Right Behind You

Phasebase

Passed by the door to get to Heaven Seven trumpets big and bright You hear it coming in the middle of the night A caution to the children, time to turn your crimson white We've all got reservations Trials will come suddenly and without explanation But you were born with goodness You were born with goodness wherever you go now I'm right behind you In the light of hope I'll be beside you On that dusty road And if you get blind, well that's alright Wicked winds blow with grace and might Cling to the ways of my name When you touch the stone Break your word over me Sinking in the quicksand Break your word, don't you see? You're breaking me down now I'm right behind you In the light of hope I'll be beside you On that dusty road When no one expects you to deny And no one accepts your reasons why You cling to the ways of my name When you touch the stone No one expects you to deny And no one accepts your reasons why You cling to the ways of my name

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When you touch the stone