If I'm fully honest
I'm waiting on Your promise
Even through the trauma that swept my friends away
The darkness is upon us
The death of saints and psalmists
But I will sing my song for You anyway

Because You're all I have Lord, You are the way And I'll always love You, and I will wait Like a watchman, at the gate Waiting for morning, to break

I can feel the winds are changing Getting further down the range and Truth is looking stranger than the lies Because it's simple and it's holy It's better than they told me Jesus You're my only guiding light

And You're all I have Lord, you are the way And I'll always love You, and I will wait Like a watchman, at the gate Waiting for morning to break Waiting to hear You say

Come on, enter in to my rest And lay your head upon my chest For I have called you friend Because you kept your lamp burning through the night And you made your garments pure and white By my good sacrifice Yeah, singing now my kingdom is with man So come up to my table and Raise up this glass with Me Oh, singing no more tears and no more pain I'm making all things new again Just like I promised you Sing alleluia all the way And I'll always love You And I will wait Like a watchman at the gate Lord, I'm a watchman at the gate I'm waiting for morning to break I'm waiting for morning to break Keep my lamp burning Stay awake