

# The Preacher and the Stranger

Joey+Rory

We don't have much here  
But you're welcome to it all  
The preacher told the stranger at the door  
    Come sit down by this fire  
    Let the coffee warm you up  
I can't see I've seen rain this hard before  
The stranger said "I saw your sign, as I was walking down the road"  
    "And I figured that a church might be the safest place to go"

Well son, crosses sure get heavy  
    And we've all got one to bear  
    And if you're looking for a shelter  
From the storm, you'll find one here  
    They sat and talked for hours  
    There in that empty church  
    About how life's unfair sometimes  
Trying to make sense of how God works  
    The preacher said

"I lost my son one summer,  
    And he was only 25  
A drunk driver crossed that double yellow line  
    And I prayed so hard to Jesus,  
    To save my only son  
    It seems all I do these days is question why  
Now I stand here every Sunday, and preach to everybody else  
    And I talk a lot about forgiveness, but I can't do it myself"

Son, crosses sure get heavy  
    And we've all got one to bear  
I don't know why I'm telling you all this  
    Or if you even care  
    They sat and talked for hours  
    There in that empty church  
    About how life's unfair sometimes  
Trying to make sense of how God works

Tears filled the strangers eyes  
He said "I know I've changed a lot  
I might be hard for you to recognize

But late one summer night  
I'd had too much to drink  
I got behind the wheel and changed both of our lives  
And 'I'm sorry' just ain't good enough, when you hurt someone like that  
And if I could, God knows I'd give my life to bring him back"

Preacher, crosses sure get heavy  
And we've all got one to bear  
And I'm here to ask forgiveness  
If you even care  
They sat and talked for hours  
There in that empty church  
About how life's unfair sometimes  
Trying to make sense of how God works

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