

# Paper Planes

Amanda Cook

Every single star at night  
Is called by name to shine  
With the brightest brilliance I've ever seen  
This is who You are to me

And I am driving down the road  
Never knowing quite where to go  
But Your light will lead me home

'Cause You are home  
You are home  
You are home to me

Every single year I've known  
Taking baby steps 'til I'm not yet full grown  
You have graciously believed in Your love for me, for me

From paper planes to foreign skies  
You sustain my wings in flight  
With You, home stays in sight

'Cause I don't want to  
Walk around the world looking over my shoulder  
With every day, I know I'm getting older  
The streetlights are fading to a smoulder  
In the background  
So for now, I wander where the wind blows  
But leave a lantern burning in the window  
I'll return at the first sight of snow  
But in the meantime

I'll sleep well tonight  
Knowing He who never sleeps is by my side  
'Cause You're here with me for life

You are home  
You are home  
You are home to me