

David Phelps, Long Time Coming

Will somebody please tell me
How did I end up in this crazy place
There must be something wrong with this mirror
Cause I dont recognize my own face
Well I guess Im just a modern day prodigal son
But Youre looking at me like Im a chosen one
With Your arms open wide, now Ive lost all my pride
And Im yours, Im yours

Chorus
Its been a long time coming
Been a twelve round fight
Been a thousand nights of darkness
But I finally see the light
Seems my never ending search is coming to an end
Its been a long time coming
Im coming home, home

Lord, now that Youve pulled back the curtains
I can see You everywhere
And I wanna empty out all my pockets
Till theres only one thing thats there
Cause I cant have nothing holding me down
When Im on my way to You
Youre my life, Youre my love
And Youre all I know thats true
Chorus

Well now everybody says that you dont know what youve got til its gone
Well now its gone and I know
And I want it back, so here I go, here I go, here I go, go, go

Chorus