

When I Get Home

4HIM

We were boyhood pals
The best of friends
And time was on our side
We thought the world was in our hands
We were young and full of life
But in the twinkling of a moment
Before a chance to say 'so long'
You were taken from our world
And now you're gone

But I'll see you when I get home
In the sweet bye and bye
We'll walk along the streets of Gold
With angels by our side
Time will have no meaning there
In a land of no goodbye's
Oh it's Good to know
I'll see you when I get home

Oh what a celebration I hope
You all will come
The Father now is waiting and
Soon He'll call us home