

# Upon This Rock

Newsboys

Chasing after the rainbow's end  
Left me clutching a fistful of wind  
That last adventure must have been  
Just a waste of my time

Ten pleasures for every wish  
Twenty scratches for every itch  
One hundred ways to catch a fish  
Just a waste of my time

Dead beats, dead end streets, every step I falter  
Fill my cup, fill me up, take me to the altar, yeah

Upon this rock I've a reason  
Upon this rock I am strong  
Upon this rock I've a reason  
I'm standing where I belong

Wish I hadn't built as big a house  
Makes it hard to catch a little mouse  
I'd chase it but I'm feeling drowsy  
All from wasting my time

I need a glimpse of my calling now  
Get my feet back behind the plow  
This idle age will not allow  
Just a waste of my time

This day burn away every indecision  
Angst-free anchor me make my life a mission, yeah

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This is the day give thanks and say  
This is the day, this is the day

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