

# You Remain Unchanged

Margaret Becker

Driving across Dakota, I saw an old freight train  
That train has crossed this state through the wind the snow and  
rain

Now the wheels were rusted golden and it wasn't on a track  
Somebody somewhere swore that train would be coming back

But You remain  
Unchanged, unchanged  
You remain  
Unchanged, unchanged

Went back to my old house and I parked across the street  
I could almost see us there, my mother and me  
And I could feel her gentle guidance, I could feel her hold me  
tight  
Seems like too many years since she kissed me goodnight

But You remain  
Unchanged, unchanged  
You remain  
Unchanged, unchanged  
You remain

You remain  
Unchanged, unchanged  
You remain  
Unchanged, unchanged

You remain  
Unchanged, unchanged

Walking with my father down the avenue  
For every step he took, I must've taken two  
Now his steps have grown much slower but time keeps rushing on  
We know this life's so fragile but we're both counting on

That, You remain  
Unchanged, unchanged  
You remain  
Unchanged, unchanged

You remain  
Unchanged, unchanged  
Amen