

# Neal Morse, Wasted Life

Hearts can turn away  
And the roots of bitterness can carry the day  
And I was done, it was over  
I'd become  
Just another heart without a home  
And I was angry that God had left me alone

Since I had  
No hope of living  
I began  
And started giving

My life, my shame  
I gave it all to him  
My heart, my strife  
Can you change this wasted life?

Time took time away  
But he was reaching when I was so far away  
Through many years  
Through death's valley  
He knew my tears  
I believe he allowed me

My life, my sin  
Oh, I gave it all to him  
My heart, my strife  
Can you change this wasted life?

My life, my shame  
Oh, I gave it all to him  
My heart, my strife  
Can you change this wasted life?

My love, my shame  
Oh, I gave him all my pain  
The truth inside  
Can you change this wasted life?

My life, my shame  
I gave it all to him  
With tears in my eyes  
I gave him my wasted life