca

"Way Up Here"

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I walk along this winding road.
Too many voices tell me which way to go.
Sometimes this heart gets so confused.
I need you Lord to show me which path to choose.
I'm longing for that place way up high
where God's air is sweet and I touch the sky.

CHORUS:

Way up here, I can see the far horizon.
All the world before my eyes is clear to see.
Way up here, where my Father always meets me,
On this mountain where He heals me,
I can rest, way up here.
Rising above the life we know,
Leaving the streams of sorrow way down below,
I feel the touch of God's loving hands.
Restoring me in ways I can't understand.
If I fall away, His love reaches me.
And He brings me back to the edge of my dreams.

CHORUS

No matter where we travel, no need to fear the
shadows.
My God is there.
His light is there to follow, back to the quiet waters.
I know He cares.

CHORUS

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