

# Looking For The City

Steve Green

I'm looking for the city with a true foundation  
A home in the heavens not made by hands  
Its designer and builder is the Lord of the ages  
He prepared it for me  
Before the world began

Since the moment of new birth  
I've been a stranger on this earth  
An exile of promise living in this world  
But with my new eyes of faith  
I'm looking for the day  
When I'll be gone from this house  
And at home with the Lord

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What I can touch and feel  
Is not as real as the world that exist  
Beyond what I can see  
My inheritance lies where love never dies  
And life everlasting is reality

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