

Tears Will Never Stain The Streets Of That City

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If I could count the tears that have fallen
It would seem like an ocean to me
And if my heart were a window
The world could look through
Oh the pain and scars you would see

Chorus

Tears will never stain the streets of that city
No wreath of death on my mansion door
Teardrops aren't welcome beyond the gates of Glory
For the heart will never break any more

I have questioned the loss of a loved one
The grave seems so final and cold
But we'll meet again where death has no vict'ry
In a land where we'll never grow old

I've never met one man without sorrow
I've never looked into eyes with no pain
O' but there's a land where grief is a stranger
And joy's the only song they can sing

Repeat chorus

Teardrops aren't welcome beyond the gates of Glory
For the heart will never break any more