I'm Not Homeless

Ken Mellons

Iâ€™m Not Home Yet. I was riding down a busy street one day on my way home when I saw an old lady looking tired and all alone. All her worldly possessions she carried on her back as she shuffled Down the sidewalk with her burden on her back. All at once I felt compassion as I parked along the curb. With money in hand I got out of the car and walked right up to her. I said Mamn I can see your homeless all alone and in need. Then she burned a hole right thru my heart with the words she said to me. Iâ€™m not homeless, Iâ€™m just not home yet. I got a mansion in the city where the streets are paved with gold. So please donâ€™t be concerned for me, Iâ€™ll never be alon Iâ€™m not homeless, Iâ€™m just on my way home. As I thought about that old lady and the words she said to me. I realized it was I who was homeless and all alone as I could be. By the grace of God you saved my soul and gave me life eternally. And I thank that old lady and the truth she showed to me. Iâ€™m not homeless, just not home yet. I got a mansion in the city where the streets are paved with gold. So please donâ€™t be concerned for me, Iâ€™ll neve be alone. Iâ€™m not homeless, Iâ€™m just on my way home. Repeat. Chorus again

Lyrics Submitted by D. Kelley

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