

Chad Brock, You Had To Be

I can do my best to tell you what it feels like in my skin
You can't really know unless you've gone where he's been
I can give you all the details, but you'd never understand
What it means to let that gossip right through your hands
I guess you had to be there when she smiled
Or had to feel the passion running wild
Really know the woman and the child
I guess you had to be there
'Til she stripped the layers off, seen into your soul
Watched her make a diamond of a worthless piece of coal
'Til you've held an angel, then let her fly away
You won't ever understand, no matter what I say

I guess you had to be there when she smiled
Or had to feel the passion running wild
Really know the woman and the child
I guess you had to be there
I guess you had to be there when she smiled
Or had to feel the passion running wild
'Til you walked in my shoes for a while
I guess you had to be there
I guess you had to be there
I guess you had to be there