

Runner

Twila Paris

Courier valiant, bearing the flame
Messenger noble, sent in His name
Faster and harder, run through the night
Desperate relay, carry the light
Carry the light

Runner
When the road is long
Feel like giving in
But you're hanging on
Oh, runner
When the race is won
You will run into His arms

Obstacle ancient, chilling the way
Enemy wakened, stoking the fray
Still be determined, fearless and true
Lift high the standard, carry it through
Carry it through

Runner
When the road is long
Feel like giving in
But you're hanging on
Oh, runner
When the race is won
You will run into His arms

Mindful of many waiting to run
Destined to finish what you've begun
Millions before you cheering you on
Godspeed, dear runner
Carry it home
Carry it home

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