

Denison Witmer, Miles

We'll get in my car around 10:30 at night
For the New York City skyline destination of our sight
It's the biggest healing session that I've had for some years
The laughter and the driving and the letting go of

She seems to have a way of making me feel
You always have a way of keeping me real
Hold me, my world is closing
Help me to keep it open

We stand in the parking lot in late afternoon
Talking of the ways we pray for healing of wounds

She seems to have a way of bringing me down
You always had a way of bringing me out
Hold me, my world is closing
Help me to keep it open

And we feel the push of the love directed life for us
And we feel the push of the Christ directed life
The love directed life

Hold me, my world is closing
Help me to keep it open