

Clay Aiken

"98"

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Come on and gather round
And listen to my story
About a fall from grace
A change of heart
A rise to glory
A lesson learned
A doorway I went through
Now all I know is I was born to lead
And not to follow
But the places that I led
Turned out to be so hollow
And in the end
I just turned out to be a fool
Justification would make me shine
My performance a work of art
All I ever wanted was to walk that line
But I jumped across and broke Your heart
CHORUS:

For all I've learned
The days I lived it were so rare
The dust of innocence
I scattered who knows where
And when I turned my back on You
You stood right there
And You never left me
No You never left me
These scars I have
I know they are here to remind me
That everything I've said and done
I can leave far behind me
The door is shut
And I shall nevermore return
Everybody says that your childhood dies
A little bit more every day
But all around me are mercy's eyes
And they'll keep me close to You I pray
Repeat CHORUS
You know I came to love You as a young man
Many years ago
But now You've brought me out of harm
And I feel just like a baby in Your arms

Repeat CHORUS

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