809 Texas Ave

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If these walls could talk, what would they say?

I’ve seen it all, from famine to praise.

Held your newborn babies and witnesses the old,

Wiping a tear as they sit all alone.

I have seen courage, in the presence of fear.

Hope always lingers, cause God’s love is here.

I’m just a building, it’s your faith that’s strong.

Grounded and steadfast, in your Savior’s love.

If I’m still standing, after you’re gone.

I’ll share your stories, memories will live on.

I’m just a building, it’s your faith that’s strong.

Grounded and steadfast, in your Savior’s love.