

# 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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