

# Going On Home

Crystal Lewis

Well you hear the knock upon your door  
But you say there's no one home  
Your cupboard's bare and you know there's  
No runnin' from the Lord

Well it happens almost everyday  
And I hope you see by now  
That without a hitch you gotta scratch that itch  
You better give it up right now

Well I know you know about heaven above  
And I know you know it's true  
If the Lord comes back before you're ready  
Whatta ya think you're gonna do

Well I've seen it a thousand times before  
So I know you're not alone  
I just wanna shout on that Judgement Day  
Come on we're goin' on home

Well you see your life through the rear view mirror  
And you wonder where your goin'  
If you look up ahead and hear what He said  
You'll wonder what it is you're doin'

Well there's too many drivers at your wheel  
You gotta steer a steady course  
To the one you thank - put some gas in your tank  
You gotta keep your eye on the Lord