

O.C. Supertones

"Welcome Home"

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Well, It's times like these
And it's days like this that remind me I'm living in the
wilderness,
And you dont know when trouble's gonna come your
way
Or when God's gonna give or take it away.

This life,
This life is fleeting everything,
Everything's dyin',
But one day, I'll awake,
All my problems and my sin,
They won't matter to me then,
"Son, welcome home."

The day doesn't guarantee to come again,
And life's only promise is that it will end,
And we all gotta stand before the Lord one day,
And I don't wanna die but i dont wanna stay down here
I feel like a stranger,
I know, I don't belong here,
I wanna run and I'll fall down at Jesus' feet and Lay.
I can't way to hear him say,
"Son, welcome home."

chorus
But Im still here,
And im tired,
tired of sin and struggling,
tired of almost everthin'
and sometimes,
small and clear
i could swear that i could hear
angels voices in my ear sayin' welcome home.

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