

# Rich Mullins, Growing Young

I've gone so far from my home  
I've seen the world  
And I have known  
So many secrets  
I wish now I did not know

'Cause they have crept into my heart  
They have left it cold and dark  
And bleeding  
Bleeding and falling apart

And everybody used to tell me  
Big boys don't cry  
Well, I've been around enough to know  
That that was the lie  
That held back the tears  
In the eyes of a thousand prodigal sons

Well, we are children no more  
We have sinned and grown old  
And our Father still waits  
And He watches down the road  
To see the crying boys  
Come running back to His arms  
And be growing young, nah, nah  
Growing young, nah, nah, nah, nah

I've seen silver  
Turn to dross  
Seen the very best  
There ever was  
And I'll tell you  
It ain't worth what it costs

And I remember  
My father's house  
What I wouldn't  
Give right now  
Just to see him  
And hear him tell me  
That he loves me so much

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And when I thought  
That I was all alone  
It was your voice I heard  
Calling me back home  
And I wonder now, Lord  
What it was that made me wait too long

And what kept You waiting

For me all that time  
Was Your love stronger  
Than my foolish pride  
Will You take me back now  
Take me back and  
Let me be Your child

'Cause I've been broken now  
I've been saved  
I've learned to cry and  
I've learned how to pray  
And I'm learning  
I'm learning even I can be changed

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Growing