

# Varnadeau Jeni, Why Would You Go Back?

J. Varnadeau, R. Partin, P. Rogers

Galatians 3; 4:9; 5:1

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe

Who told me a tale of a man she once knew

He walked around town with a rock on his shoulder

And each day she'd watch him growing older

All that he knew was the life of his past

He couldn't move forward he kept looking back

He carried this boulder just like his dad used to do

He didn't know why, but he thought he was supposed to

What else could he do?

CHORUS

Why would he go back to the burdens that he knew before

Why would he go back when he could walk in joy and freedom

He don't have to believe he was meant for that

Why, why would he go back?

There's just one place where he'd lay the stone down

At his friends glass house on the edge of town

So he'd go visit and he'd be so glad and rattle on and on about the good time he had

Telling his friend as he'd head toward the door

He wished his own life could be this way more

As he leans down to pick up his stone