

Rez Band, The Return/Tag

I know it won't be long until the saviour comes,
Oh, and if you're weary, weary, keep on praying,
Sometimes we do get down with no one else around,
But in those quiet times he whispers, "You are mine and I love you,"
Sometimes we know we're wrong and we feel so far from home,
But if you'll listen, you'll hear his gentle voice saying, "You belong."

The cares of life they sting, but when we see the king, oh, they'll melt away just like the snows in S
No more tears, no more crying,
"Behold, I come quickly, and every eye shall see,
Oh, well, every tongue will swear to me,
I am the saviour and I love you."

("Well, I guess that's all, folks.")