

Long Road To Walk

Whitecross

The soldiers grabbed him and led him away.
The hour of darkness came and ruled that day.
This was their chance, their time to move.
Many people united, they had something to prove.
An innocent man who did nothin' wrong,
And a hateful crowd who followed followed along,
A cruel plan to end the life of this king.
As he carried his cross he fell to his knees.

Somebody told me love is a long road to walk.
Oh Lord!
Somebody showed me love is a long road to walk.

When you face a trial and think you're alone,
When things come against you and cut to the bone,
Your friends betray you, their loyalty you miss.
Remember the pain when he fell to his kiss.
All of the times that you fail a friend,
They hurt you back, Lord help this to end.
We need to love and never look back.
No swerving from left to right,
Just race down the track.

Love is not jealous, conceited, or proud.
Love never gives up or follows the crowd.
Love is eternal, patient, and kind.
Without your love Lord, I'm poor, pitiful, and blind.
Oh Lord, give me love. Help me.