

The Ones Left Standing

Wayne Watson

Who on earth could ever explain the great mysteries of life
Or the mournful and untimely face of death
But as long as we remain, we grow better, even stronger
Though we'll never be the same

'Cause the ones left standing have to cry all the tears
And replay all the memories, the good and bad from the years
And we shoulder the weight of the work left to be done
And the ones left standing carry on

The peace of God will abide in the season of our sorrow
In the valley of a pain we can't describe
In the palm of His hand is a shelter from the madness
We can never really understand

'Cause the ones left standing have to cry all the tears
And replay all the memories, the good and bad from the years
And we shoulder the weight of the work left to be done
And the ones left standing carry on

And in eternity when all the mysteries are gone
It will be clear that it was our God keeping us strong

'Cause the ones left standing have to cry all the tears
And replay all the memories, the good and bad from the years.
And we shoulder the weight of the work left to be done
And the ones left standing carry on