

Natalie Grant, It Make You Wanna Go Home

The morning paper is reading like a scroll
Like the headlines from 2000 years ago
Everywhere i look i see the signs
My hearts telling me its almost time

Chorus

Dont it make you want to go home
Run through those gates and fall in Jesus' arms
and all the cares of this world will be gone
Dont it make ya...Dont it make you wanna go home

I cant wait to sit at Jesus feet
To hear him say welcome home to me
I can almost feel his warm embrace
And His nail scarred hands as they wipe my tears away!

Chorus

Dont it make you want to go home
Run through those gates and fall in Jesus' arms
and all the cares of this world will be gone
Dont it make ya...Dont it make you wanna go home

Far away from this world of pain
God's prepared a perfect place
And i cant stop thinking about it
Im so homesick for it
Dont it make you want...dont it make you wanna go home

Chorus

Dont it make you want to go home
Run through those gates and fall in Jesus' arms
and all the cares of this world will be gone
Dont it make ya...Dont it make you wanna go home

Dont it make you want to go home
Run through those gates and straight to heavens throne
and fall in Jesus' arms
Dont it make ya...Dont it make you wanna go home

yea, yes i wanna go home
yea, yes i wanna go home
yea, yes i wanna go home