

Kyla "Home"

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Thinking back when we first met
I remember what You said
You said You'd never leave me,
I let go of Your hand
Built my castle in the sand
But I'm reaching out again
And I'm not letting go 'til You
Hold me, mold me
Sometimes I feel so all alone,
See I gotta find my way back home
So why don't You
Shape me, make me,
Wash me whiter than the snow
I gotta find my way back home.

Master, upon my knees I pray
I just wanna be the clay
Put Your arms around me,
Place my life in Your hands
Lord, I know I'm just a man
Hope You understand
This time I'm not letting go til You
Anoint me, appoint me
Sometimes I feel so all alone,
I'm on my way back home
So why don't You
Chastise me, baptize me,
Wash me whiter than the snow
I gotta find my way.

Cause I'm lost and alone
I've been wandering long enough to know
Humbly I search for You
And I'm not gonna rest til You
Choose me, use me
Sometimes I feel so all lone
I'm on my way back home
So why don't You
Direct me, bless me
Wash me whiter than the snow
I am on my way back home

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