

Clay Crosse, He Walked A Mile

Before the threads of time began
Was pre-ordained a mighty plan
That I should walk with Him alone
The cords of trust unbroken
But fate foresaw my wandering eye
That none could yet restrain
To violate the friendship I
Would cause Him so much pain

-Chorus-

And every time I close my eyes
I see the nails, I hear the cries
He did not keep
Himself away
He was no stranger to my pain
He walked a mile in my shoes
He walked a mile

Feet so dusty cracked with heat
But carried on by love's heartbeat
A man of sorrows filled with grief
Forgiveness was His anthem
No feeble blow from tongue or pen
Could ever sway my love for him
Across the echoed hills He trod
And reached into my world