

Father's House Lament

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Father, Your house
Is filled with all our shameful ways
Father, Your house
We have made a marketplace
Fashion Your love
Into a cord of discipline
Drive out the blinding darkness once again

Father, forgive us
Come fill Your house with Your presence

Father, Your house
Is divided by ambitious pride
Father, Your house
Is full of unbelief and whitewashed lies
Fashion Your love
into a cord of discipline
Drive out the blinding darkness once again

Don't pass us by, we need Your love
The prodigals are waiting
The prodigals are longing for the
Father's love
To fill the Father's house