

# Beyond the Shore

## Willard Grant Conspiracy

The time has come  
to leave this shore  
No more will I find my way  
And those I leave behind me now  
Will soon take my place I've struggled long  
with shame's great load  
And shouldered my share of pain  
To feel the caress  
of the long black veil  
I've worked, but not in vain I'm bound to go beyond this shore  
In Glory I will be placed  
Goodbye, my loves I'll not forget  
Your sweet familiar grace  
I'm bound to go beyond this shore  
In Glory I will be placed  
Goodbye, my loves I'll not forget  
To share this sweet embrace

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