What About Jesus

Point Of Grace

Last night I hit rock bottom, finally saw right through myself Wasn't long 'till I called mamma, I wouldn't wanna call no one else And I knew exactly what she'd say But I wanted to hear it anyway she said

What about Jesus? What about Jesus? He's the answer you've been searching for 'Cause it's a long road, if you're walking it alone Without Jesus, Jesus

We said goodbye and I went out driving Running like I always do Until I found that lonely back road That wooden cross where I lost you And I swore I'd never pray again But mama's words were running through my head

I've asked so many questions Since my world came crashing down But the one that really matters Just keeps on ringing out, over every doubt

What about Jesus? What about Jesus? He's the answer you've been searching for Oh, what about Jesus? What about Jesus? He's the answer you've been searching for 'Cause it's a long road, when you're walking it alone Without Jesus, Jesus

Opened up my grandma's Bible that she gave to me when I turned 16