

# Coming Home

## Anthem Lights

I breathe out and then exhale, what was left of my pride?  
Full of myself I have failed. What have I done with my life?  
The fog has lifted I can finally see Your face  
Through all the hurting, and all the searching I have found my  
place

Once I was broken, but now I'm mended  
Once I was king of my own land, now my reign has ended  
I bow my knee to the one who saved me  
Once I was dying on my own  
But God this wandering soul is coming home

No longer on an empty road, in You my heart has found its rest  
The trust I stole I am giving up  
So take control I'm not strong enough  
Better late than never now until forever, I'm where I belong

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Once I was king of my own land, now my reign has ended  
I bow my knee to the one who saved me  
Once I was dying on my own  
But God this wandering soul is coming home  
Coming home, coming home

I turned the corner and what did I see?  
The father I abandoned running to me  
With arms opened wide and love in His eyes  
He cried as He said welcome home.

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Once I was king of my own land, now my reign has ended  
I bow my knee to the one who saved me  
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But God this wandering soul is coming home  
Coming home, I'm coming home

I'm coming home