

# He Was There All The Time

Wanda Jackson

Time after time I went searching for peace in some void.  
I was trying to blame  
All my ills on this world I was in.  
Surface relationships used me 'til I was done  
And all of the while someone was begging  
To free me from sin.

Chorus:

He was there all the time  
He was there all the time  
Waiting patiently in line  
He was there all the time.  
Never again  
Will I look for a fake rainbow's end.  
Now that I have the answer  
My life is just starting to rhyme.  
Sharing each new day with  
Him Is a cup of fresh wine.  
And oh what I missed,  
He's been waiting right there all the time.  
Chorus