

Waiting for Elijah

By David Lefkovich

Inspired from old timey roots music.

There is a faith that can't be broken
There is a link to the promised land
I have a link to that promised land
You and I are going home

I am waiting for Elijah
He will show me where to follow
I am waiting for Elijah
He will come to take me home

I have seen him in the distance
He was waiting for the right time
He was waiting for the right time
He will come to take me home
I am waiting for Elijah...

I don't expect a blaze of glory
There won't be no fiery chariot
Just a simple voice a-calling
When he comes to take me home

I am waiting for Elijah...

We will be walking to Jerusalem
We are going altogether
All together in Jerusalem
When he comes to take us home