

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