

# Pilgrim

John Mark McMillan

There is a heavenly city  
That I'm compelled to find  
Though I love the flowers and trees  
And the smell of the grinding sea  
And all the beautiful things here in life

I, I'm a pilgrim here  
On this side of the great divide  
I'm a pilgrim here  
But I'll walk with you for a while

Nobody's ever quite ready  
But they all take the ride  
Many have died with a promise inside  
They never got to see it in there time

I, I'm a pilgrim here  
On this side of the great divide  
I'm a pilgrim here  
But I'll walk with you for a while  
Walk with you for a while  
I'll love you here for a while  
I'll hold you for a while

I'll love you  
I'll love you here for a while, I'll love you  
I'll love you here for a while, I'll love you  
I'll love you here for a while, I'll love you  
I'll love you here for a while, I'll love you  
I'll love you here for a while

I, I'm a pilgrim here  
On this side of the great divide  
I'm a pilgrim here  
But I'll walk with you  
I'll love you  
I'll love you here for...  
I'll love you  
I'll love you here for a while