

Have I become, a target that some people
can't resist?
My flaws have become a greater risk
If my name is a synonym to love and
happiness then why am I bombarded
with distress?
My old friends, haven't seen them since I
don't know when
But I can send them a signed 8 by 10
My sweetheart, she understands why I'm away
but still it gets harder every day

But it's my delight, to sing all night
till the sun comes up again

After all my cross isn't hard to bear
it is heavy, I am weak, but you are there
There are times when I am down and
feel undone
You pursue me like I am your only son
My old flaws you've overlooked and put to rest
They're farther than the East is from the West

But it's my delight, to sing all night
till the sun comes up again
Yes it's my delight, to share a flicker
of your light
Just a ray of hope to a friend

I've spent about 24 hours in a flying J
truck stop
I haven't had a shower and 'bout to drop
It really doesn't matter if we make it all up

If it wasn't for the lighthouse
where would my life be?
On a ship bound for nowhere
on an unforgiving sea
I thank God
If it wasn't for the lighthouse
where would my life be?
On a ship bound for nowhere
on an unforgiving sea
I thank God for the lighthouse
I thank God for the light.