

Tin Roof

Blessing Offor

Maybe the streets are gold and there's a table with plenty room
Maybe we don't grow old and we got nothing to lose
Maybe in the promise land, there's a choir when you walk through
Oh, but I pray Heaven is like rain on a tin roof

Maybe the sun don't set and the waters don't rise
Maybe we don't forget how to laugh like a child
Maybe in the promised land, we're all made for what we do
Oh, but I pray Heaven is like rain on a tin roof

Washing away
Washing away my sorrows
Giving me faith
Giving me faith to follow
A new tomorrow
They tell me in the promised land there are mansions to choose
Oh, but I pray Heaven is like rain on a tin roof

Maybe time stands still and the mountains just move
Maybe we all have wings and there's only good news, oh
They say the living water is the fountain of youth
Oh, but I pray Heaven is like rain on a tin roof

Washing away
Washing away my sorrows
Giving me faith
Giving me faith to follow
A new tomorrow
They tell me in the promised land there are mansions to choose
Oh, but I pray Heaven is like rain on a tin roof
Washing away
Washing away my sorrows
Giving me faith
Giving me faith to follow
A new tomorrow
They tell me in the promised land there are mansions for me and
you
Oh, but I pray Heaven is like rain on a tin roof
I pray Heaven is like rain on a tin roof