

City On the Hill

Casting Crowns

Did you hear of the city on the hill?
Said one old man to other
It once shined bright and it would be shining still
But they all started turning on each other You see, the poets thought the dancer were shallow
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak- Chorus -And one by one, they ran away
With their made up minds, to leave it all behind
And the light began to fade, in the city on the hill
The city on the hill Each one thought that they knew better
That they were different by design
Instead of standing strong together
They let their differences divide- Chorus And one by one, they ran away
With their made up minds, to leave it all behind
And the light began to fade, in the city on the hill
The city on the hill And the world is searching still And it was the rhythm of the dancers, that gave the poets life
It was the spirit of the poets, that gave the soldiers strength to fight
It was the fire of the young ones, it was the wisdom of the old
It was the story of the poor man that needed to be told It is the rhythm of the dancers, that gives the poets life
It is the spirit of the poets, that gives the soldiers strength to fight
It is the fire of the young ones, it is the wisdom of the old
It is the story of the poor man that's needing to be told- Chorus 2- And one by one, we'll be run away
With our made up minds, to leave it all behind
As the light begins to fade, in the city on the hill One by one, we'll be run away
With our made up minds, to leave it all behind
As the light begins to fade, in the city on the hill
The city on the hill Come home
And the Father's calling still
Come home
To the city on the hill
Come home

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