

Don't It Make You Want To Go Home

NewSong

The morning paper is reading like a scroll
Like the headlines from 2000 years ago
Everywhere I look I see the signs
My hearts telling me it's almost time Don't it make you want to go home
Run through those gates and fall in Jesus' arms
And all the cares of this world will be gone
Don't it make ya Don't it make you wanna go home I can't wait to sit at Jesus feet
To hear him say welcome home to me
I can almost feel his warm embrace
And His nail scarred hands as they wipe my tears away Don't it make you want to go home
Run through those gates and fall in Jesus' arms
And all the cares of this world will be gone
Don't it make ya Don't it make you wanna go home Far away from this world of pain
God's prepared a perfect place
And I can't stop thinking about it
I'm so homesick for it
Don't it make you want don't it make you wanna go home Don't it make you want to go home
Run through those gates and fall in Jesus' arms
And all the cares of this world will be gone
Don't it make ya Don't it make you wanna go home Don't it make you want to go home
Run through those gates and straight to heaven's throne
And fall in Jesus' arms
Don't it make ya Don't it make you wanna go home Yea, yes I wanna go home
Yea, yes I wanna go home
Yea, yes I wanna go home

Songwriters

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