

Wait

Disciple

The end of all things is at hand
Just a sign that the Lord is coming back again
Wont let my heart be filled with dread
In hope for You I will look and I will lift my head
For my redemption draweth nigh
Soon to break out all upon the eastern sky
My heart and soul cry out

Even so come quickly Jesus, return for me

Look in my mind
Search inside me
I pray You'll find
I'm ready

Here I am, Here I'll wait
For your hand to take me away

We wait for the bridegroom's return
With our lamps in our hands ready to burn
We wait like the watchmen on the wall
For You to come and rescue and save us all
And You'll forever be our King
With no more pain, no more sorrow death or crying
Our heart and souls cry out