

## Lord, How Long

Tom McRae

Silent, broken bruised and cloaked in this desert night  
I wait for you  
My eyes wide open, I face this moment and picture you  
By my side  
Funny how the things of this world quickly fall away  
And everything is equal to me in this final place

So how long, Lord, how long  
How long, Lord, how long

Stars above me, the earth beneath me  
And my sinner's place in between.  
My god my country my blood my enemy  
My reason desert me now  
Funny how the things of this world quickly fall away  
And everything is equal to me in this final place

So how long, Lord, how long  
How long, Lord, how long