

# State Radio, Indian Moon

On this earth not alone we stand  
Outstretched arm and upturned hand  
Never knowing when the shakes steady  
And 'till now we have seldom seen  
And I will go if you go with me  
Understand I will wait for thee  
I'll try to catch up if you move quickly  
If the rain does blow

And oh sir  
If you ever lose your way  
You can call upon this family  
You can call upon this day  
And oh maim  
If you ever lose your way  
You can call up on this family  
You can call upon this day

'Cause you're my present my future  
My lesson my teacher  
Oh, My world is still  
You're my guard you're my guide  
In my life I confide  
To ever shelter your will  
And my words are forever my blanket my shiver  
Whatever you give I'll never lack

You're my chorus my refrain  
The verse of my first pain  
Let the voices come barrelling back

'Cause I can stand to stay right where I am  
Let the water fill this hand  
Bring it to your mouth  
And pass beyond your lips  
No gale can down this ship

And I'll stand on your shoulders  
To watch us grow older  
I can see us far along the road  
As the trail grows deeper  
your my giver my keeper  
Laughter for years untold

'Cause I can stand to stay right where I am  
Let the water fill this hand  
Bring it to your mouth  
And pass beyond your lips  
No gale can down this ship

And wherever you go there you are  
And if I go I won't go far  
Wherever you go  
There you are  
And if I go I won't go far

And oh sir  
If you ever lose your way  
You can call upon this family  
You can call upon this day