



BACK HOME

Words & Music by Tom Demaree

Can't believe the depth of Your love
Can't believe the way that You look at me
Can't believe the mercy in Your arms
When You hold me
Everything will be alright

Can't believe You say that I'm Your Own
Can't believe You stand to defend me
Can't believe the way You call my name
Like You know me
And everything will be alright
'Cause I'm Your child

And I come runnin' back home to You
Every time that I think that I'm through
But You don't say, "I told you so,"
You just say You're glad to see
That I'm back home, where I should be

Often I'm a fool and walk away
From the narrow path that You light for me
I can't believe You love me anyway
You are my refuge
You are my hiding place

I want to fall asleep in Your arms
Don't want to face the music that I've written
But You say if I stand, You'll stand with me
You'll never leave me
And everything will be alright
'Cause I'm Your child

Chorus