

## Call Caedmon's "Where I Began"

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The grass looked greener on the other side  
So I tried to snatch myself from Your hand  
Caught a boat to anywhere but Ninevah  
And, well, you know, I got spit back on dry land

Give me purit and give me confidence  
But oh no, not yet  
Like a coin hiding in the corner  
Trying not to be swept  
I was trying not to be swept

Kicking against these goals  
Sure did cut up my feet  
And didn't Your hands get bloody  
As You washed them clean  
And You washed them clean

Here I am again back where I began  
Try as I may I can't get away from You  
And all these roads that lead me to roam  
Bring me back home  
Here I am again back where I began

So you have yourself your ninety-nine  
Isn't that enough for You  
Still You followed me into the shadowed valley  
Carried me on Your shoulders too

I've done the work of Sisyphus  
Thinking that I could get over this hill  
But the one thing I can't get over now  
Is the force of Your will

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