

## *Dancing With Jesus*

*I can only imagine when I meet You face to face,  
Saved and returned by Your amazing grace.  
Will I dance with Jesus on streets of gold?  
Will I no longer seem very old?  
I can only imagine the look in Your eyes,  
Will I see the days we danced on earth pass me by?  
Will you be wearing the same tux with tails?  
A T-shirt, rope belt, sandals and holes in Your hands,  
Where there were nails?  
The twinkle in Your eyes as I look up to You,  
The tender hug and kiss on my forehead,  
Like you used to do.  
No more tears for You to dry,  
Only a glow from You in my eye.  
I can only imagine that glorious day,  
When I'll be home with You for eternity's stay.*

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