

# Vacation

Canton Jones

When I'm with you Lord I feel  
Like I'm on vacation  
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I thought I was in my prayer room  
The presence makes me feel like I'm in Camden  
Somehow I forgot about my circumstance  
Don't want to say much Lord speak (I'll be swimming in your glory Lord like  
I was at the beach)  
So I can escape to the Bahamas  
And when you check in  
They serving free piña coladas  
When I'm thirsty I'll drink from your fountain  
Lord take me to your cabin in the mountains  
And I can stay there  
I can pray there  
And until I meet your brothers Lord I'll lay there  
Not asking but basking  
Not gloating but boating  
Like you were on the boat and  
Taking the cruise  
Your in the presence of God ain't got nothing to lose

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I know He's got my (I'll just get on my knees)  
And leave the luggage of life (Cuz your so brotherly)  
And I'll just go  
Cuz the debt has been paid  
By the blood and I can go anywhere that I want  
Because His love said try me  
Don't deny me  
Now I feel like I won a trip to Hawaii  
Letting your Word massage my soul (You turn up some things but this will never get old)  
Oh taste see if He'll leave you smiling (That's if you want some jet skis and a Caribbean Island)  
Cast your cares on Him  
He'll deal with it  
Then you can chill  
Don't have to take a pill with it  
The Spirit reveals  
And tells you the deal  
And gives you the real  
And shows you the will of God  
No matter what the situation  
The presence of God  
Will make it feel like you're on vacation

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With passport in hand  
Anxiously I stand  
Here excited about our plans  
To turn it with you to distant lands  
To run through golden sands  
And get a golden tan  
And maybe even jam to my favorite jazz band  
With you there's no demand  
For me to be all grand  
To run around with the clan  
Or second of July and Bandstand  
Nah with you I'm just a fan  
Whether in Brazil or Amsterdam  
A vacation with you Lord  
Is the ultimate romance

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