

Blow the House Down

Disciple

Parched and dry and lonely
My eyes are on me only
I forgot what You had told me
I built my house upon the sand
And I heard Your voice so clear
A soft whisper in my ear
To preach the Word of God
So all the lost could hear
But I am so scared
I'm afraid that I will fail
I follow my own path
And set my feet upon the sand
I worked so hard to build this house
I built it up with my two hands
I worked my way up to the top
So I could be the best man
So what if my life is just a lie
I am just trying to provide
For me and mostly just myself
And that's how I'll live until I die
So let the wind come
So let the rain come
And blow the house down
With a foundation of sand (2x)
I'm so blessed and happy
For I know the Lord has called me
I remember the Words He told me
I built my house upon the Rock
And I hear You cry out love
To change my heart and soul
Peace I cannot understand
When I cry out to my Lord
Just to hear Your voice
And know You're guiding me
Never stop speaking to me
Let me know Your every command

You worked so hard to build this house
Built it up with Your two hands
I worked my way onto my face
Because I am a thankful man
So what if somehow I have to die
I know my life is not a lie
Cause You have my every breath
And I know this house ain't coming down
So let the wind come
So let the rain come
You can't blow the house down
With a foundation of God (2x)

You can't blow the house down (2x)

So let the wind come
So let the rain come
You can't blow the house down
With a foundation of God

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