Child of God

Crowder

This dirt I came from
This dirt I came from
This dirt I came from
It's my dirt, but it ain't my home
This dirt ain't my home
This dirt, no, it ain't my home
This dirt ain't my home
From the breath of God, I was bornClap them hands, stomp them feet
Devil ain't got no hold on me
Dance all day, dance all night
Good God, I'm on fire
I may be flesh and bone
But in my haunted soul
I got the Holy Ghost
I know where I came from
Can't keep me from my home
I am a child of GodThis dirt couldn't hold Him in
This dirt couldn't hold Him in
This dirt couldn't hold Him in
He's resurrected, I'm born again
This dirt, gone someday
This dirt, gone someday
This dirt, gone someday
He's coming again and we're flying away
Clap them hands, stomp them feet
Devil ain't got no hold on me
Dance all day, dance all night
Oh my good God, I'm on fire
Clap them hands, stomp them feet
Devil ain't got no hold on me
Shouting all day, shouting all night
Oh my Lord, now I'm on fireI may be flesh and bone
But in my haunted soul
I got the Holy Ghost
I know where I came from
Can't keep me from my home
I am a child of God, woohI am a child of GodWooh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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