

# Bob Catley, Judgement Day

Can you see ahead? Hold close what's dear  
Look forward, son, confront your fears  
The time has come, thy will done  
You've lived your life what's done is done

Can't turn around  
Don't make a sound  
Can't turn around

As darkness falls, in hallowed halls  
To hear our fate, will we live or die  
From blackened skies, voices say this is our judgement day

Walk in the light, don't stray too far  
Nowhere to hide, they know where you are  
So keep your faith, your conscience clear  
With the grace of God who's always near

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Don't make a sound  
Can't turn around

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No, not what we do, or do we take heed  
Swallow our pride, forsake our greed  
To know deep inside, hold close to our hearts  
The truth is within, right from the start

The trials of life lost in a dream  
Is everything really what it seems?  
For this the path, make no mistake  
And look to God our souls to take

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