What About Jesus

Point Of Grace

Last night I hit rock bottom, finally saw right through myself Wasn't long 'till I called mamma, I wouldn't wanna call no one else

And I knew exactly what she'd say
But I wanted to hear it anyway she said

What about Jesus? What about Jesus?
He's the answer you've been searching for
'Cause it's a long road, if you're walking it alone
Without Jesus, Jesus

We said goodbye and I went out driving
Running like I always do
Until I found that lonely back road
That wooden cross where I lost you
And I swore I'd never pray again
But mama's words were running through my head

I've asked so many questions
Since my world came crashing down
But the one that really matters
Just keeps on ringing out, over every doubt

What about Jesus? What about Jesus?
He's the answer you've been searching for
Oh, what about Jesus? What about Jesus?
He's the answer you've been searching for
'Cause it's a long road, when you're walking it alone
Without Jesus, Jesus

Opened up my grandma's Bible that she gave to me when I turned 16