

# 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

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Where all the streets resound with thunderous joy  
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Jesus name still on her tongue  
Questions buried in her lungs:  
"Oh my father, why my son?"  
On the borderlines, the borderlines

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Where all the streets resound with thunderous joy  
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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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