

Clay Crosse

"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

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 never more 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

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

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

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
You never never never, no You never left me

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