You Don't Have To Go Home (But You Can't Stay Here)

The Oak Ridge Boys

Lord knows I'm guilty Of livin' my life Like there's always tomorrow For making things right

But our days are numbered like the hairs on our head No man knows the hour he'll shake hands with death.

You don't have to go home And live up in Glory But you can't stay forever down here. For all in this world that's uncertain, one thing is clear. You don't have to go home but you can't stay here.

There's a master Time Keeper Who died on the cross; and it breaks His heart knowing Hell's gain is his loss.

But if your name is written in the Lamb's book of life, You'll know where you're going if He calls you tonight.

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