

# Chad Brock, You Had To Be There

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 go; slip 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

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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