

Upon This Rock

Newsboys

Chasing after the rainbow's end
Left me clutching a fistful of wind
That last adventure must have been
Just a waste of my time

Ten pleasures for every wish
Twenty scratches for every itch
One hundred ways to catch a fish
Just a waste of my time

Dead beats, dead end streets, every step I falter
Fill my cup, fill me up, take me to the altar, yeah

Upon this rock I've a reason
Upon this rock I am strong
Upon this rock I've a reason
I'm standing where I belong

Wish I hadn't built as big a house
Makes it hard to catch a little mouse
I'd chase it but I'm feeling drowsy
All from wasting my time

I need a glimpse of my calling now
Get my feet back behind the plow
This idle age will not allow
Just a waste of my time

This day burn away every indecision
Angst-free anchor me make my life a mission, yeah

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This is the day give thanks and say
This is the day, this is the day

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