

Lizz Wright, Lead The Way

In the city made of stone
I hear the sirens moan
I can't escape the beating question:
Where do I belong?

Boundary lines lie before me
I cross into the unknown
I try to leave my fears behind me,
Try to carry on

Ev'ry day sing a song of grace
We've come this far by grace
And when you pray to find your place
Love will lead the way

In the shadows of the valley
Tears mingle with rain
A shining light will break my darkness
And mercy will remain

Bless the seven souls who raised me
Back in Georgia state
And tell my loved ones not to worry
My love will conquer hate

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We've come this far by grace
And when you pray to find your place
Love will lead the way