All My Tears

Ane Brun

When I go don't cry for me In my fathers arms I'll be The wounds this world left on my soul Will all be healed and I'll be wholeSun and moon will be replaced With the light of Jesus' face And I will not be ashamed For my savior knows my nameIt don't matter where you bury me I'll be home and I'll be free It don't matter where I lay All my tears be washed away Gold and silver blind the eye Temporary riches lie Come and eat from heaven's store Come and drink and thirst no moreSo weep not for me my friend When my time below does end For my life belongs to him Who will raise the dead again It don't matter where you bury me I'll be home and I'll be free It don't matter where I lay All my tears be washed away

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/