

Rocketown

Michael W. Smith

A Friday night affair
Out in the city heat
Always a party there
Along the sordid street
And it was guaranteed
The place to be was Rocketown
The drinks were two for one
Inside the crowded bars
The girls would make their run
Down on the boulevard
It was the idol place
We lived the ways of Rocketown
Hang around by the street light
In the heart of the night life
There came a certain man
A stranger to the crowd
We didn't understand
What he was all about
He walked a different pace
So out of place in Rocketown
They made a fool of him
They teased him when he's speak
But when they knocked him down
He turned the other cheek
He told me I could find
A life outside of Rocketown
Hang around by the street light
In the heart of the night life
(CHORUS)
What was his mission
Where was he going
Why was his heart light always glowing
All I was missing
He stood there holding
What was his secret
Could I know it
Some didn't like him near
Some laughed and turned away
But me, I longed to hear
All that he had to say
He had a peace of mind
I couldn't find in Rocketown
And when I reached down inside me
I could feel the emptiness
(CHORUS)

He said it's in the heart
This change that comes to be
Now he had done his part
The choice was up to me
As we were standing there
He said a prayer for Rocketown
As we were standing there
He said a prayer for RocketownHe walked off silently
And prayed for me
And Rocketown...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>