

# Clay Crosse, 98

Come on and gather round  
And listen to my story  
About a fall from grace  
A change of heart  
A rise to glory  
A lesson learned  
A doorway I went through

Now all I know is I was born to lead  
And not to follow  
But the places that I led  
Turned out to be so hollow  
And in the end  
I just turned out to be a fool  
Justification would make me shine  
My performance a work of art  
All I ever wanted was to walk that line  
But I jumped across and broke Your heart

## CHORUS:

For all I've learned  
The days I lived it were so rare  
The dust of innocence  
I scattered who knows where  
And when I turned my back on You  
You stood right there  
And You never left me  
No You never left me

These scars I have  
I know they are here to remind me  
That everything I've said and done  
I can leave far behind me  
The door is shut  
And I shall nevermore return  
Everybody says that your childhood dies

A little bit more every day  
But all around me are mercy's eyes  
And they'll keep me close to You I pray

Repeat CHORUS

You know I came to love You as a young man  
Many years ago  
But now You've brought me out of harm  
And I feel just like a baby in Your arms

Repeat CHORUS