

Long Time Coming

David Phelps

Will somebody please tell me
How did I end up in this crazy place
There must be something wrong with this mirror
'Cause I don't recognize my own face
Well I guess I'm just a modern day prodigal son
But You're looking at me like I'm a chosen one
With Your arms open wide, now I've lost all my pride
And I'm yours, I'm yours

Chorus

It's been a long time coming
Been a twelve round fight
Been a thousand nights of darkness
But I finally see the light
Seems my never ending search is coming to an end
It's been a long time coming
I'm coming home, home

Lord, now that You've pulled back the curtains
I can see You everywhere
And I wanna empty out all my pockets
Till there's only one thing that's there
'Cause I can't have nothing holding me down
When I'm on my way to You
You're my life, You're my love
And You're all I know that's true
Chorus

Well now everybody says that you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone
Well now it's gone and I know
And I want it back, so here I go, here I go, here I go, go, go

Chorus