

Kicking up dust
Heaven or bust
We're headed for the promised land
Since the moment we believed we've been eager to leave
Like a child tugging Daddy's hand
May we never forget that patience is a virtue
Calm our anxious feet so faithful hands can serve you Lord

We run on up ahead
We lag behind you
It's hard to wait when heaven's on our minds
Teach our restless feet to walk beside you
Cause in our hearts we're already gone
Will you walk with us
Steady on

We want to walk awhile
We know that every mile is bringing us closer home
We want to tell the story
Of sinners bound for glory and turn to find we're not alone
When we walk in your light the lost will see you better
As the narrow road gets crowded, Lord, won't you lead us
Steady on

We run on up ahead
We lag behind you
It's hard to wait when heaven's on our minds
Teach our restless feet to walk beside you
Cause in our hearts we're already gone
Headed home

Steady me, when the road of faith gets rocky
Oh, and ready me, for fears I cannot see
Lord, won't you let me be a witness to your promise
Won't you steady me, yeah