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