

# House of Their Dreams

Casting Crowns

A corner office was his dream  
More like a prison now it seems  
Somewhere on the corporate climb  
He left his warrior behind  
Now hes just a worker at a daily grind  
Steals his years and numbs his mind  
His strength is fading, his dreams are blind  
This is not the life he had in mind

She lies awake cause hes up all night  
Staring at a screen that tells him lies  
That the grass is greener on the other side  
So shes at the gym fighting off the years  
To be young again and calm her fears  
That shell never be enough for him  
Just as a young man catches her eye

Now they're trapped in their own worlds, in their own wars  
With their cell phones and the closed doors  
Its funny how quiet and peaceful that it seems  
But they're all alone together  
In the house of their dreams

Little sister, shes a sixteen-year-old princess  
Lost somewhere between the swing set  
And her brand new crushs chariot awaits  
And big brothers rooms glowing with trophies that shout his name  
But he'd trade all his high school fame  
For some backyard catch with his hero again

So now they're all dressed up in Sunday best  
Sit up straight just like the rest  
And they sing the songs of peace and rest that Jesus freely gives  
And then their kids look up as daddy stands  
And he takes his bride with trembling hands  
Brother kneels at his fathers side as princess looks in the mothers eyes  
Their tears tear down the walls as daddy prays

Were trapped in our own worlds and our own wars  
With our cell phones and our closed doors  
God, only You can save our family  
And on this Rock, well build  
On this Rock, well build  
The house of our dreams