

Andrew Peterson, Shades Of Home

I could fly, I could fall
I could turn my back and walk away
Spurn the path and find my way again
It's my life after all
You know everybody hurts the same
And I'm alright
It's just the way I am

BRIDGE

But I can hear a whisper calling
Yet another promise of a love somewhere
And I can see an answer dawning
Lighting on the summit
Of a dead man's prayer

CHORUS

And like the wind
I feel Your whisper rushing in
Like the rain You fall
To fill me up within
Shades of hope fly
From a sky that held the grey
Shades of Home rise
In a heart that ran away

Watching Eyes, do you see?
How all my efforts end the same
A debt that I could never pay alone
Stirring skies, breaking free
Cause You washed away
The sin in me
And now I'll never have to be alone...

BRIDGE

CHORUS