When The Walls Tumble Down

Whitecross

You can feel the cold of a heart locked up in ice Addicted to wine and women Seems there's no escape from the vise But still a higher power comes down Like a chisel on cold steel It's the love of God knockin' on the door With a love that's oh so real

When the walls tumble down There's no stoppin' the love from comin' in When the walls tumble down The new life will begin

Now you have a chance to lay it on the line They're all playin' their cards But they're runnin' out of time Still the love of God keeps knockin' Lick the hammer hits the nail And the light through you can reach the world If you let His love prevail