I watch every Sunday

Seems trouble just to get up, and barely make his way down to communion

Young man with the crooked walk, found a path that's straight a nd narrow

My lips, they make no sound, but my heart cries out to him

Someday soon, someday soon, we are going to see the Lord me and you

And every thing will be made new, we are going to see the Lord someday soon

Some 'bout this picture's broken, out of focus for a moment A poor reflecting smoky glass as long as we are here And ev'ry labored step we take, is one closer to our maker And I know there'll be a time it'll all come clear

Someday soon, someday soon, we are going to see the Lord me and vou

And ev'ry thing will be made new, we are going to see the Lord someday soon

I had a dream we were all in heaven, sittin' round this great big table

The pieces of the beautiful puzzle come together

Someday soon, someday soon, we are going to see the Lord $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ and you

And ev'ry thing will be made new, we are going to see the Lord

Someday soon, someday soon, we are going to see the Lord me an $\ensuremath{\mathtt{d}}$ you

And ev'ry thing will be made new, we are going to see the Lord someday soon