

The Preacher And The Stranger

Joey + Rory

We don't have much here
But you're welcome to it all
The preacher told the stranger at the door
Come sit down by this fire
Let the coffee warm you up
I can't see I've seen rain this hard before
The stranger said "I saw your sign, as I was walking down the road"
"And I figured that a church might be the safest place to go"

Well son, crosses sure get heavy
And we've all got one to bear
And if you're looking for a shelter
From the storm, you'll find one here
They sat and talked for hours
There in that empty church
About how life's unfair sometimes
Trying to make sense of how God works
The preacher said

"I lost my son one summer,
And he was only 25
A drunk driver crossed that double yellow line
And I prayed so hard to Jesus,
To save my only son
It seems all I do these days is question why
Now I stand here every Sunday, and preach to everybody else
And I talk a lot about forgiveness, but I can't do it myself"

Son, crosses sure get heavy
And we've all got one to bear
I don't know why I'm telling you all this
Or if you even care
They sat and talked for hours
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Tears filled the strangers eyes
He said "I know I've changed a lot
I might be hard for you to recognize
But late one summer night
I'd had too much to drink
I got behind the wheel and changed both of our lives
And 'I'm sorry' just ain't good enough, when you hurt someone like that
And if I could, God knows I'd give my life to bring him back"

Preacher, crosses sure get heavy
And we've all got one to bear
And I'm here to ask forgiveness
If you even care
They sat and talked for hours
There in that empty church
About how life's unfair sometimes
Trying to make sense of how God works