

Pressing On

John Doe

Well I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well I'm pressing on
To the higher calling of my Lord. Many try to stop me, shake me up in my mind,
Say, "Prove to me that He is Lord, show me a sign."
What kind of sign they need when it all come from within,
When what's lost has been found, what's to come has already been? Well I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well I'm pressing on
To the higher calling of my Lord. Shake the dust off of your feet, don't look back.
Nothing now can hold you down, nothing that you lack.
Temptation's not an easy thing, Adam given the devil reign
Because he sinned I got no choice, it run in my vein. Well I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well I'm pressing on
To the higher calling of my Lord.

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