

# Bledsoe, Day I Found You

Somewhere people speak of the lives they lead  
Somewhere people run just to be near you now  
Fourteen hours ago I was thinking slower and talking over  
All these empty rows that You fill now I sing for you and  
I want nothing more than to be with you like the day I found You  
All I have is Yours that I gave to You on the day that I found You

Somewhere I can see past the life I lead  
Somewhere I can run just to get away from  
Fourteen years ago I was slow walking but I came to meet You  
Down all these lonely roads that are paved in gold now

Bring me back Lord