

Rock

Tracy Lawrence

Outside Savanna, Spring of 1844, They drove the last nail in,
and opened up the doors. Jedediah Moore, was the first to be ba
ptized,
saw him married here and buried here when the Yankees took his
life.

Ive felt the pain, of people fighting their own demons, and the
presence,
of the power that finally freed them. I'm a bright and shining
beacon,
giving shelter in the storm, every saint and sinner, I greet wi
th open arms.

I am the Rock, I am stained glass and stone, the foundation tha
t this
town was built upon and Ive been standing strong and steady all
these
years, held together by the faithful gathered here

I've heard the words of deliverance and damnation, and the swee
t sound of redemption and salvation. Entire congregations, with
their voices raised in song, while the Angles in my rafters re
joice and sing along.

And as long as there's a God above and people still believe, my
walls will never crumble, and I will always be...

The Rock. I am stained glass and stone, the foundation that thi
s town was built upon and Ive been standing strong and steady a
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and opened up my doors.