

Shawn K. Hall "Peter"

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and therein he found a stoneÂ...

Â...and therein he found a rockÂ...

Â...and he'd call it peterÂ...

Â...and there upon the stoneÂ...

Â...there upon the rockÂ...

Â...the rock foundationÂ...

Â...there upon the heart of manÂ...

Â...and from their heartsÂ...

Â...he'd make what's holyÂ...

Adam In the Garden, Peter not yet Bourn Father up in heaven, Mother soon to mourn Nothing can change whats never been And nothing can alter what will never be But something can make it sound different Something other than a fantasy No field is barren if you look in the soil And nothing can master your heart Though it may seem it happens often This foundation doesn't come apart Few can live a life that they cannot partake Is everything wrong if nobodies right None can know the truth if they're burned at the stake Does everything you strive for have to be in sight Eve's gone to the forest, a forest clear of stones Their Father up in Heaven someday bring them home

Â...had he not found the stoneÂ...

Â...had he not found the rockÂ...

Â...had not called it PeterÂ...

Â...nor had there been the stoneÂ...

Â...nor the very rockÂ...

Â...the rock foundationÂ...

Â...there may be no heart of manÂ...

Â...nor from their heartsÂ...

Â...could come what's holyÂ...

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