

Downhere, Coming Back Home

After the longest exile
Trying to fake it on my own
I'm aching for my home
I've been astray
for much too long
And knowing I've done
You so much wrong
Just makes me feel
that much more alone

But in my sadness
I hear You calling, so...

I'm coming back home
to build what I tore down
Left my world in shambles
Only this time
I'll let You wear the crown
I'm coming back home
to built what I tore down
If You will forgive me
You won't fail me,
You won't let me down

Coming back home to built it

I've been afraid of what I'll find
When I open the door
to what's inside
I'm back, but all's not right
Cuz there is still a mess
to clean up

There are wars to fight
and be freed of
But if You're there with me
I will have no reason to fear

Cuz in this madness
You are my solace

Into your arms
this wayward son is...