

Age to Come

By Geoff Lawn

**Sometimes the day seems dark as night
And the victories are few
Some days my strength is failing
So I hold on to you**

**Heaven is my home
My journeys end I know**

Chorus

**That in the age to come
There will be no more crying
Every tear wiped away
No more sickness, no disease
In the age to come
Your house will be my home**

**Questions hanging like mist
Over a troubled sea
Though the waves are breaking
You won't let go of me.**

Chorus

**That in the age to come
There will be no more crying
Every tear wiped away
No more sickness no disease
And the hope that we have
Held by a thread some days
And that there is a place
That was worth waiting for
And that there is a place
That was worth waiting for
In the age to come
Your house will be my home**