

# Coming Back Home

Downhere

After the longest exile  
Trying to make it on my own  
aching for my home

I've been astray for much too long  
Knowing I've done you so much wrong  
just makes me feel that much more alone  
But in my sadness I hear you calling

Chorus:

So I'm coming back home to build what I tore down  
left my world in shambles  
Only this time I'll let you wear the crown  
Oh Woah  
coming back home to build what I tore down  
You won't fail me  
You won't let me down

I've been afraid of what I'll find  
I open the door to what's inside  
I'm back but all's not right  
'Cause there is still a mess to clean up  
There are wars to fight and be freed up  
But if you're there with me I will have no reason to fear

(Chorus)

Into Your arms this wayard son is

(Chorus)