

# Seven Places, Lonely For The Last Time

Driving on the road to home, a few cars back  
Maybe three in front, I don't know  
All I know is we are going way too slow  
The guy in front takes a left, the others follow  
I am left alone  
Maybe this will be the day that I'm going home

And I feel lonely for the last time (x3)

Walking on the road to home  
I take three steps and I fall backward five more  
I want to stop building up these walls between us  
The walls of pride, the walls of pain  
Break through these and make me whole again  
I cannot wait to be with You, Lord Jesus

When I feel lonely for the last time (x3)

See the walls  
See the walls come crashing down around us  
Now we... now we are together  
and feel lonely for the last time