

# NEVER LOOK BACK

John Barnett

The things of the world are like a false - hearted lover

Or the anchor that drowns the life of a fool

The things of the world, they entice us to tarry

Where everything rusts and will all fade away

So let us draw near to our God and our Maker

And let us hold fast to the Author of Life

And run like the wind to the arms of our Father

And never look back to the things of the world

The things of the world are like a dream that deceives us

Or a cloud without rain on a dry, barren land

The things of the world are but a moment of pleasure

And whispers that lie and are not what they seem

**CCLI# 6077912**

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