

## Presence At The Funeral

### Onward To Olympas

There is not a day that I don't think of you  
Everyday I cry and ask why oh why  
I watched you suffer day to day

Will you come down and help me through this  
You are the light that will lead my way  
Show me  
Show me the way

Day to day, but your spirits stayed high  
Even though you were dying inside  
As that evil sickness ate at you  
The grace and your fate were relieved  
Because you believed

Will you come down and help me through this  
You are the light that will lead my way  
Show me  
Show me the way

Not how he died  
But how he lived  
Not what he did  
But what he gave  
Nobody can measure up to his worth as a man  
He was ready with word and cheer  
To bring the smiles to banish those tears  
After all he did  
I was his hero  
That is what he said to me  
But he was the one who guided me

Your presence was there at the funeral  
But you live on in my spirit and heart  
In my spirit and heart

Will you come down and help me through this  
Will you come

Will you come down and help me through this  
You are the light  
That will lead the way to me  
Show me the way