

## Place Called Hope

Gaither Vocal Band

Had it all one day  
Threw it all away  
Took my leave with no goodbye

Bought some company  
Bragged how we were free  
Laughed and looked death in the eye

Even far away  
In a foreign place  
Where the hunger gnawed my soul

Still my heart would long  
For love's old sweet song  
And a fire when the nights were cold

There's a road somewhere  
There's an open door  
There's a hill where the green grass grows

There's a family feast  
Where there's joy and peace  
Goin' back to a place called Hope

Fickle friends are gone  
Wasted years are long  
And regret can bring you low

But there's a swift embrace  
There's amazing grace  
There's a place where lost sons go

There's a road somewhere  
There's an open door  
There's a hill where the green grass grows

There's a family feast  
Where there's joy and peace  
Goin' back to a place called Hope

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