

Time Keeps Slippin' Away

West Coast Revival

Time keeps slippin' away and I been longing for my home
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Had a glimpse of heaven and I am holding on to hope
Lord to be with You is better than this lie
Hurry up the day my faith shall be (side?)

How I yearn to be free from these chains
Shed my skin and rise to the angels in their praise
Light of grace, death has lost its bitful sting
To die is gain, for I'll be with my King.

Oh my soul, lift your eyes
Hope will call me, its Christ
Any triumph will rise

How long
(Will You come will You come will You come)

How long
(Will You come will You come will You come)

Head in the clouds, though my feet is on the dirt
My heart in Your hands though my body's still on earth
With the power of Love I will spread my wings and fly
Leave the world behind, aim for heaven and say good-bye
Say bood-bye

Oh my soul, lift your eyes
Hope will call me, its Christ
Any triumph will rise

Lyrics Submitted by Scott A Hoffman

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