

Sweet Comfort Band

"The Lord is Calling"

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Well your childhood days,
Your high school ways
Didnt help you too much,
Never gave you no touch,
And you wouldnt take it!
Well therell be hell to pay
If you get your way,
And make your life a mess
And all your deeds confess,
That youll never make it.

CHORUS:

And the Lord is callin you home again,
Yes, the Lord is callin you home again.
Home again.
Youre a stranger in a crowd.
A dark and rainless cloud.
Youre a spirit in the tomb.
A child inside the womb.

When you try it alone,
Your heart is a stone,
Youve always got an excuse,
Whats the us,
If no one believes it?
Lifes an empty cup,
At the bottom looking up,
Hows your point of view?
Jesus still loves you,
If you can conceive it.

CHORUS:

And the Lord is callin you home again,
Yes, the Lord is callin you home again.
The Lord is callin you back home again,
The Lord is callin you back home again,
The Lord is callin you back home again,
Why dont you answer?
The Lord I callin you,
The Lord Is callin you back,
The Lord is callin you back home.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

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