

HOME

“When he came to his senses,...” Luke 15:17

How long will I cry
Over restless sleep and wasted precious time
How long will I be
Trapped inside this world of misery

Home, is where I wanna be
Surrounded by your loving arms that hold me faithfully
Home, where you believe in me
Accepting who and what I am
With love that really means — home

How long will I hide
Behind this blame and years of foolish pride
How long will I close
My eyes and ears and mind to the truth I know
Suddenly, a voice will call
Telling me to come home
You don't have to say you know me
You don't have to say you love me
All I want is your forgiveness
And the chance to please come home

How long will it take
To walk the dusty roads of my mistakes
How long till I get home
Till I've grown, till I know
Suddenly, a voice will call
Telling me to come home
You don't have to say you know me
You don't have to say you love me
All I want is your forgiveness
And the chance to please come home