

# Simple Days

Kim Walker-Smith

Lord, lead me back, to the simple days  
When all I desired, was to see Your face  
And I wanted You, more than anything  
More than anything

I tried to do it on my own  
I'm sorry that I took control  
I can't outrun the love You've shown  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home

I won't hold on, to hollow dreams  
I'm letting go, of what I'd thought it'd be  
I need You now, more than anything  
More than anything

I tried to do it on my own  
I'm sorry that I took control  
I can't outrun the love You've shown  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
You saved me from the mess I made  
You met me in my darkest place  
I can't deny Your endless grace  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home

Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh  
Ooh-ooh, ooh

"It's not too late," I hear You say  
"It's not too late, to come on home"  
"It's not too late," I hear You say  
"It's not too late, to come on home"  
I remember You're my first love  
I remember You're my friend  
I remember You are with me  
Until the very end  
I remember You're my first love  
I remember You're my friend  
I remember You are with me  
Until the very end  
I remember You're my first love  
I remember You're my friend  
I remember You are with me  
Until the very end  
I remember You're my first love  
I remember You're my friend  
I remember You are with me  
Until the very end

Yeah, ah  
Oh, You will never leave me  
You will never leave me, yeah  
Remember your first love  
Remember your first love  
Oh, the One who calls you  
The One who calls you  
The One who knows you

The One who knows you, yeah  
We remember

I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home