

Glory By The Way Of Shame

Downhere

He ran away from home at the age of seventeen
For years he drank himself to sleep
Under the bridge of Saint Stephen Street
Dad I'm stopping by
Can you look me in the eye?
He left the message by the phone
At the bus stop he cried
His father held a sign that read
Welcome Home

Glory by the way of shame
Bear a cross in Jesus name
Glory by the way of shame
It's an amazing grace
Glory By the way of shame

She cheated on him twice
But for fear she never told
She finally confessed before her heart ran cold
With pain in his eyes
He walked out of the house and drive her to town
Bought her a white wedding dress
Came home to her and danced
To the song of forgiveness
If these stories are true
I really couldn't say
But of my own heart I know
It goes much the same