

Alone I sit, alone I cry No-one visits they just pass by Busy lives, no thought for me, I wish they'd call for a cup of tea

No one to talk to, nowhere to go Minutes seem like hours time goes so slow It's dark in the morning and afternoon Wintry days, let springtime come soon



The one day a lady pops in for a chat We started to talk about this and about that She tells me of a friend of hers And how he gave his life to share

Good news about eternal life No longer will I have this strife He'll come and live inside of me From all my cares He'll set me free

I listen carefully to what she has to say Then she asks if I'd like to pray The sinners prayer to invite him in Then I can start my life again

Free from hurt and all that pain
My life will never be the same
I once was blind but now I see
Because Jesus lives inside of me

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