

That Home

Newsboys

There was a home in town
Broken kids, the lost and found
Who come from miles and miles
Just to see what love is all about
'Cos momma have a way of making things okay
She cook us our favourite meal
Sit and listen to how we feel
Or how the pain was real
How many family will the devil steal
Momma had a way of making things okay
In that home, we knew we were safe
To be young enough to dream
Find the faith to believe
And in that home, loving had no end
That when we learn to forgive
In that home Momma always had the music on
Sometimes loud sometimes soft
When I asked her 'bout her favourite song
She opened the bible to the book of Psalms
She always found a way to talk about grace
In that home, we knew we were safe
To be young enough to dream
Find the faith to believe
And in that home, loving had no end
That when we learn to forgive
In that home And on that day I got the news
That momma stay here was always through
I stayed up all night by her side
Held her hand and looked her in the eyes
And said, Momma When you're home, I know you'll be safe
Strong enough to see the faith that you believed
And in that home life will have no end
And I know I'll see you again
In that home In that home
In that home
In that home

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>