

Finally Home

When engulfed by the terror of the tempestuous sea,
Towering waves before you roll,
At the end of doubt and peril is eternity,
Though fear and conflict seize your soul.

But just think of stepping on shore, and finding it heaven
Of touching a hand, and finding it God's
Of breathing new air, and finding it celestial
Of WAKING UP IN GLORY, and finding it HOME.

When surrounded by the blackness of the darkest night,
Oh how lonely death can be,
At the end of this long tunnel is a shining light,
For death is swallowed-up in victory.

But just think of stepping on shore, and finding it heaven
Of touching a hand, and finding it God's
Of breathing new air, and finding it celestial
Of WAKING UP IN GLORY, and finding it HOME.