

The Barn

RaeLynn

Built in '59 on my granddad's farm
Where I learned how to smoke and how to break a boy's heart
Kinda looks like the ones in the store on a Christmas card
Never knew it was special. It was just a barn

It's where I watched my daddy try to keep it together
Where I hated that first beer and wrote love letters
And them letters turned to prayers, turned to songs on my first
guitar
Never knew it was holy. It was just a barn

It's just timber wood and an old tin roof
600 square feet of nails and proof
You don't need something fancy. Just four walls in the yard
All my memories, dreams and Jesus were born in a barn

The double doors broke and the downspout leaks
And I swear that I see it when I read Matthew 1:18
Yeah. I bet she felt crazy underneath some star
Yeah. She threw a "Hail Mary" when she picked a barn

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You don't need something fancy. Just four walls in the yard
All my memories, dreams and Jesus were born in a barn

Ooh. Born in a barn. Yeah
Yeah

It's where I keep my tools and I park my Chevy
And where I bend his ear when the world gets heavy
I pull the string on that 60-watt light when the world gets dark
Thank God even God made his way to a barn

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Born in a barn