New Jerusalem

Poetic Tragedy

One of these days their gonna lay me down in the cold hard ground where the sun never shines and I've got to say that I just
can't wait till i see those gates and Heaven is mine
CHOURS/
Cause I'll go walkin' on the streets of gold and I'll go talkin' with the saints of old yeah I'll go walkin'up to the Master's throne in the New Jerusalem
I'll see King David with his shoes kicked off just dancin'along with the angel band/I'll see Saint Peter ,James,and John

they'll say come son and take our hand/And let's go....
REPEAT CHOURS
I'll see my mama and my sister too they'll say how do ya do what took you so long
come over here and let us kiss your face you gotta see this place brother hang on and lets go....
REPEAT CHOURS

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