

# Rebecca St. James, Way Up Here

I walk along this winding road  
Too many voices tell me which way to go  
Sometimes this heart gets so confused  
I need you Lord to show me  
Which path to choose  
I'm longing for that place way up high  
Where God's air is sweet and I touch the Sky

Chorus

Way up here I can see the far horizon  
All the world before my eyes is clear to see  
Way up here where my Father always meets me  
On this mountain where He heals me  
I can rest, way up here

Rising above the life we know  
Leaving the streams of sorrow far down below  
I feel the touch of God's loving hands  
Restoring me in ways I can't understand  
If I fall away, His love reaches me  
And He brings me back to the edge of my dreams

Chorus

No matter where we travel, no need to fear the shadows  
My God is there  
His light is there to follow, back to the quiet waters  
I know He cares

Chorus