

The Long Road

Flatfoot 56

It's been two long years since I started on this road
longing for that place I call my home
and in the battlefield, in the sun, and in the sand
I will never forget my home land
It's a long road, and you're waiting at the gates for me
Standing on this battle ground, I see my Father before
carrying the cross I should have bore
so for him I will run the race marked out before me
because His stripes have set me free