

Man of His Word

Marco Beltrami

In the final days of summer 1944
With just a preacher and a witness and a humble band of gold
They set out to find the future, not a penny to their name
Still with all the unknown danger, she knew her heart was safe
'Cause he was a rock, he was the one that she ran to
And when he said the words forever
She knew that it was true, he wasn't a saint
But he was saint enough for her, he was a man, a man of his word
In the final days of summer 1964
He found a family undivided, divided on the war
Turning son against his elder, debating wrong and right
He was the image of his father, though they would not see eye to eye
Still he was a rock, he was the one the boy ran to
'Cause when he said the words, 'I love you'
He knew that it was true, and even in the worst of storms
There was an anchor in his world, he was a man, a man of his word
Clutching a strong belief in the bible
Through all the sweetness in his life
And the bitterness of war
He knew what God had made him for
In the final days of summer 1944
Surrounded by his family and the presence of the Lord
He set out to find his future, the one he'd always known
He didn't want to leave his family, but he knew deep in his soul
(Lord had called him home)
'Cause he was the rock, he was the one the man ran to
And when he said the words forever
He knew that it was true, he wasn't a saint
He is the one the saints bow to, receiving a man, a man of his word
He is the one that I run to, 'cause when he says the word, forever
I know his word is true, he isn't a saint
He is the one the saints bow to
Come to the man, the man of his word

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