

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