

A Place Called Earth

Jon Foreman

Oh, how I long for heaven in a place called earth
Where every son and daughter will know their worth
Where all the streets resound with thunderous joy
Oh how I long for heaven in a place called earth

Oh, the wars we haven't won
Oh, the songs we've left unsung
Oh, the dreams we haven't seen
The borderlines

And here we are between all of our hopes and fear
Chasing down these stolen years
Reaching out for hands unseen
On the borderline, the borderline

Oh, how I long for heaven in a place called earth
Where every son and daughter would know their worth
Where all the streets resound with thunderous joy
Oh how I long for heaven in a place called earth

Jesus name still on her tongue
Questions buried in her lungs:
"Oh my father, why my son?"
On the borderlines, the borderlines

Oh, how I long for heaven in a place called earth
Where every son and daughter will know their worth
Where all the streets resound with thunderous joy
Oh how I long for heaven in a place called earth

I had a dream that I finally saw your face
Dancing in the arms of grace
Dancing through the joy and pain
On the borderlines, the borderlines

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