

## Prodigal

Mutemath

I might have thrown away something dear to me  
Following the recipe for shoulder chips  
Was it always there, whether or not I cared  
Cause now I don't have the nerve that I once did  
I feel it coming back after falling flat  
I guess prodigals do return when down to their last thread

It's funny what I find and start to realize  
When I feel that I can't go on  
I'm running out of fight and running into God  
When I feel that I can't go on  
Maybe there's a line from here to the divine  
When I feel that I can't go on

God, oh God  
Do you hear me now  
When I feel that I can't go on  
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