

# Moss On A Rolling Stone

Noah Gundersen

I believe nowhere is a better place to be  
Than not knowing where you're going now  
I said education is a better state of mind  
But I'd trade all my books to find a home  
If I made bets on a better time  
I'd lose my money every single dime  
I believe moss on a rolling stone  
Is better than the rust that's growing on my home

'Cause it eats at me sometimes

The more you struggle  
More you fight it  
More it clings to you at night  
The more you wonder  
More you dream  
The more you pray it starts to die  
And it does  
Though it kicks you in the side  
Yes it does  
Though it takes a little time

I believe heaven is a pretty place to stay  
But not knowing scares me half to death  
I believe God is a bigger man than me  
But sometimes I think that I can fight him  
We kicked the devil on a Friday night  
Just about lost when he came in close and tight  
Took him with a punch to his gritty chin  
Asked him to please not come back here again

But he eats at me sometimes

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More you fight it  
More he clings to you at night  
The more you wonder  
More you dream  
The more you pray he starts to die  
And it does  
Though he kicks you in the side  
Yes it does  
Though it takes a little time

I believe home is a place that I will get someday  
If someone just will hold me  
I believe hope is a thing that I will find some time  
If someone just will show me  
I believe love is given, going, gone  
Come back to kiss me on the forehead  
And I believe moss on a rolling stone  
Is better than the rust that's growing on my home

'Cause it eats at me sometimes

The more I struggle  
More I fight it

More it clings to me at night  
The more I wonder  
More I dream  
The more I pray it starts to die  
And it does  
Though it kicks me in the side  
Yes it does  
Though it takes a little time