

Lead Me On

Amy Grant

Shoulder to the wheel for someone else's selfish gain
Here there is no choosing, working the clay
Wearing their anger like a ball and chain
Fire in the field, underneath the blazing sun
But soon the sun was faded and freedom was a song
I heard them singing when the day was done
Singing to the Holy One
Lead me on, lead me on
To a place where the river runs into your keeping
Oh, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking, lead on
Waiting for the train, labelled with a golden star
Heavy hearted boarding, whispers in the dark
"Where are we going, is it very far?"
Bitter cold terrain, echoes of a slamming door
In chambers made for sleeping forever
Voices like thunder in a mighty roar
Cry to the Lord
Lead me on, lead me on
To a place where the river runs into your keeping
Oh, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking, lead on
Man hurts man
Time and time, time again
And we drown in the wake of our power
Somebody tell me, why?
Oh, lead me on, lead me on
To a place where the river runs into your keeping
Oh, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking, lead on
Lead me on, lead me on
To a place where the river runs into your keeping
Oh, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking, oh lead on
Lead me on
Lead me on

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