

Shaun Groves "Welcome Home"

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Take me, make me all You want me to be --
That's all I'm asking -
All I'm asking...

Welcome to this heart of mine
I'm buried under prideful vines
Grown to hide the mess I've made
Inside of me - come decorate, Lord,
And open up the creaking door
And walk upon the dusty floor -
Scrape away the guilty stains
Until no sin or shame remains
Spread Your love upon the walls,
And occupy the empty halls
Until the man I am has faded -
No more doors are barricaded...

(CHORUS)

Come inside this heart of mine -
It's not my own -
Make it home...
Come and take this heart and make it
All Your own -
Welcome Home...

Take a seat - pull up a chair -
Forgive me for the disrepair
And the souvenirs from floor to ceiling
Gathered on my search for meaning,
And every closet's filled with clutter -
Messses yet to be discovered -
I'm overwhelmed - I understand
I can't make this place all that You can...

(CHORUS)

Come inside this heart of mine -
It's not my own -
Make it home...
Come and take this heart and make it
All Your own -
Welcome...

I took this space that You placed in me,
Redecorated in shades of greed,
And I made sure every door stayed locked -
Every window blocked -
And still, You knocked, well...

(CHORUS)

Come inside this heart of mine -
It's not my own...
Come and take this heart and make it
All Your own -
Welcome Home -
Welcome Home...
Come inside this heart of mine -
It's not my own -
Make it home -
Make it home...
Come and take this heart and make it
All Your own -
Welcome -
Welcome -
Welcome Home...

Take me, make me all You want me to be --
That's all I'm asking -
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