

Passport

Phil Keaggy

Pardon me, is this the way
To the place I hear them call home?
Have your passport ready.
'Cause I've been waiting since the day
I met the Stranger traveling on the road
Somewhere, you know.
How my heart still burns.

Help my doubt, my unbelief,
I want to see the face that draws me Home.
Have your passport ready.
And I've been looking for relief,
I long to see the place
Where you will never feel alone.
Have your passport ready.
And I'll be ready when the morning comes,
Please don't you leave me,
'Cause I won't make it on my own.
How my heart still yearns.

Pardon me, is this the way to the place
I hear them call Home?
Have your passport ready.
'Cause I've been waiting since the day
I met the Stranger traveling on the road
Somewhere, you know.