**Choose you, Lord**

*Written by Werner Carrasco*

*Performed by Allison Padilla*

A fork on the road, I stare and wonder,

Where do I go?

No one can see the strain I’m under

It’s night or day

I’ve got to move,

I’ve got to go,

The way back home

I’ve got to know

CHORUS

But I gotta choose life,

Yes I gotta choose love,

I choose the way that comes from above

And I gotta choose joy,

I gotta choose peace,

Where ever I go I will always

Choose you, Lord

Everything’s clear, no rain or thunder,

I know where to go,

There is no fear, no doubting wonder

His Light will stay

I’ve got to move,

I’ve got to go,

The way back home

I’ve got to know