Crystal Lewis, Going On Home

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Well you hear the knock upon your door But you say there's no one home Your cupboard's bare and you know there's No runnin' from the Lord

Well it happens almost everyday And I hope you see by now That without a hitch you gotta scratch that itch You better give it up right now

Well I know you know about heaven above And I know you know it's true If the Lord comes back before you're ready Whatta ya think you're gonna do

Well I've seen it a thousand times before So I know you're not alone I just wanna shout on that Judgement Day Come on we're goin' on home

Well you see your life through the rear view mirror And you wonder where your goin' If you look up ahead and hear what He said You'll wonder what it is you're doin'

Well there's too many drivers at your wheel You gotta steer a steady course To the one you thank - put some gas in your tank You gotta keep your eye on the Lord