

# Seven Places, 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.  
I will find my way back home.  
You're here, I know I'm not alone.