Moss On a Rolling Stone

Noah Gundersen

I believe nowhere is a better place to be
Than not knowing where you're going now
I said education is a better state of mind
But I'd trade all my books to find a home
If I made bets on a better time
I'd lose my money, every single dime
I believe moss on a rolling stone
Is better than the rust that's growing on my home.

Cause it eats at me sometimes
The more you struggle, or you fight it
Or it clings to you night
The more you wonder, the more you dream
The more you pray it starts to die, and it does
It kicks you in the side, yes it does
Though it takes a little time

I believe heaven is a pretty place to stay
But not knowing scares me half to death
I believe God is a bigger man than me
But sometimes I think that I can fight him
We kicked the devil on a friday night
Just about lost when he came in close and tight
Took him with a punch to his greedy chin
Asked him to please not come back here again

But he eats at me sometimes
The more you struggle, or you fight it
Or he clings to you at night
The more you wonder, the more you dream
The more you pray it starts to die, and it does
Though he kicks you in the side, yes it does
Though it takes a little time

I believe home is a place that I will get someday
If someone just will hold me
I believe hope is a thing I will find sometime
If someone just will show me
I believe love is given, going, gone
Gone back to kiss me on the forehead

I believe moss on a rolling stone
Is better than the rust that's growing on my home

Cause it eats at me sometimes
The more I struggle, or I fight it
Or it clings to me at night
The more I wonder, the more I dream
The more I pray it starts to die, and it does
Though it kicks me in the side, yes it does
Though it takes a little time

Lyrics submitted by Carmen.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/