

The Prodigal Son

Wisdom

Hard to find my way
And the days go by
Many years were wasted
I can't turn back the time

Voices in my head
Make me feel so low
Lately I've been thinking
More about my home

No more aimless wandering
No more lazing around

Everything I had
I have thrown away
Oh my God, have mercy
Can't you feel my pain?

Now I understand
All the things you told
Father, please forgive me
I am coming home

No more aimless wondering
Let me lay in your arms

Take me back into your heart
Open your heart

Open your heart