

He Was There All The Time

Connie Smith

Time after time
I went searching for peace in some void.
I was trying to blame
All my ills on this world I was in.
Surface relationships used me 'til I was done in.
And all of the while someone was begging
To free me from sin.

He was there all the time
He was there all the time
Waiting patiently in line
He was there all the time.

Never again
Will I look for a fake rainbow's end.
Now that I have the answer
My life is just starting to rhyme.
Sharing each new day with Him Is a cup of fresh wine.
And oh what I missed,
He's been waiting right there all the time.

He was there all the time
He was there all the time
Waiting patiently in line
He was there all the time.