

## Lonely For The Last Time

Seven Places

Driving on the road to home, a few cars back  
Maybe three in front, I don't know  
All I know is we are going way too slow  
The guy in front takes a left, the others follow  
I am left alone  
Maybe this will be the day that I'm going home  
And I feel lonely for the last time  
Walking on the road to home  
I take three steps and I fall backward five more  
I want to stop building up these walls between us  
The walls of pride, the walls of pain  
Break through these and make me whole again  
I cannot wait to be with you, Lord Jesus  
And I feel lonely for the last time  
See the walls  
See the walls come crashing down around us  
Now we... now we are together  
And feel lonely for the last time