

Seven Places, The Western Wall

My home is where we used to meet
I'd talk to You and You'd talk to me
You revealed Your mysteries
I'd make promises I couldn't keep
Morning sleep it is my thief now
I'm far away from You

And I can't find my way back home
I'm here, I know I'm so alone

I used to sing and stand up tall
I've stuck my prayers into the wall
I take my knees down to the ground
Now I hear that wanted sound of Your voice
As it surrounds me calling me to get up now

So I will find my way back home
You're here, I know I'm not alone

If I've stolen, or beaten, or acted deceiving
Or if I've run away, if I love You, or praise You
Or spit in Your face, You always come for me

So I will find my way back home
You're here, I know I'm not alone