

Western Wall

Seven Places

My home is where we used to meet, I'd talk to You and You'd talk to me.
You revealed Your mysteries, I'd make promises I couldn't keep.
Morning sleep it is my thief now I'm far away from You.
And I can't find my way back home.
I'm here, I know I'm so alone.
I used to sing and stand up tall, I've stuck my prayers into the wall.
I take my knees down to the ground,
Now I hear that wanted sound of Your voice
As it surrounds me calling me to get up now.
So I will find my way back home.
You're here, I know I'm not alone.
If I've stolen, or beaten, or acted deceiving, or if I've run away.
If I love You, or praise You, or spit in Your face You always come for me.
I will find my way back home.
You're here, I know I'm not alone.