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Morning Light

Like a rocket
The truck was there
No time for goodbyes
No time for prayer

How can I still live
Lord how can it be
I see Alberta
In eternity

Lord I'm back on earth
Nurses I now see
I've come back to life
They're surprised as me

Then the questions came
Why could I not go
I was hurt enough
But Jesus said no

The years since the wreck
Has made it all clear
Now I see the fruit
Of why I'm still here

Lord you were there with
Me at my midnight
Till the dawn could bring
Back Your morning light

Psalm 3, Verse 5.
In His favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.
John Chapter 1, Verse 4.
In Him was life; and the life was the light of men.