

Pilgrim

John Mark McMillan

There is a heavenly city
That I'm compelled to find
Though I love the flowers and trees
And the smell of the grinding sea
And all the beautiful things here in life

I, I'm a pilgrim here
On this side of the great divide
I'm a pilgrim here
But I'll walk with you for a while

Nobody's ever quite ready
But they all take the ride
Many have died with a promise inside
They never got to see it in there time

I, I'm a pilgrim here
On this side of the great divide
I'm a pilgrim here
But I'll walk with you for a while
Walk with you for a while
I'll love you here for a while
I'll hold you for a while

I'll love you
I'll love you here for a while, I'll love you
I'll love you here for a while, I'll love you
I'll love you here for a while, I'll love you
I'll love you here for a while, I'll love you
I'll love you here for a while

I, I'm a pilgrim here
On this side of the great divide
I'm a pilgrim here
But I'll walk with you
I'll love you
I'll love you here for...
I'll love you
I'll love you here for...
I'll love you
I'll love you here for...
I'll love you
I'll love you here for...
I'll love you
I'll love you here for...
I'll love you
I'll love you here for a while