Half a Mile a Day

Johnny Cash

I'm comin' Lord, for my heavenly reward
I'm comin' home to you, can you see me comin' thru
Thru clouds of persecution, and stumblin' on my way
I 'spect I'm only makin', 'bout a half a mile a dayThe road to heaven doesn't have a rapid transit plan,
It's one way with no changes heading to the promised land
But I believe that if I'll heed the things He had to say,
Even I might get to heaven at a half a mile a dayLord, when I let you lead, I never make much speed
"Cause I have to stop and touch, the ones who need so much
Then sometimes others pull me, off of Your narrow way
And by my mistakes, I barely make, a half a mile a dayThe road to heaven doesn't have a rapid transit plan,
It's one way with no changes heading to the promised land
But I believe that if I'll heed the things He had to say,
Even I might get to heaven at a half a mile a day

Songwriters
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