

The Light Of That City

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Barbour Cuts

In this house we've built of make believe
Loved ones go long before seems it's time to leave
But we will learn how to grieve, to forgive, and receive
'til we see them there in that city

Span of stars overhead as we walk this road
While this darkness remains i will bear your load
And together we will tell of the seeds he's sown
As we walk along ther road of that city

Chorus
On that day we will sing holy, holy
And on that day we'll bow down in the light
And then we'll rise and turn our eyes
To the one who's the light, the light of that city

Though my eyes can't see what is waiting there
Though my mind can't conceive all that he's prepared
There the blind will see the sun and what is old will be made young
and the lame will run on the streets of that city

Tag
To the one, Jesus Christ, the light of that city