

The way

Hardship, cold, the night is long
The morning is still far away
We need to rest, to eat and drink some water
My wife is weak and pregnant and she's on our donkeys back
But it cannot carry her a minute longer

The sun is scourging hot it
Makes the air vibrate like fire
My back is bend
When will this end
My wife is weak and pregnant and she's on our donkeys back
Our feet are sore, I can't take anymore

*But You lead the way
That strengthens me
You take my hand
And You, you 've got a plan
In You I trust, You know the way
Across this land*

Many doors on which we knocked
Every time the doors were locked
No one offered us a bed to sleep in
People don't know where to go
They're sleeping in the streets
They've been traveling for days, it is exhausting

No food, no water and no bed, we're traveling all day
An empty bowl
That takes it's toll
My wife is weak and pregnant and she's on our donkeys back
I can't take anymore, I beg You help us Lord

*But You lead the way
That strengthens me
You take my hand
And You, you 've got a plan
In You I trust, You know the way
Across this land*

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