

A Few Steps Down The Road

Randy Swift 9/17/06

I stood at the bedside of a long time friend
He was near his journey's end that was pretty clear
The words in purple crayon said I love Mom & Dad
The pictures really made me sad, I couldn't hold my tears
And as I stood there choking on the words that I just read
I guess he saw my sorrow, cause he looked at me and said.

Just a few steps down this road, I'll lay down my heavy load
In a land where we shall know as we are known.
So when it's time to say goodbye, don't you hang your head and cry
Cause the truth is, I really won't be gone!
I'll just move on to our new home a few steps down the road.

Time would not erase the words my old friend said.
I carried them inside my head, a treasured memory.
Till later on that summer on one Sunday night
The preacher talked about gettin' right for eternity.
And as I stood there choking on the words that he just read
I came to understand the things that my old friend had said.