

Come Unto the Light

Whitecross

You always walk around in the darkness of the night
And the promises you make explode like dynamite
Ya think you'll have a drink and you know you really care
That the pressure of the crowd is more than you can bear

Then you hear a still small voice talking straight to you
Will you take your stand or will you fall?

Come unto the light where you will gain control
Come unto the light

And then there's some of you who need to get a clue
You know you need a change but you don't know what to do
When you face it all alone it brings you to your knees
If you lay it at his feet, he sets your spirit free

Even though you feel alone our God is oh so near
When you stop and think, you hear him call