

Lonely For The Last Time

Seven Places

Driving on the road to home, a few cars back
Maybe three in front, I don't know
All I know is we are going way too slow
The guy in front takes a left, the others follow
I am left alone
Maybe this will be the day that I'm going home
And I feel lonely for the last time
Walking on the road to home
I take three steps and I fall backward five more
I want to stop building up these walls between us
The walls of pride, the walls of pain
Break through these and make me whole again
I cannot wait to be with you, Lord Jesus
And I feel lonely for the last time
See the walls
See the walls come crashing down around us
Now we... now we are together
And feel lonely for the last time