Climbing Up

Was in the dark, in the miry clay
My way obscure, couldn't see ahead
Wondering and groping
Searching for the right way
Till Christ revealed himself to me

I'm climbing up heaven's highway
Trading now my sin and shame
I'm taking up my cross
Following in his footsteps
Going, going all the way
If it means I loose fame and fortune
If it means I take my stand alone with him
I've made up my mind now
To Jesus I belong
I'm going, going all the way
Going all the way, going all the way
Going all the way

His word to me, is like precious gold
Ancient words, his love letter to me
Holy words, ever true
Whispering the mysteries
Of Christ revealed in me...