Bryan Duncan

I shuffle down past the Third Street Gospel Mission Jesus always saves a place there just for me He's got his own band of angels playin' music From a block away you can hear 'em sing To a kick drum and a tamborine Corner of Holiday and Heaven No place on Earth I'd rather be Goin' down to let my light shine thru a lonely window A chance a lost soul will face up to the pain I like the preachin'.... that little dance he does So entertainin' Seems to know just how to save my soul Take my burdens, make me whole Right there on Holiday and Heaven No place on Earth I'd rather be Now from the outside looks like Just another lonely place On just another hard road down town Where the wind blows the trash around In circles on dirty streets But the joy of the Lord's is found Where the heart of the new believers beat Corner of Holiday and Heaven No place on Earth I'd rather be Right there on Holiday and Heaven No place on Earth I'd rather be