

# HE LIGHTS MY LAMP

By Randy Honeycutt

He gives you a light that you may shine.  
In the darkness or day he doesn't mind.  
Never a waste, this light that is free.  
It shines with haste, wherever it may be.  
When your lamp, is lit to shine bright.  
Place it up high, to help with this fight.  
Don't be shy, when he fills your heart.  
For this light is never ending and will set you apart.  
The days are long and nights are slow.  
You're never alone with this seed that grows.  
In his arms you'll find your rest.  
He calls you home back to the nest.  
Now, you're the light, he shines through bright.  
In the darkness, day and night.