

Granger Smith

"The Old Rock Church"

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When she saw the old rock church
She wanted me to think about her
In a white dress walking down the aisle
She was crazy beautiful
An angel far from typical
What I wouldn't give to be that guy

So I made my mind up
Looking at her blue eyes
Promised her I was gonna be
The kind of man that she deserved

Every time I go outside
I'm gonna hold my head up high
Shake another hand
Help the ones that can't
I wanna be her kind of man
I wanna learn about love
And forget about hate
And when it's said and done
Hope it'll be enough to be with her
At the old rock church

Like the ocean breezes blow
Certain things we'll never know
What God gives and sometimes takes away
The place where she picked to wed
Now we're gather there instead
To lay her down as her favorite church bells ring

I cried and called her name
Into the blue sky
Even though she's not here
I can see it clearly now

Every time I go outside
I'm gonna hold my head up high
Shake another hand
Help the ones that can't
She would want that kind of man
I wanna learn about love

And forget about hate
And when it's said and done
Hope it'll be enough to be with her
At the old rock church

I always knew that she had angel eyes
And we still have questions why
Just look around, she didn't die in vain

Every time I go outside
Gonna hold my head up high
Shake another hand
Help the ones that can't
She would need that kind of man
I wanna learn about love
And forget about hate
And when it's said and done
Hope it'll be enough to be with her
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When she saw the old rock church
She wanted me to think about her

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