

Greystone Chapel Lyrics

Posted by ploni.almoni@gmx.com - 31 Oct 2013 18:42

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Inside the walls of prison my body may be

But my Lord has set my soul free

There's a Greystone chapel here at Folsom

A house of worship in this den of sin

You wouldn't think that God had a place here at Folsom

But he saved the souls of many lost men

Now there's Greystone chapel here at Folsom

Stands a hundred years, all made of granite rock

It takes a ring of keys to move here at Folsom

But the door to the House of God is never locked

Inside the walls of prison my body may be

But my Lord has set my soul free

There are men here that don't ever worship

There are men here who scoff at the ones who pray

But I've got down on my knees in that Greystone chapel

And I thank the Lord for helpin' me each day

Now there's Greystone chapel here at Folsom

It has a touch of God's hand on every stone

It's a flower of light in a field of darkness

And it's givin' me the strength to carry on

Inside the walls of prison my body may be

But my Lord has set my soul free

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