

# Come Unto the Light

Whitecross

You always walk around in the darkness of the night  
And the promises you make explode like dynamite  
Ya think you'll have a drink and you know you really care  
That the pressure of the crowd is more than you can bear

Then you hear a still small voice talking straight to you  
Will you take your stand or will you fall?

Come unto the light where you will gain control  
Come unto the light

And then there's some of you who need to get a clue  
You know you need a change but you don't know what to do  
When you face it all alone it brings you to your knees  
If you lay it at his feet, he sets your spirit free

Even though you feel alone our God is oh so near  
When you stop and think, you hear him call