

# Tin Roof (feat. Blessing Offor)

Chris Tomlin

Maybe the streets are gold  
And there's a table with plenty room  
Maybe we don't grow old  
And we got nothing to lose  
Maybe in the promised land  
There's a choir when you walk through  
Oh, but I pray heaven is like  
Rain on a tin roof Maybe the sun don't set  
And the waters don't rise  
Maybe we don't forget  
How to laugh like a child  
Maybe in the promised land  
We're all made for what we do  
Oh, but I pray heaven is like  
Rain on a tin roof  
Washing away  
Washing away my sorrows  
Giving me faith  
Giving me faith to follow  
A new tomorrow  
They tell me in the promised land  
There are mansions to choose  
Oh, but I pray heaven is like  
Rain on a tin roof Maybe time stands still  
And mountains just move  
Maybe we all have wings  
And there's only good news, yes  
They say the living water  
Is the fountain of youth  
Oh, but I pray heaven is like  
Rain on a tin roof  
Washing away  
Washing away my sorrows  
Giving me faith  
Giving me faith to follow  
A new tomorrow  
They tell me in the promised land  
There are mansions to choose  
Oh, but I pray heaven is like  
Rain on a tin roof Washing away (Washing away)  
Washing away my sorrows  
Giving me faith (Giving me faith)

Giving me faith to follow  
A new tomorrow  
Yeah, in the promised land  
There are mansions for me and you  
Oh, but I pray heaven is like  
Rain on a tin roof  
I pray heaven is like  
Rain on a tin roof

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>