

Lead Me On

[Bethany Dillon](#)

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 your blazing sun
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 the place where the river runs into Your keeping
Yeah, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking
Lead on
Bitter cold terrain, echoes of a slamming door
Chambers made for sleeping forever
Voices like thunder in a mighty roar
Crying to the Lord
Lead me on, lead me on
To the place where the river runs into Your keeping
Yeah, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking
Man hurts man
Time and time, and time again
Though we drown in the wake of our power
Somebody tell me why
Lead me on, lead me on
To the place where the river runs into Your keeping
Yeah, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking
Lead me on, lead me on
To the place where the river runs into Your keeping
Yeah, lead me on, lead me on
The awaited deliverance comforts the seeking

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