

**The Old Path**  
**(Dan Scott, Christy Sutherland)**

Saint Mark's was a place in my hometown  
Where the people used to go to pray  
But they needed ground to grow the town  
And the church was in the way

Now I park my car underneath the stars  
Where I once took the bread and wine  
And ask myself how does progress help  
If we're not ready for the end of time

Chorus:  
I'm looking for the old path  
Been looking for the way home  
Trying to find that narrow road  
That's good for the soul  
Can you tell me where the saints have trod  
On their way to the living God?  
Oh, I'm looking for things that last  
That's why I'm searching for the old path

Met a man on the street just the other day  
Who had spent all he had and more  
On the latest craze, it was all the rage  
Each one better than the one before

And the more he talked the more I thought  
There's got to be a better way  
Every brand new thing is bound to change  
And you can't take it to the grave

Chorus