

Carrying the Light

Let your memories be your travel bag,
your dreams be the road,
your ideas be the car you drive
and hope be your load.

Let your treasure be the friends you have
and love be the key
that opens up the darkest room
that hides inside of me.

*Oh! I'm running, Oh! Oh! nearly home,
Oh! Oh! I'm running, Oh! Oh! the lights of
home.*

Let peace be the message
you carry in your soul,
forgiveness be the route you take
to make you whole.

Let freedom be the watchword
your carry through the night.
Let Jesus be your Saviour,
He's carrying the light.

Words. Gus Eyre