

Rebecca St. James, Way Up Here

I walk along this winding road
Too many voices tell me which way to go
Sometimes this heart gets so confused
I need you Lord to show me
Which path to choose
I'm longing for that place way up high
Where God's air is sweet and I touch the Sky

Chorus

Way up here I can see the far horizon
All the world before my eyes is clear to see
Way up here where my Father always meets me
On this mountain where He heals me
I can rest, way up here

Rising above the life we know
Leaving the streams of sorrow far down below
I feel the touch of God's loving hands
Restoring me in ways I can't understand
If I fall away, His love reaches me
And He brings me back to the edge of my dreams

Chorus

No matter where we travel, no need to fear the shadows
My God is there
His light is there to follow, back to the quiet waters
I know He cares

Chorus