

# Arthur, All My Life

My thoughts they wait for me  
But I just can't get there  
I just sit in my room alone  
And stare  
All the things I do in a day  
I just can't get there  
I should use that time to pray  
That time to care  
All my life I have been trying to find  
Something to keep me occupied  
I guess I've known all along that it was you  
I'm so sick and tired  
Of running away  
When I know that the good times go  
They never stay  
So sick and tired of dancing  
The night away  
I've forgotten what it's like to wake up  
Early and greet the new day

All my life I have been trying to find  
Something to keep me occupied  
I guess I've known all along that it was you  
All my life I have been trying to find  
Someone that's always on my side  
I believe that what you said is true  
And God has shown me  
That he won't turn away  
No matter what I do  
No matter what I say  
It's just so hard to let go  
And simply let him in  
I've got to make the choice  
Or be back where I've been