

That Home

Newsboys

There was a home in town
Where broken kids, the lost & found
Would come from miles around
Just to see, what love was all about
'Cause Momma had a way of makin' things okay

She'd cook us our favorite meal
Sit and listen to how we feel
Oh, how the pain was real
How many families what the devil steal?
Momma had a way of makin' things okay

In that home
We knew we were safe
To be young enough to dream
Find the faith to believe
And in that home
Love, it had no end
It's where we learned to forgive
In that home

Momma always had the music on
Sometimes loud, sometimes soft
When I asked her 'bout her favorite song
She opened the bible to the book of Psalms
She always found a way to talk about grace

In that home
We knew we were safe
To be young enough to dream
Find the faith to believe
And in that home
Love, it had no end
That's where we learned to forgive
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And on that day I got the news
That Momma's stay here was almost through
I stayed all night by her side
Held her hand, looked in her eyes
And said, Momma

When you're home
I know you'll be safe
Strong enough to see
The faith that you believed
And in that home
Life will have no end
I know I'll see you again

In that home