The Pilgrim

We are Pilgrims traveling afar Seeking a country beyond the Stars Never finding a place for our head Passing strangers, not even a bed

And the path we walk alone
Sometimes we just don't know
The way may bend and turn
Along the way we learn

Chorus;

That we are pilgrims
Traveling afar
Passing strangers among the Stars.

The spirit moves swift

Like the evening breeze

Refreshing our souls in the Journey.

Danger may come we might fall

Our faith must be in the Father of all.

The day will come

When we will be

All together in the Journey

Our sorrow will fade,

Tears will dry

Joy and laughter will be in our eyes.