Jake, I Am Sure

Looking at the future
Who can tell you what's going on?
It seems we have become a generation
Of wars and bombs
And the heart grows cold
And the fear grows strong
And the day may come
And it may not be very long
And you want to run
But you don't know where
Where do you go?
I know, and I'll tell you

CHORUS:

I am sure there will be a day
But it will not be like the nations say
The Lord will come when this life is through
And His deep desire is to be with you
Hearts will fly when the new world starts
And joy will rise like the morning star
God will meet every cry of the heart
And it's my prayer
I want you to be there

I used to think about the new creation
Things that God would do
So every now and then I stop and close my eyes
I enjoy the view
And the heart grows strong
And the fear grows weak
And I cannot wait for the new world to come to me
And while I dream
I pray for you
'Cause He wants you to go
I know, and I tell you...

CHORUS