

While he died there on the cross,
All alone with no hope but certain loss;
And passed into death and onto eternal life,
He rose from the dead into perfect love.

And the beauty as I was in my lonely way,
Was his glory through suffering the longest day;
While the experience of pain only leads to truth,
Because the certainty of return is coming proof.

So I stand alone with the sun in my eyes,
As the innocent bystander sees Christ in the skies;
Returning and descending from heaven to earth,
Only to ascend again and give us new birth.

For as truly as the lord lives in my heart,
With righteousness and liberty bright not smart;
I sink into the dullness of sleep in the night,
Only to awake again the truth and the light.

While the story goes only onward into the morrow,
For here on earth my time is only borrowed;
Because I know what when he calls me homeward,
Into eternal days, I'll live another life that his salvation pays.

And when I'm dead and rested from all tiresome strife,
I'll stand alone once more for the longer bystanders life;
Now if you've ever seen me I hope you understand,
Death is a scene of rainbows from blue to the Greenland.

Signed,

Stand By Christ