

Lift Your Eyes to Me

Lift your eyes to me, dear,
Let go the downcast way,
Trust that I am with you,
To brighten up your day.

Why choose the gloomy view, dear,
When all is going well,
Why indulge in misery,
It's ego's faulty sell.

Don't let the little stumbles,
Be viewed as catastrophe,
Just get up and carry on,
Hold hands right here with me.

There's reason for such joy there,
I've promised what is true,
Your house will sell quite easily,
And then you'll find the new.

I'm with you all the way, dear,
To guide you perfectly,
Increase your trust and turn to me,
Fulfill your destiny.

Your reader's need to hear, dear,
That what you've written is true,
Now's the time to show them,
I'm here to see you through.

Practice what you preach, dear,
A hypocrite, don't be,
Stay in tune, in touch, dear,
Choose to be with me.

The clouds will part, the sun will shine,
The vista soon will clear,
There before your very eyes,
Your new home will appear.

Let not your heart be troubled,
Carry on this day,
Living love's the light, dear,
Its glow will point the way.

In closing I will tell you,
What you so well have known,
I am with you always,
You are not alone.