

Heavenly Home

Rhett Walker Band

I could pretend with the best of the liars
Make you believe that I'm alright
Sing every verse in my small town choir
It leaves me empty at the end of the night

Oh, Jesus, You're the one who took my hand
Gave me a promise of a better land
I can't make it on my own wherever I roam
Lord, lead me to my Heavenly home, yeah

Don't need no mansion up on a hill
Nothing to wear but my closets filled
No shiny diamonds or automobiles
You satisfy and You always will

Oh, Jesus, You're the one who took my hand
Gave me a promise of a better land
I can't make it on my own wherever I roam
Lord, lead me to my Heavenly home
Here we go

So when I'm weak (help me)
Yeah, when I'm blind (show me)
Show me!
Oh, when I fall (catch me)
Yeah, when I'm lost
Lead me to my Heavenly home

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Gave me a promise of a better land
I can't make it on my own wherever I roam
Lord, lead me to my Heavenly home
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