

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
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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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